

NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING SERIES

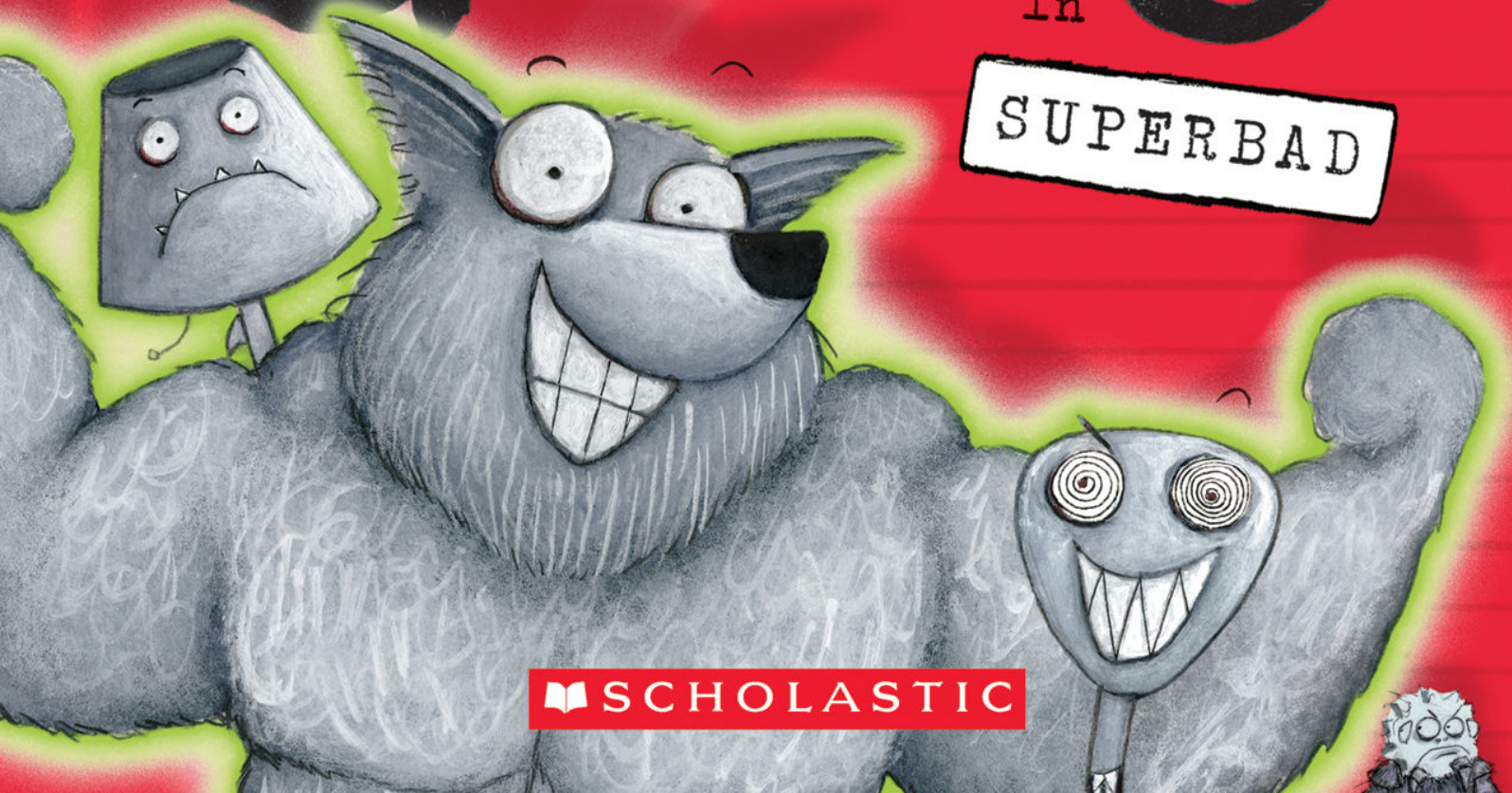
• AARON BLABEY •



the BAD GUYS

in

SUPERBAD



 SCHOLASTIC



**BAD GUYS. GOOD DEEDS. GREAT BOOKS.
READ THEM ALL!**

THE BAD GUYS

THE BAD GUYS IN MISSION UNPLUCKABLE

THE BAD GUYS IN THE FURBALL STRIKES BACK

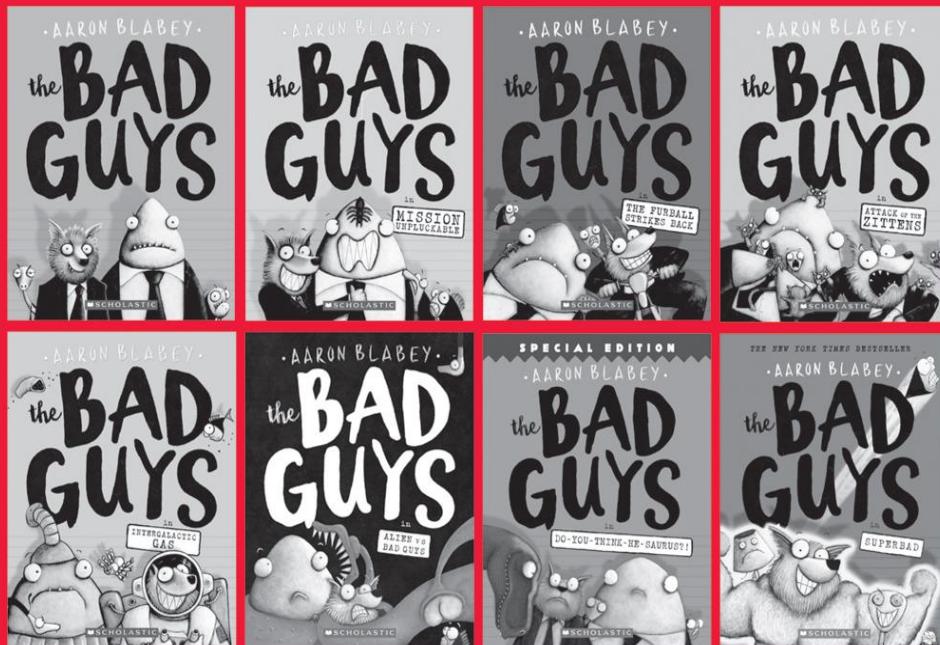
THE BAD GUYS IN ATTACK OF THE ZITTENS

THE BAD GUYS IN INTERGALACTIC GAS

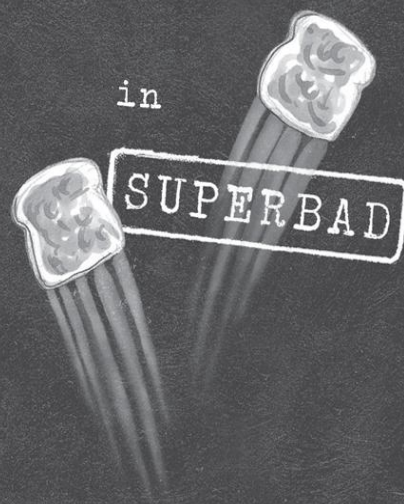
THE BAD GUYS IN ALIEN VS BAD GUYS

THE BAD GUYS IN DO-YOU-THINK-HE-SAURUS?!

THE BAD GUYS IN SUPERBAD



the BAD GUYS



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• AARON BLABEY •

the BAD GUYS

in

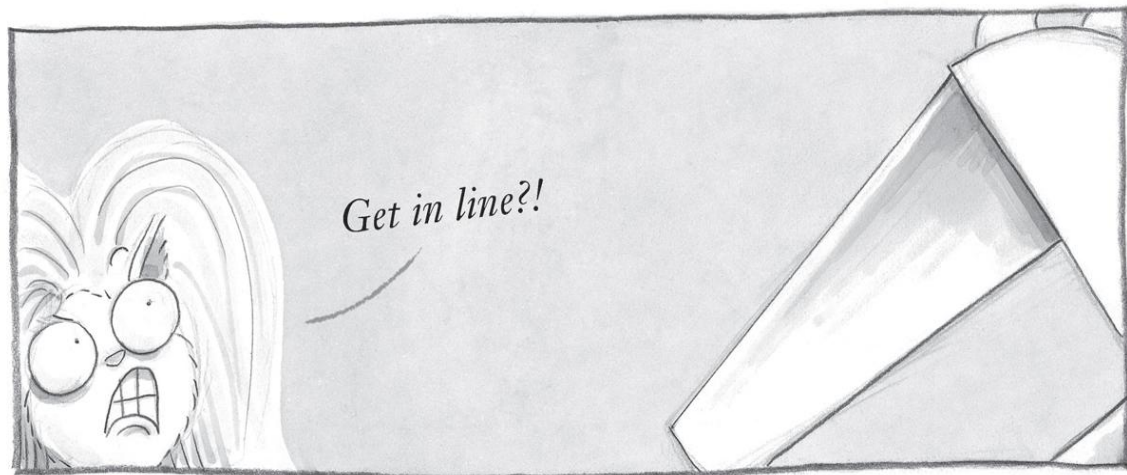
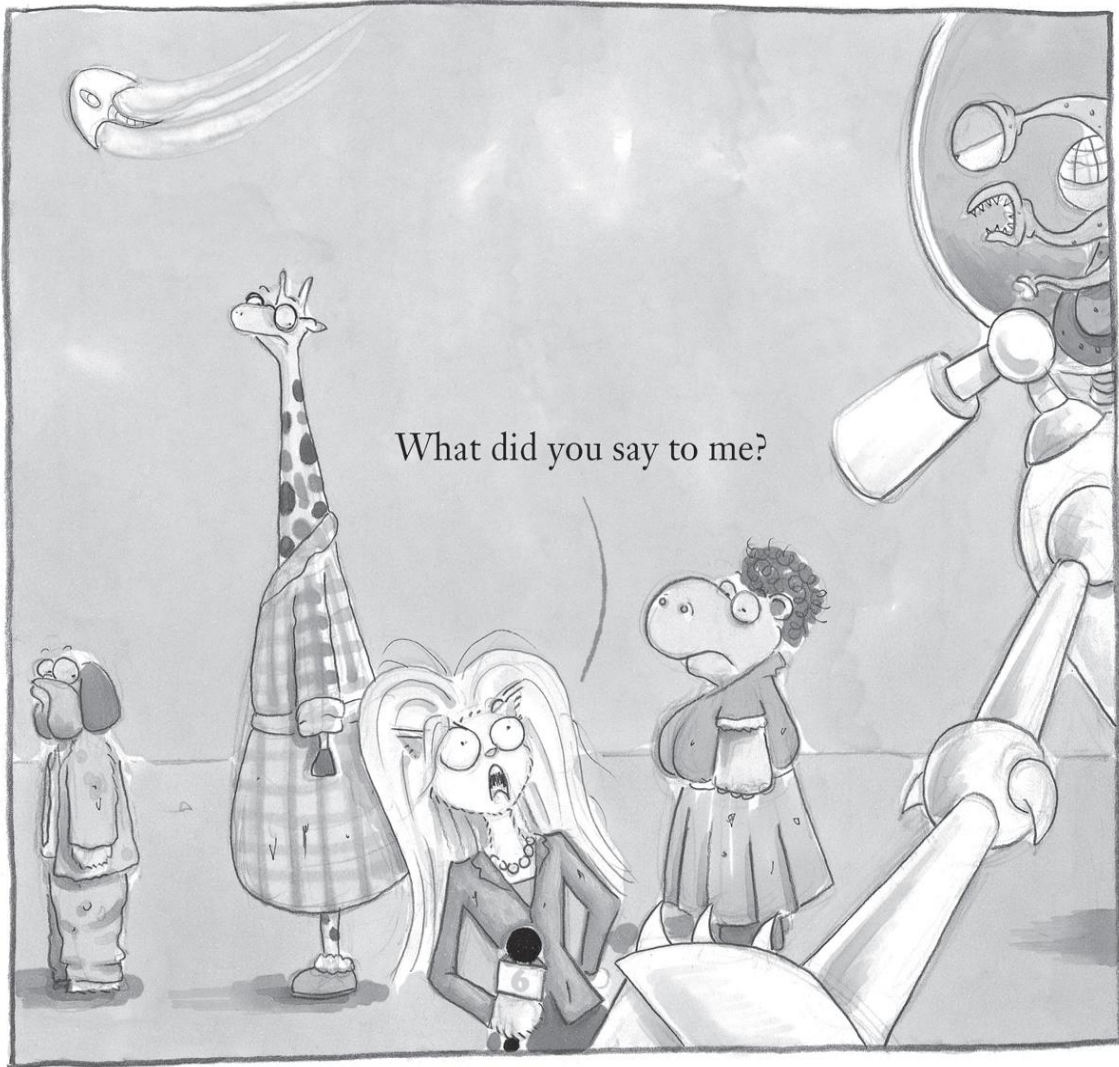
SUPERBAD

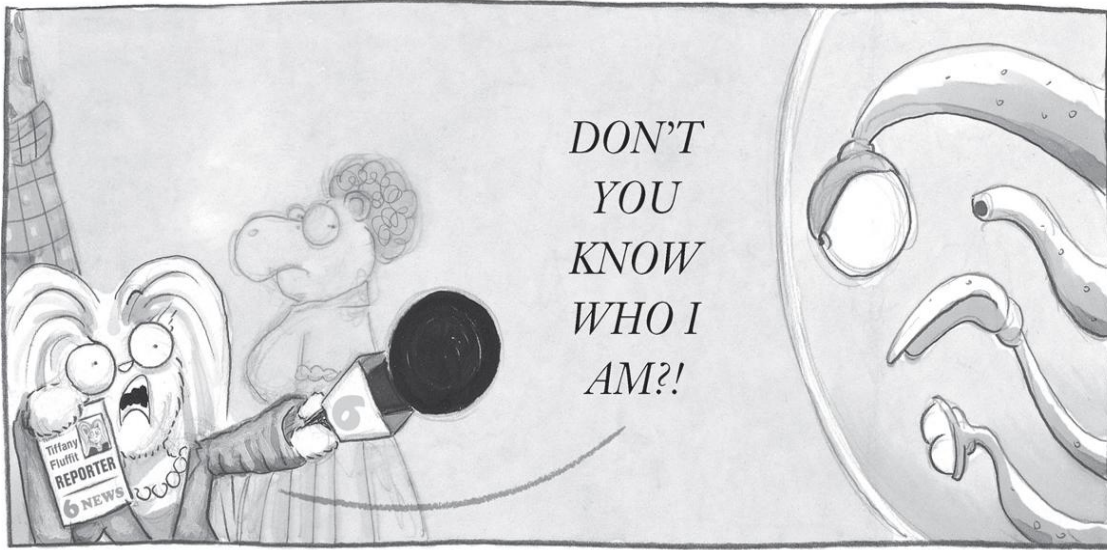
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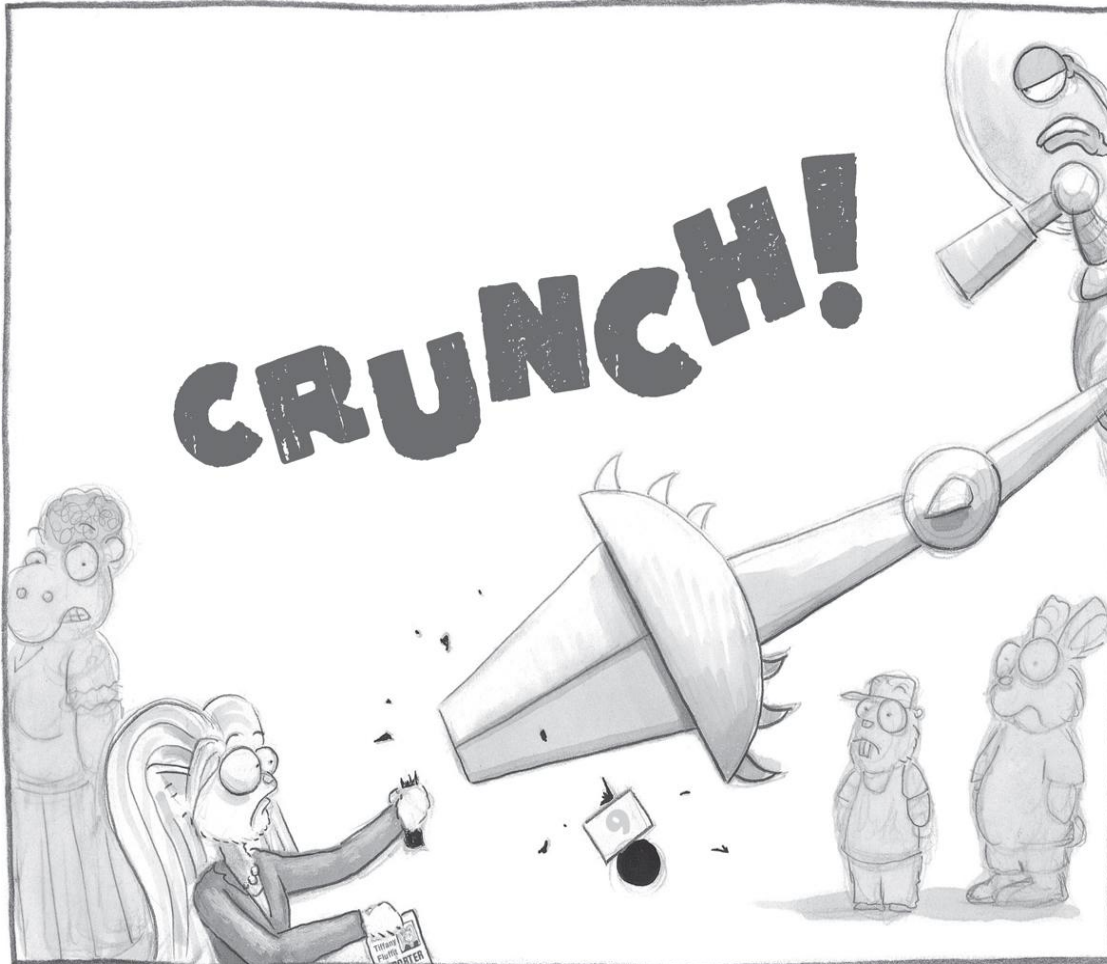


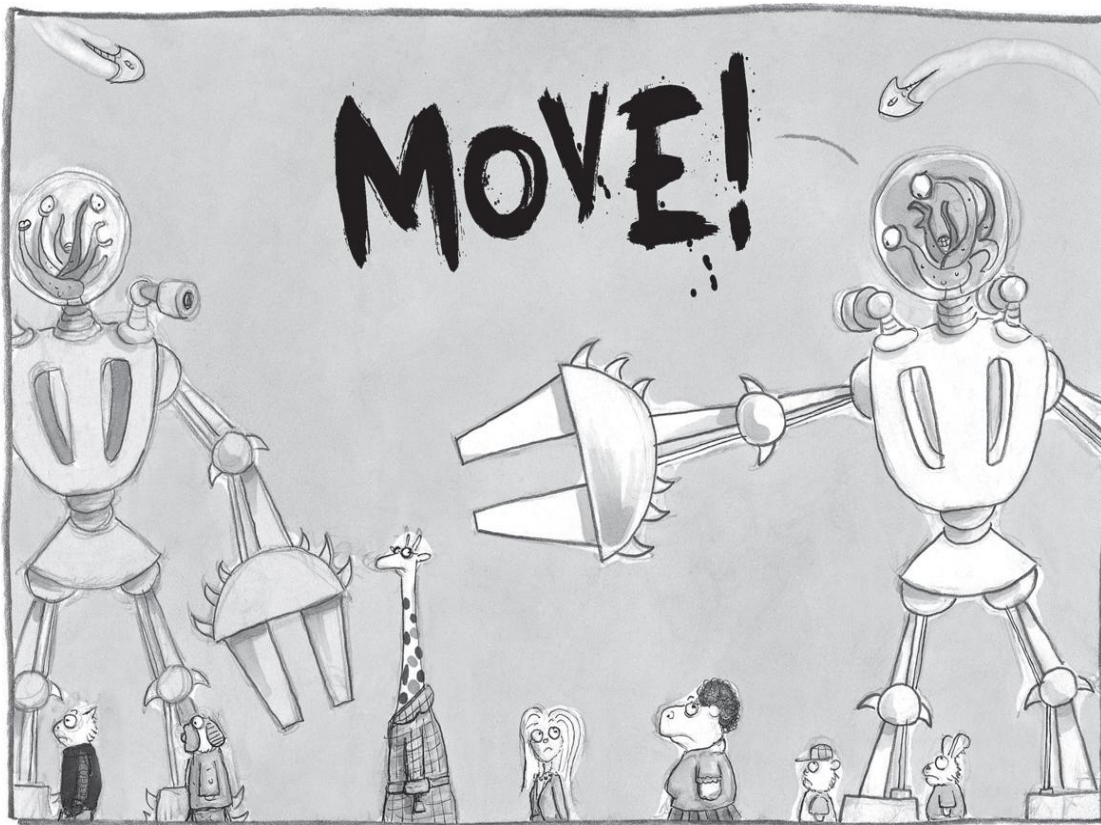
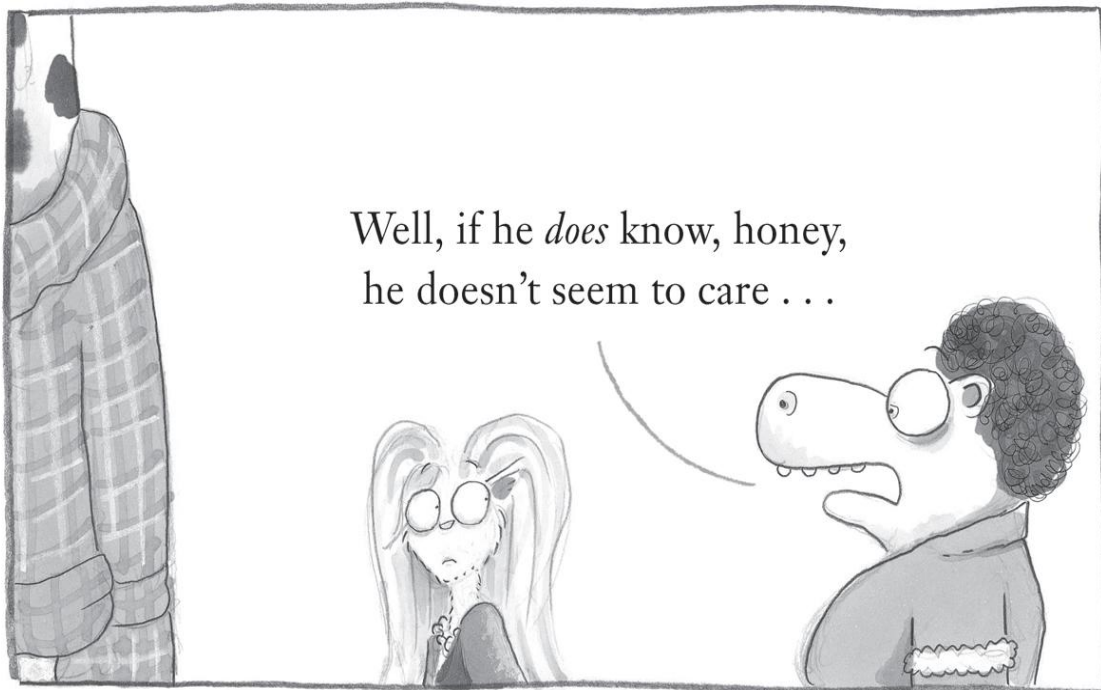


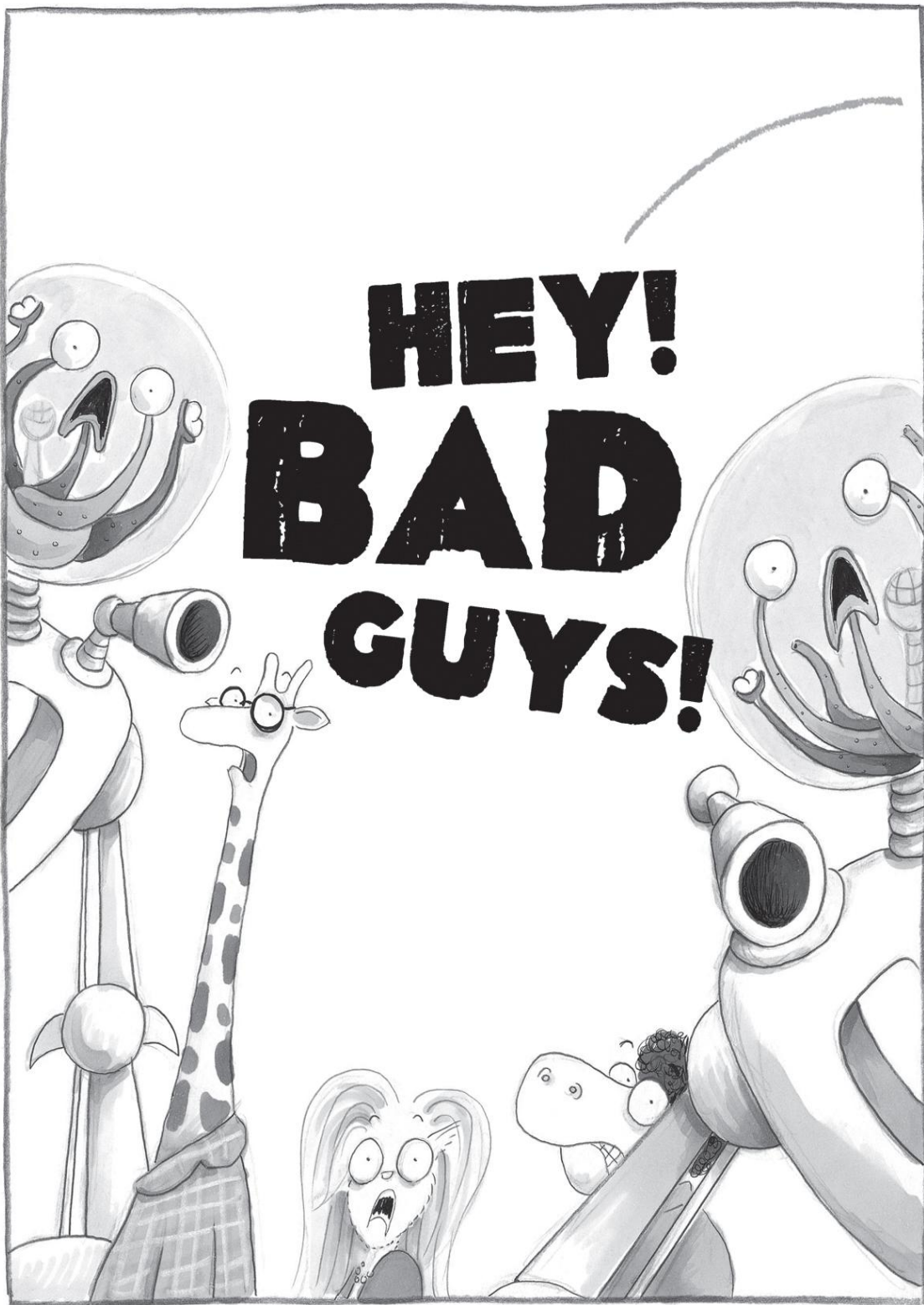




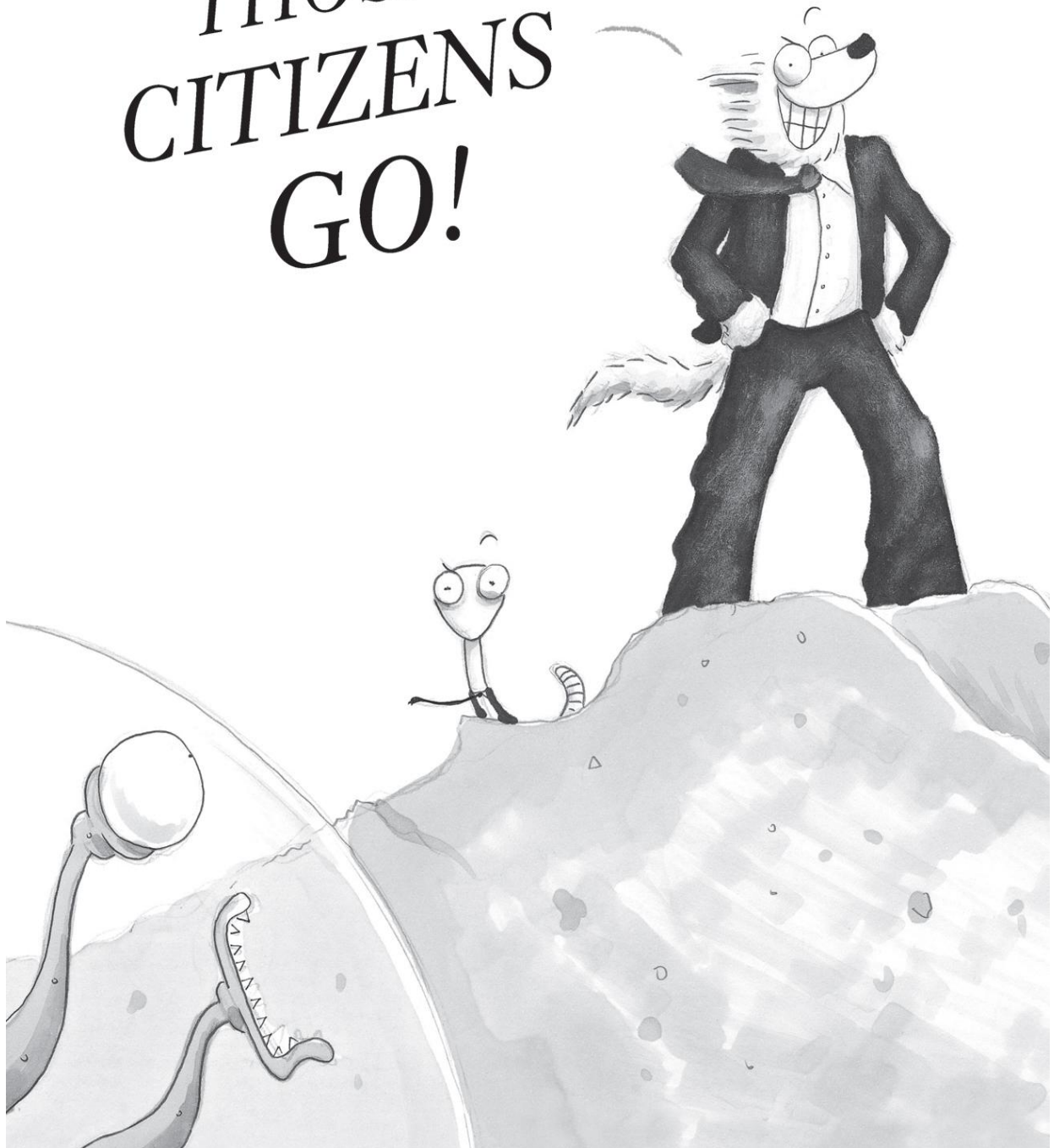
CRUNCH!







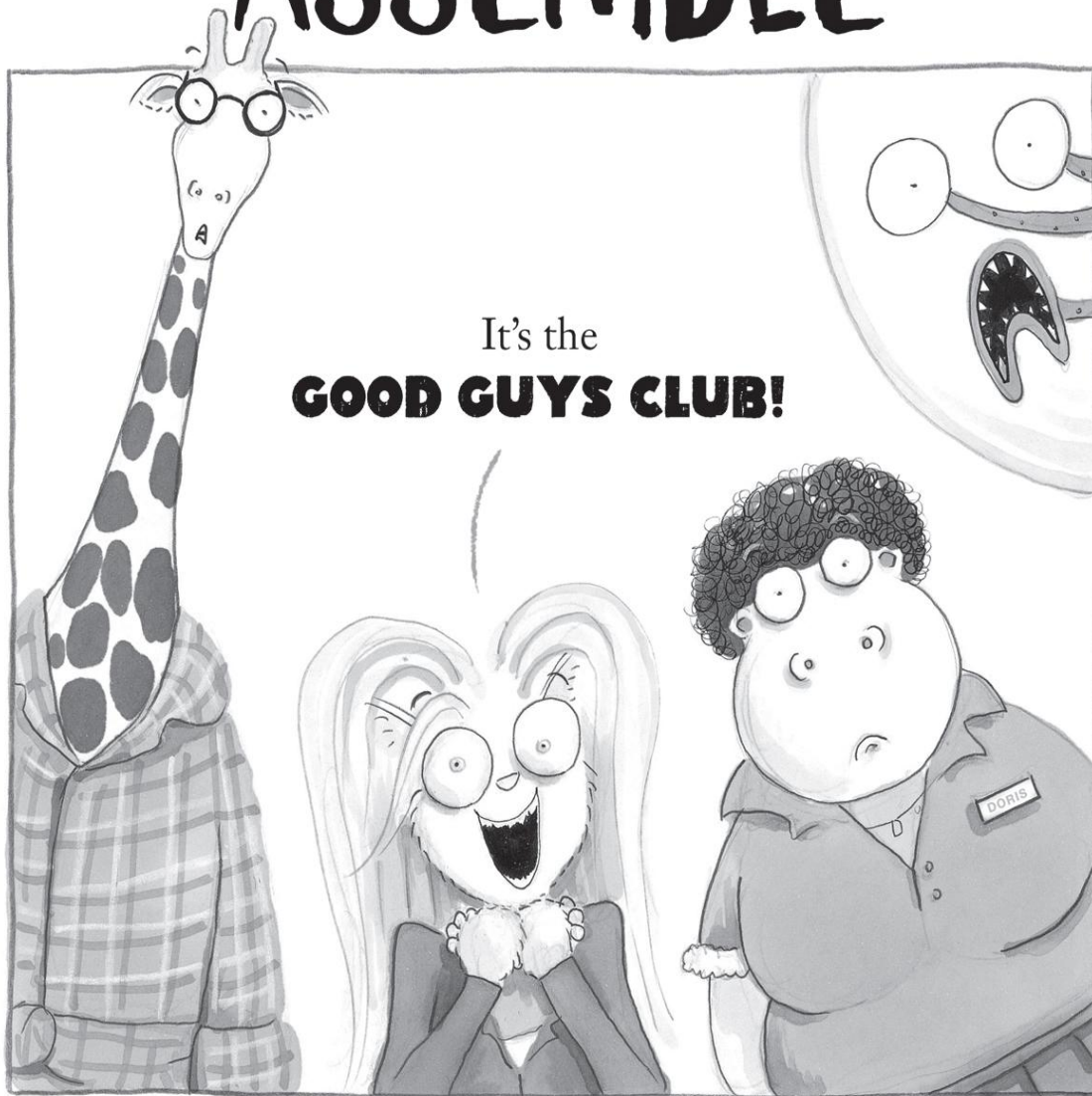
LET
THOSE
CITIZENS
GO!

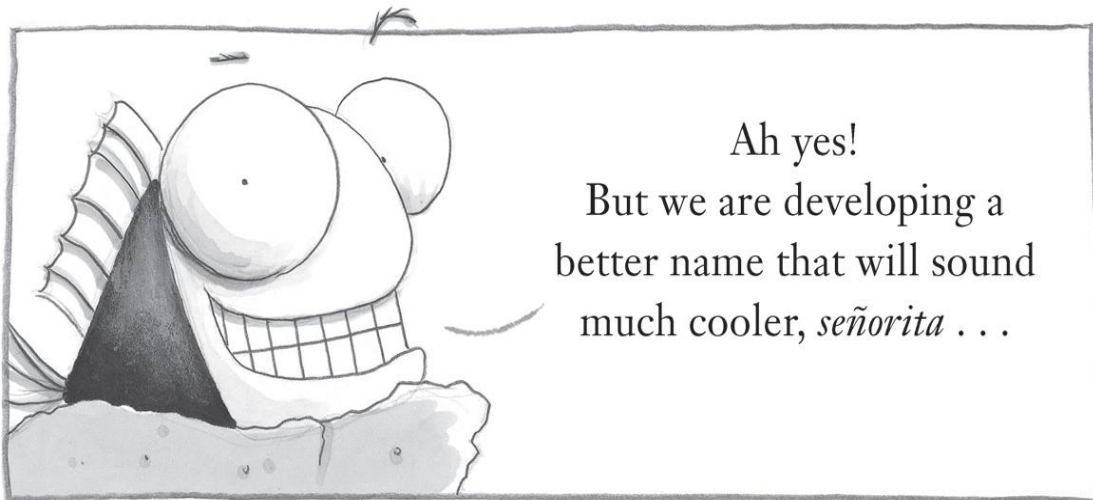




• CHAPTER 1 •

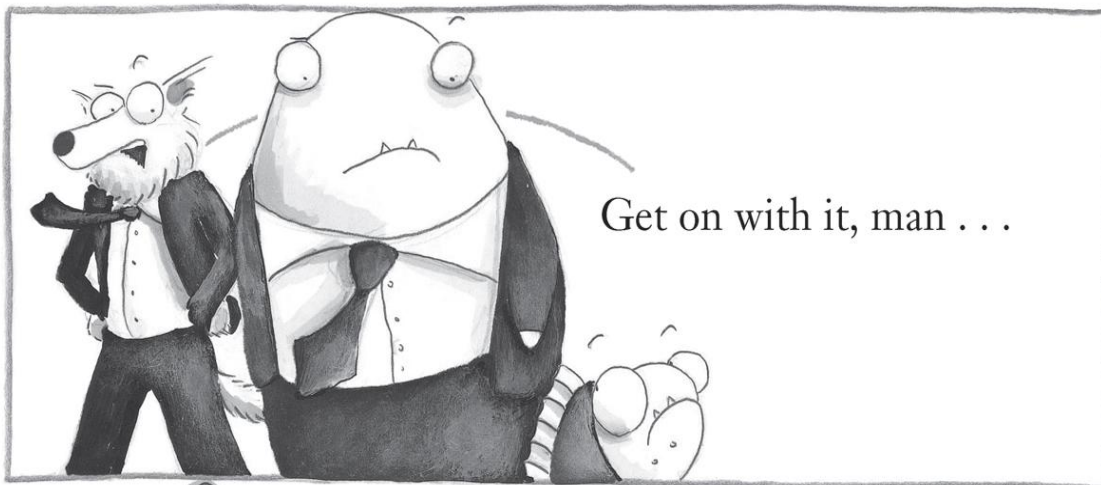
IDIOTS ASSEMBLE





Ah yes!

But we are developing a
better name that will sound
much cooler, *señorita* . . .



Get on with it, man . . .

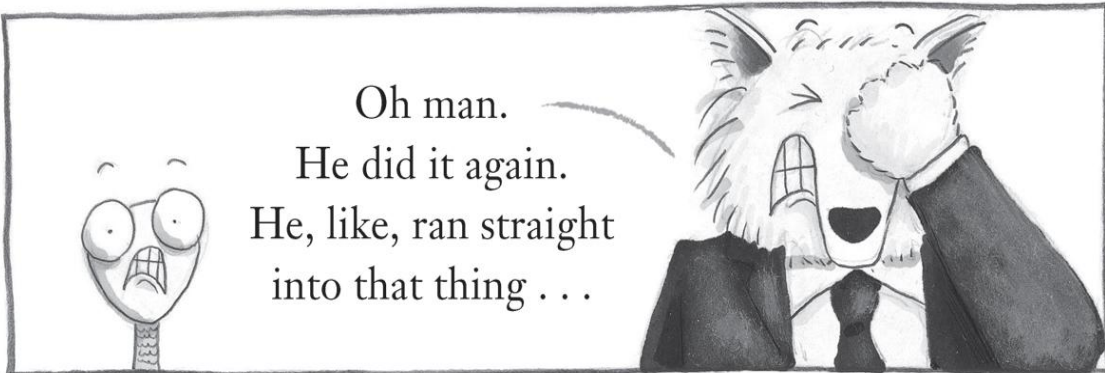
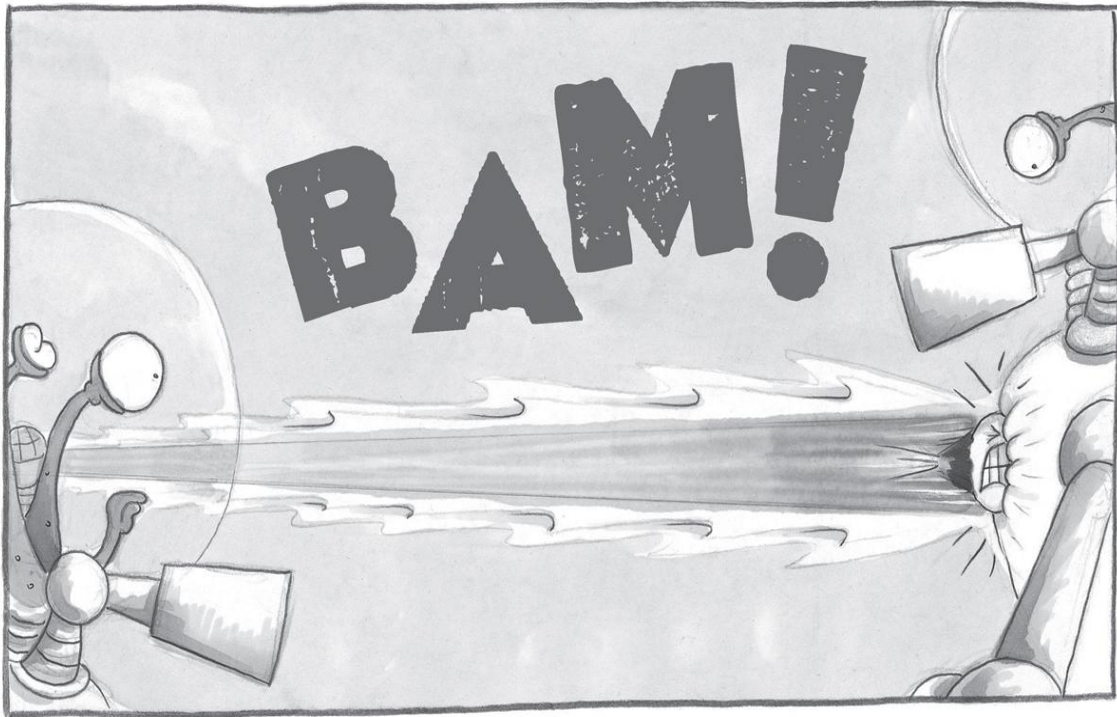


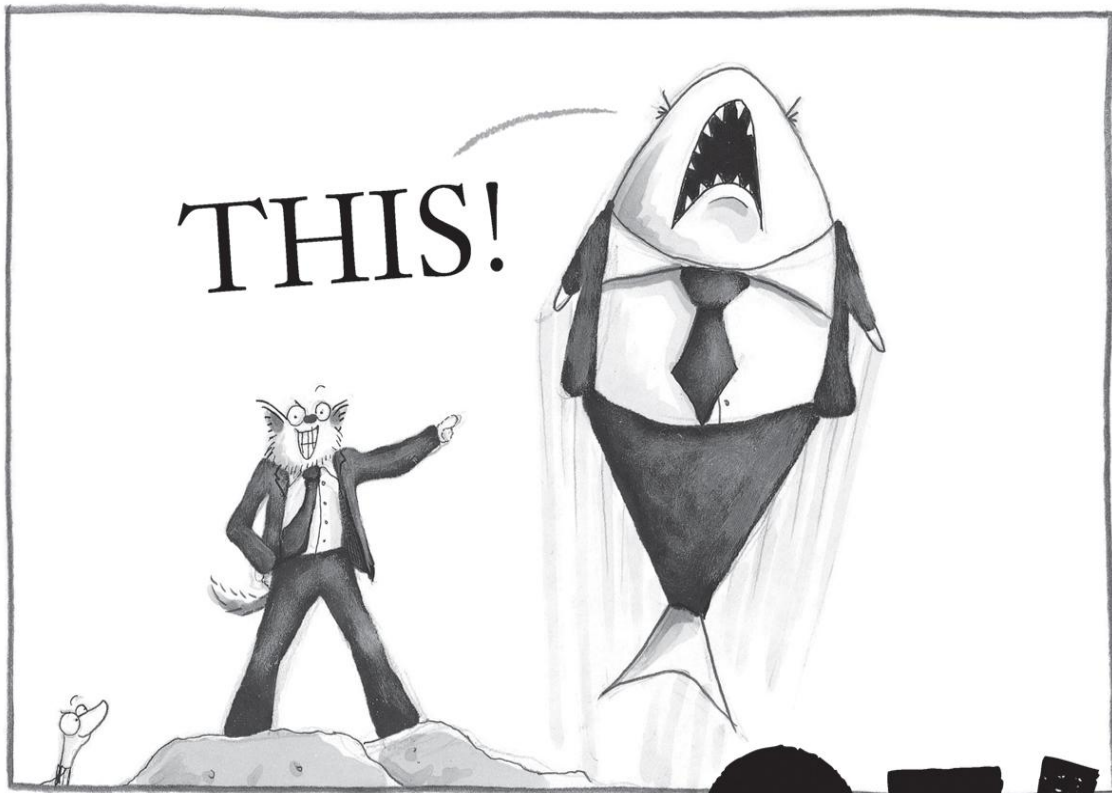
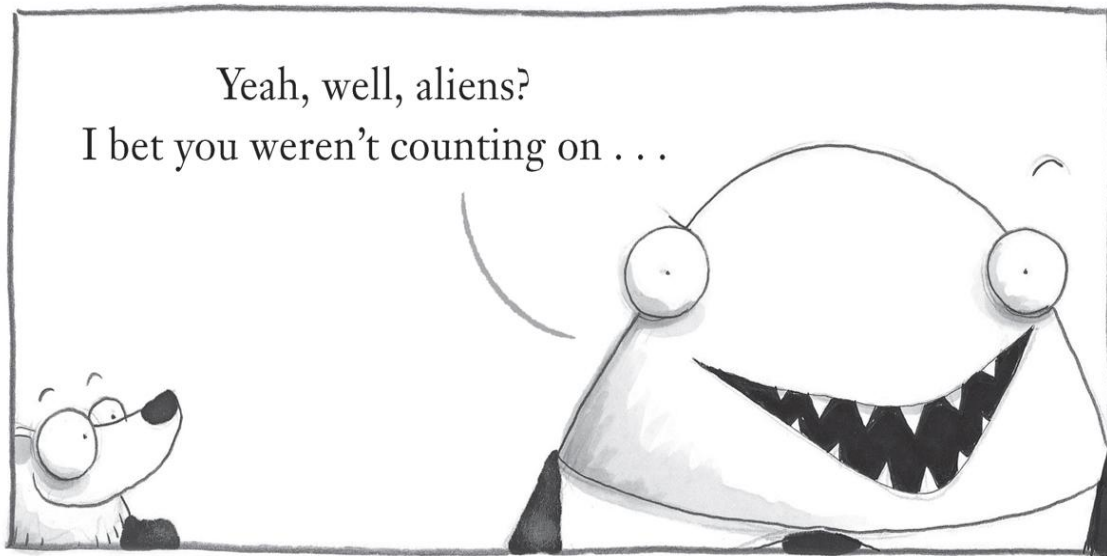
Yes! Of course!

You've messed with the wrong
planet, *hermanos*.

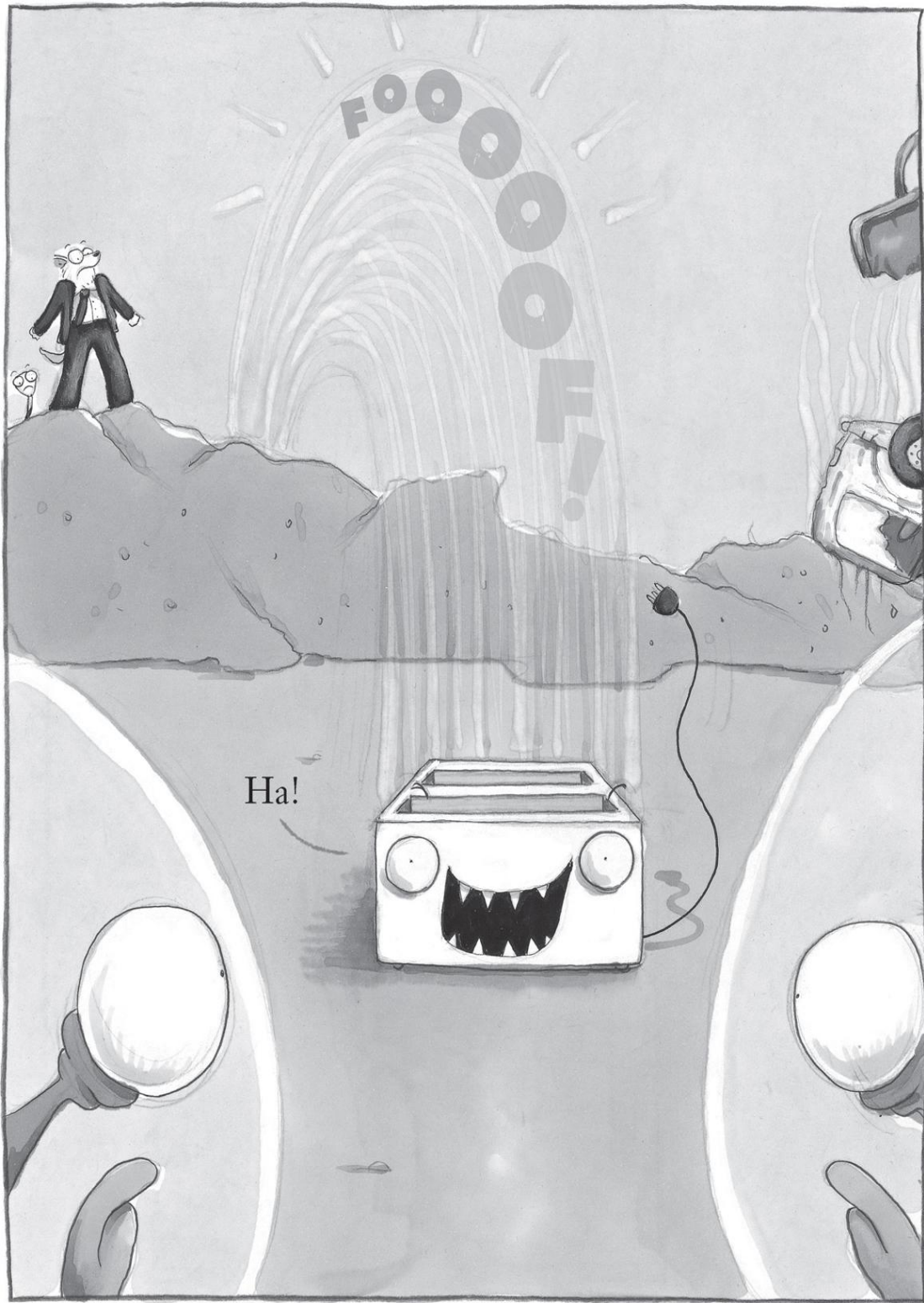
SUPER SPEED . . .

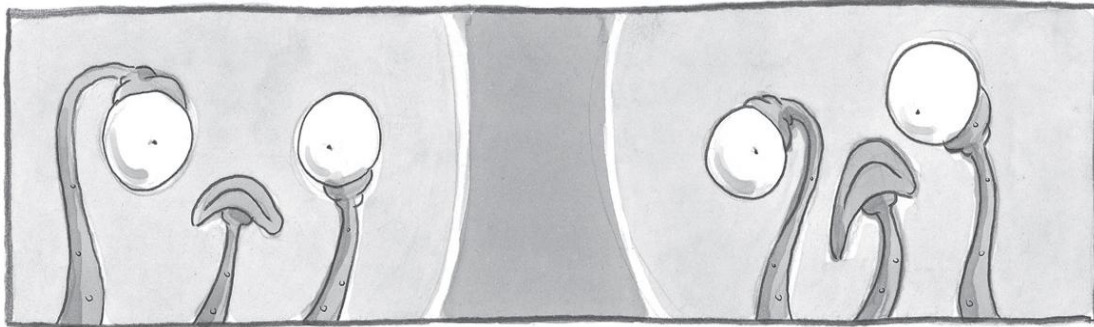
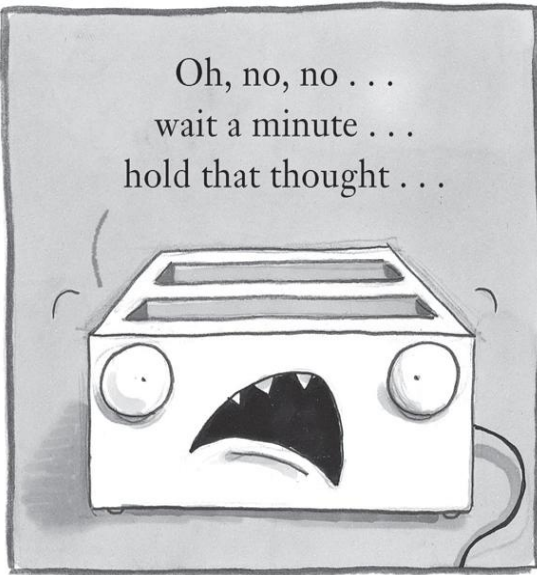




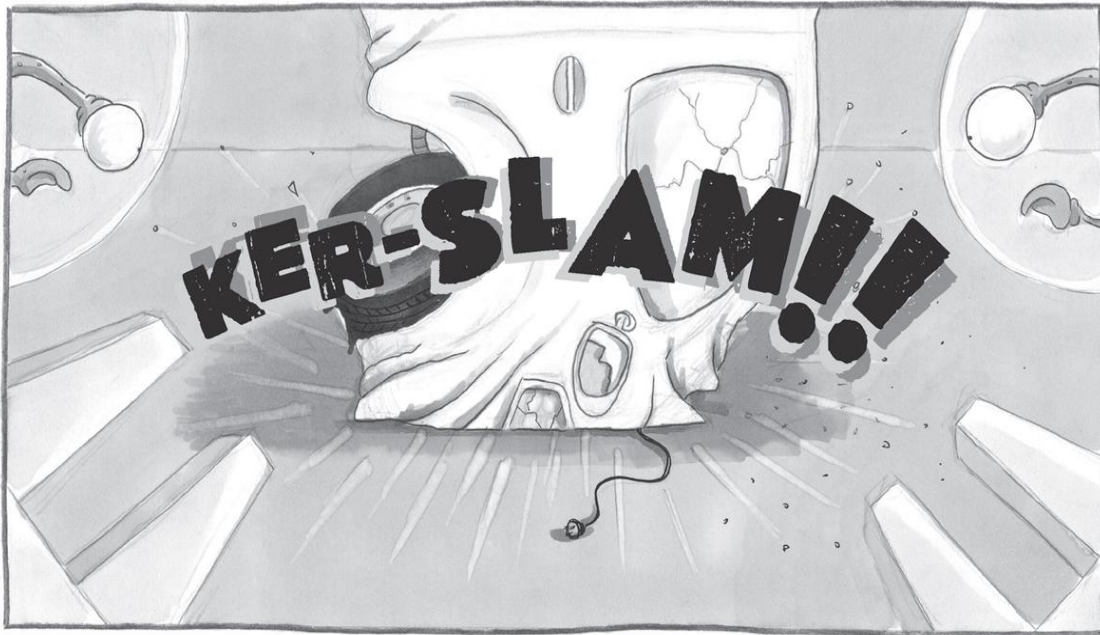
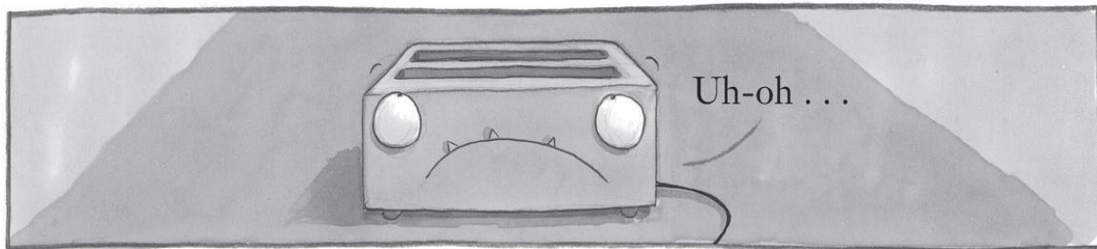
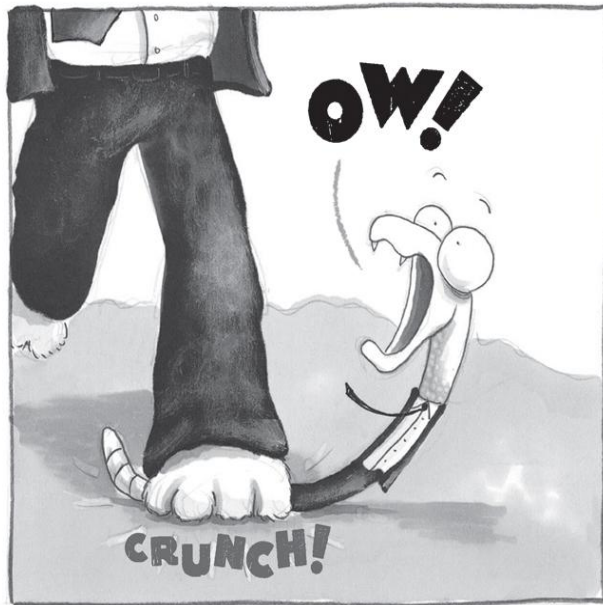
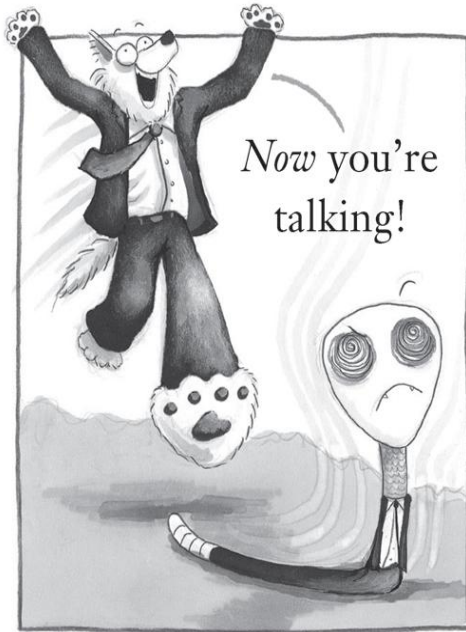


FOOOOOF!

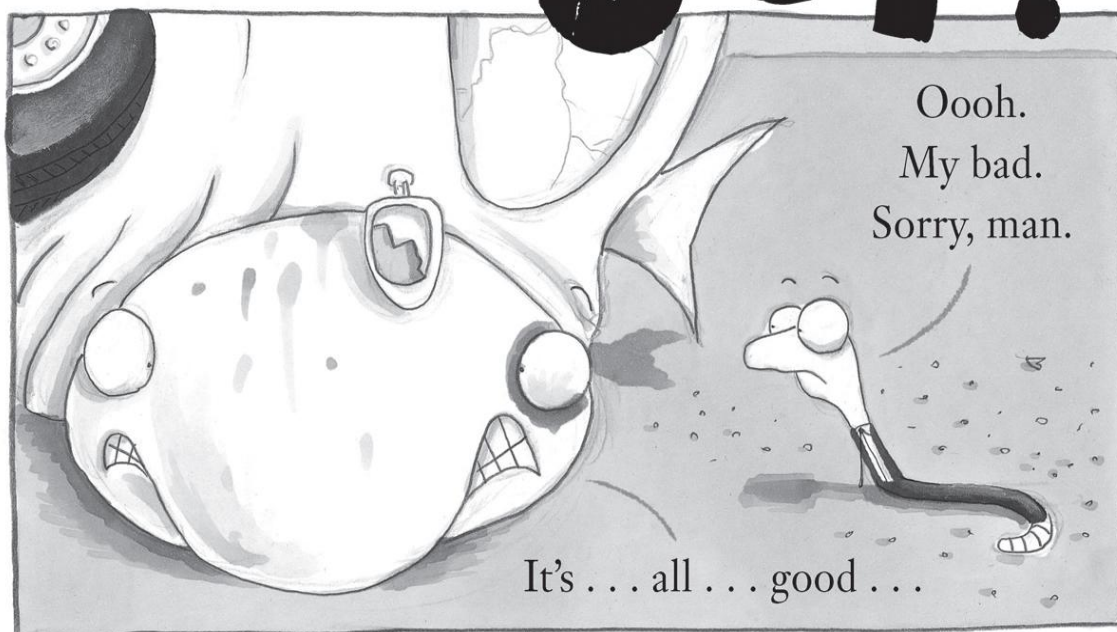




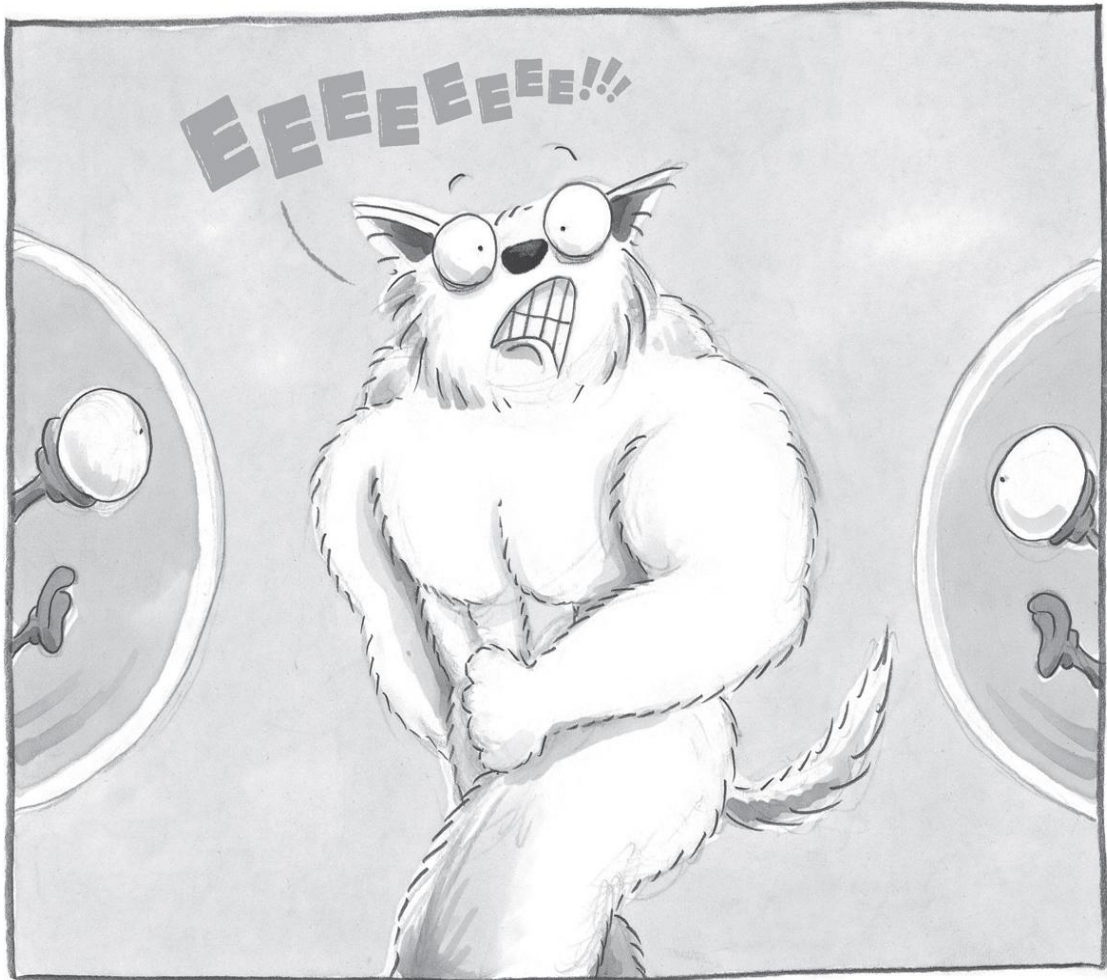
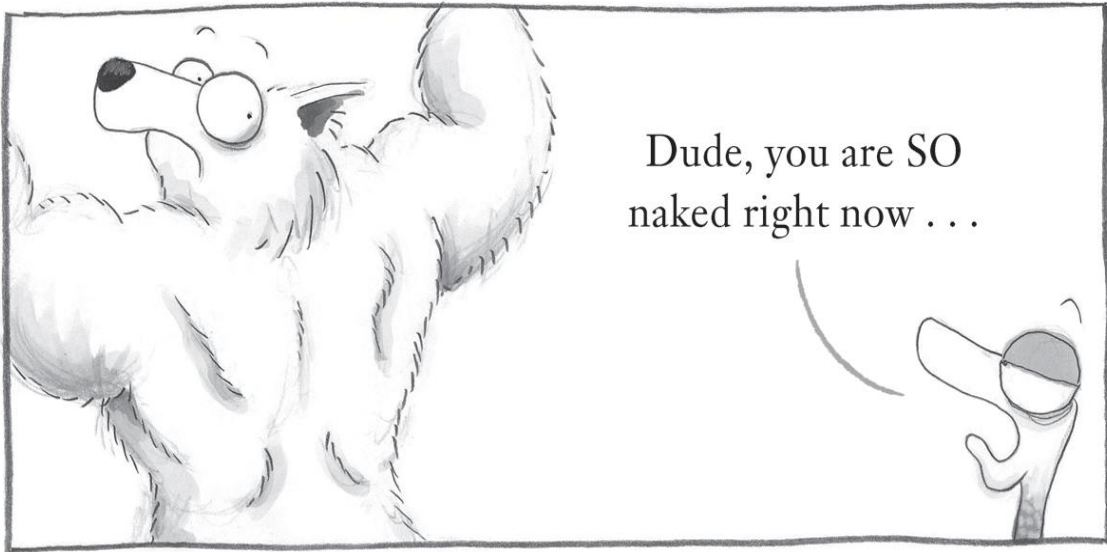


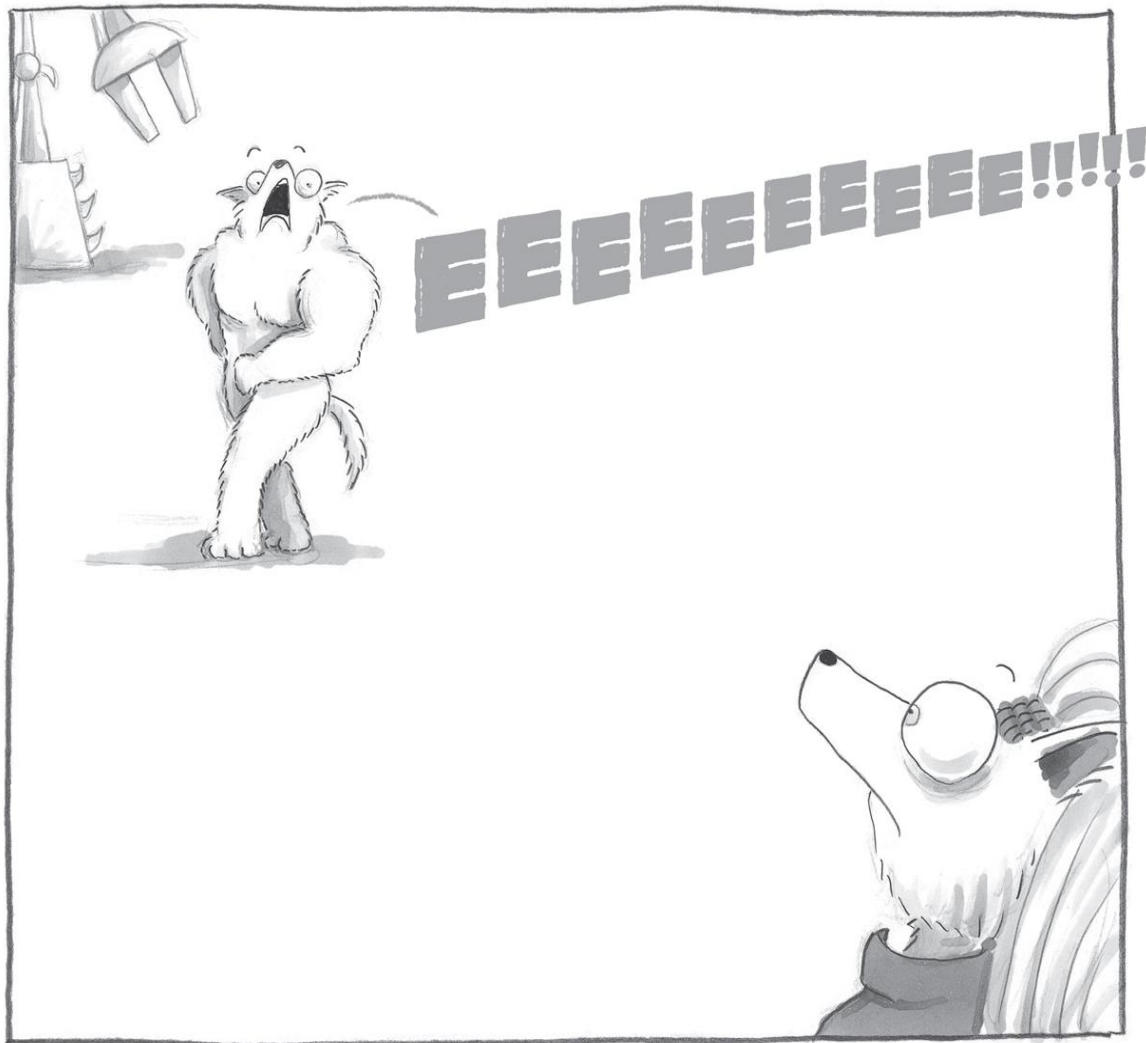
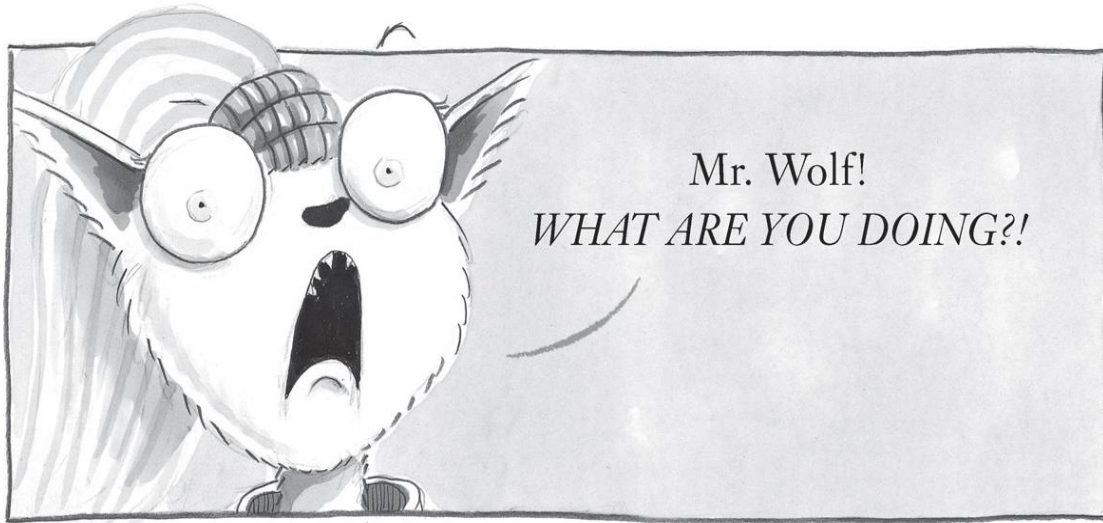


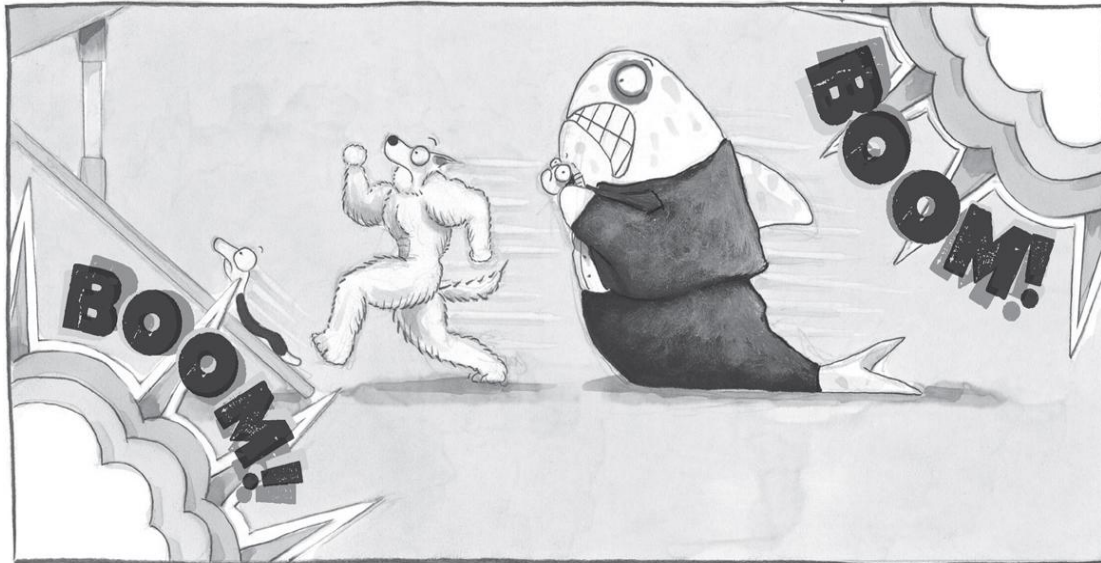
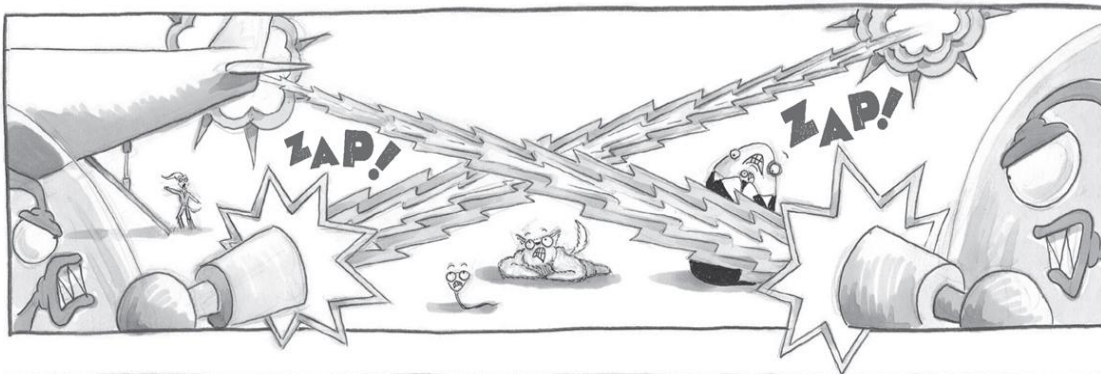
FOOOOOOF!

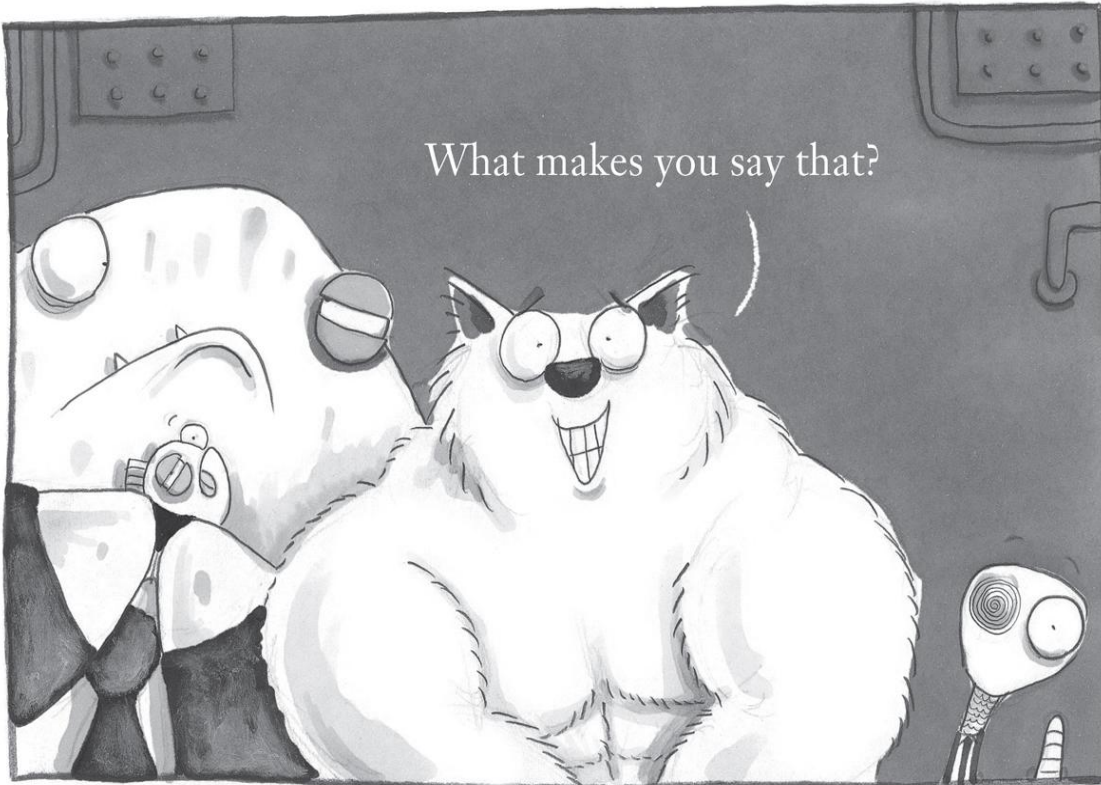
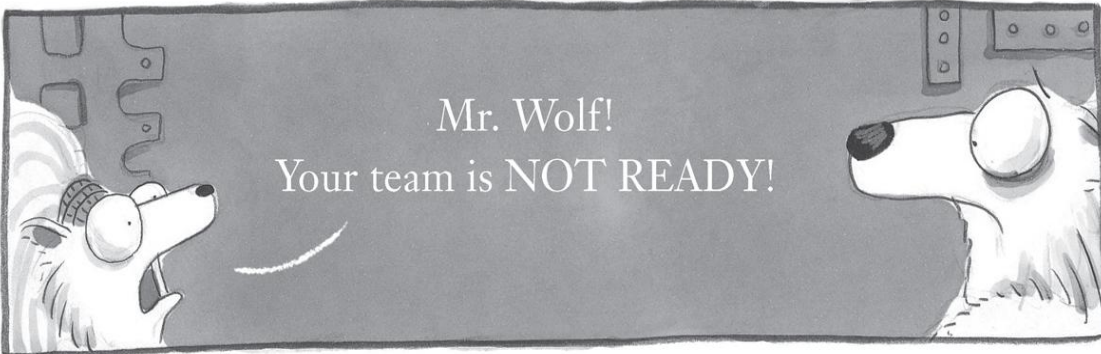
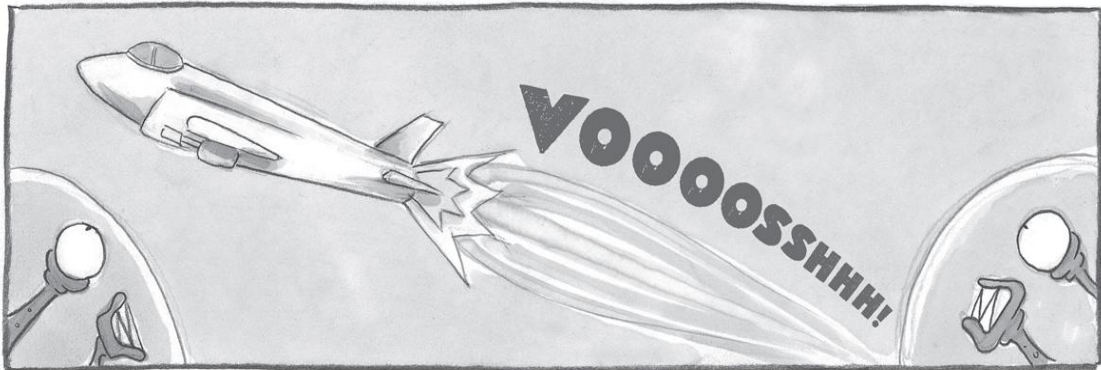


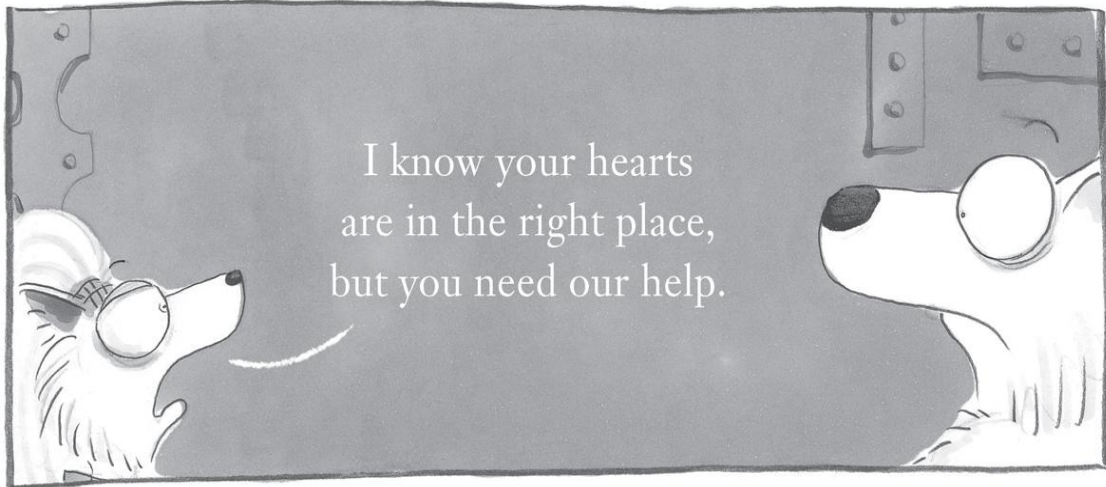












I know your hearts
are in the right place,
but you need our help.



When we're finished with you,
you'll be ready to take on
ANYTHING.

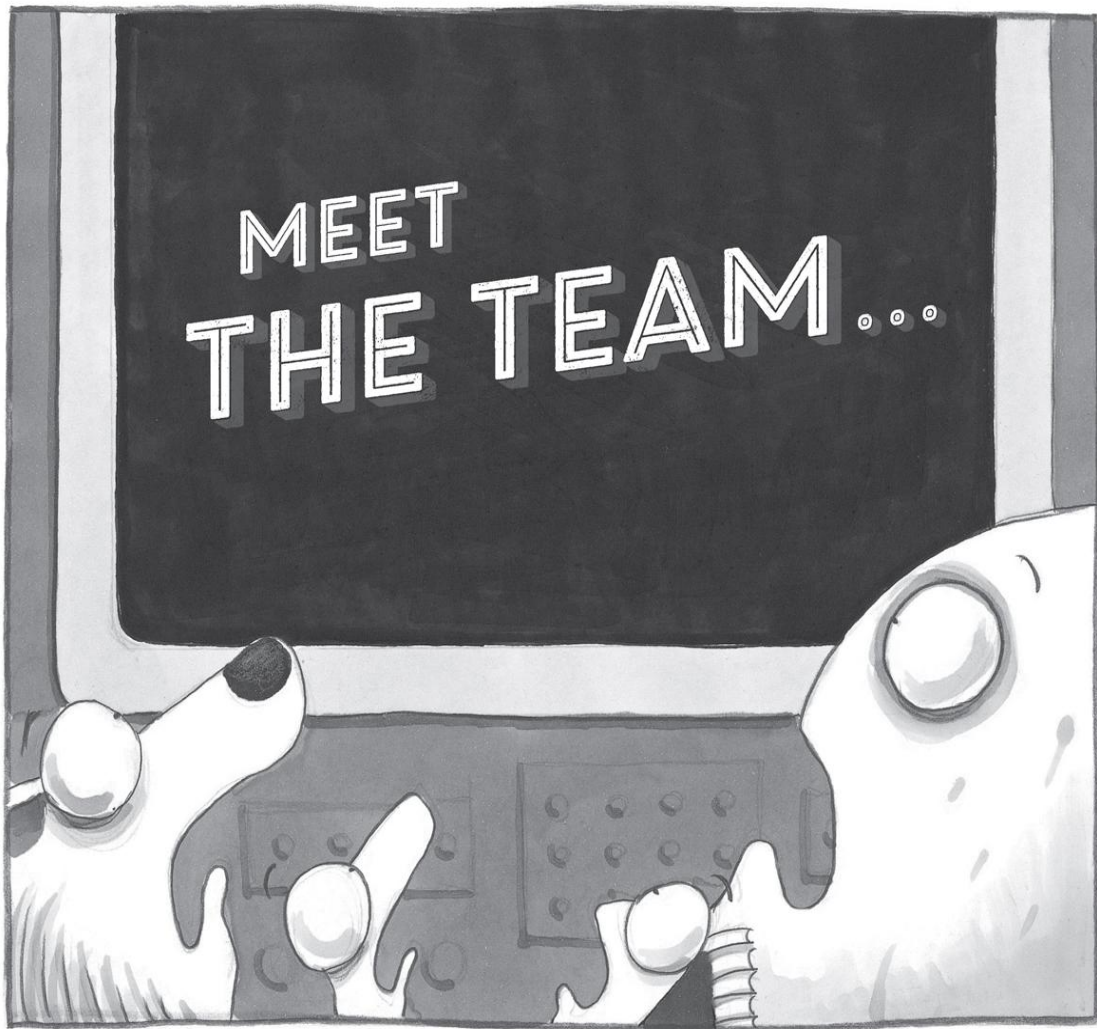


Good Guys Club?
Meet . . .



• CHAPTER 2 •

THE LEAGUE





AGENT FOX

NAME: CLASSIFIED

PERSONAL HISTORY: CLASSIFIED

MASTER of SPYCRAFT

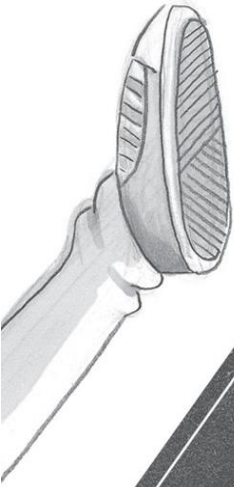
MASTER of MARTIAL ARTS

FLUENT in 14 LANGUAGES

PREFERRED VEHICLE: ANY







AGENT KITTY KAT

NAME: CLASSIFIED
PERSONAL HISTORY: CLASSIFIED
MASTER of MARTIAL ARTS
DOCTOR of MEDICINE
PILOT: FIRST CLASS
PREFERRED VEHICLE: AIRCRAFT

AGENT HOGWILD

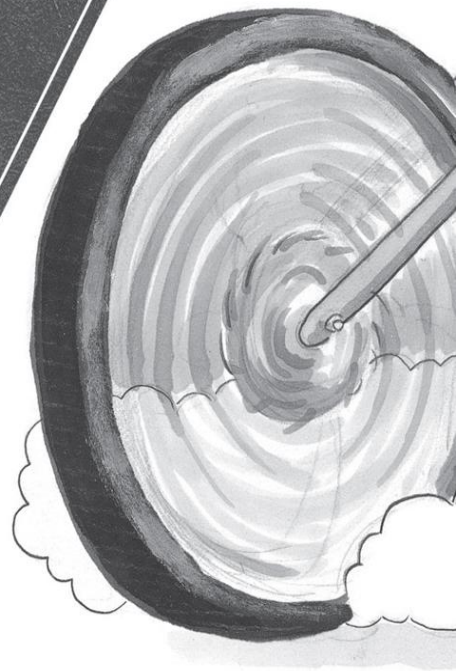
NAME: CLASSIFIED

PERSONAL HISTORY: CLASSIFIED

DEMOLITIONS EXPERT

COMBAT SPECIALIST

PREFERRED VEHICLE:
MOTORCYCLE





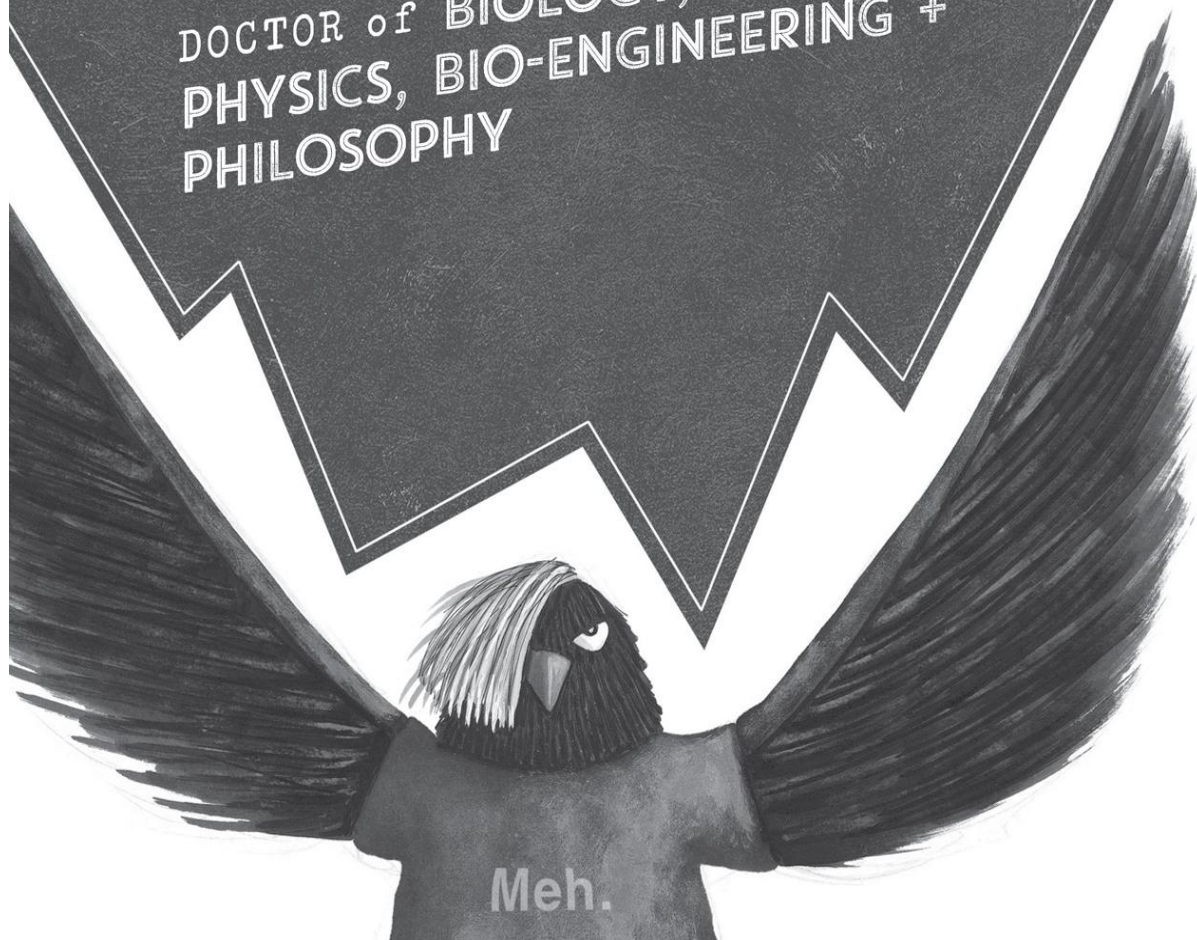
AGENT DOOM

NAME: CLASSIFIED

PERSONAL HISTORY: CLASSIFIED

COMPUTER HACKING GENIUS

DOCTOR of BIOLOGY, CHEMISTRY,
PHYSICS, BIO-ENGINEERING +
PHILOSOPHY

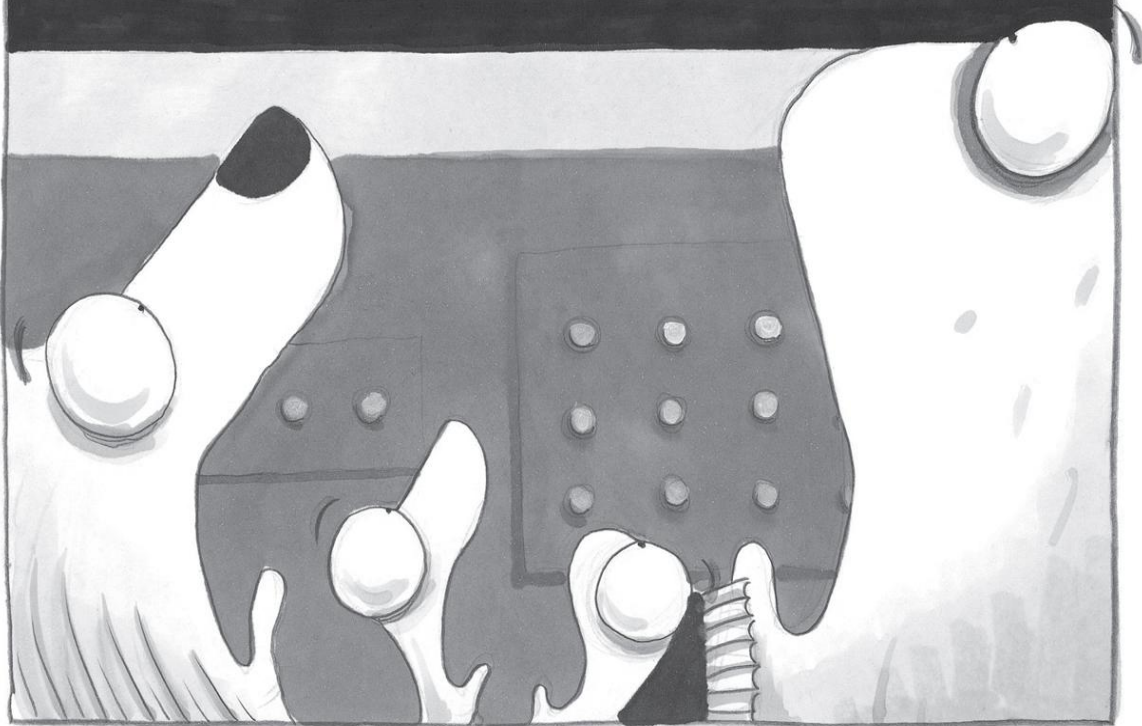


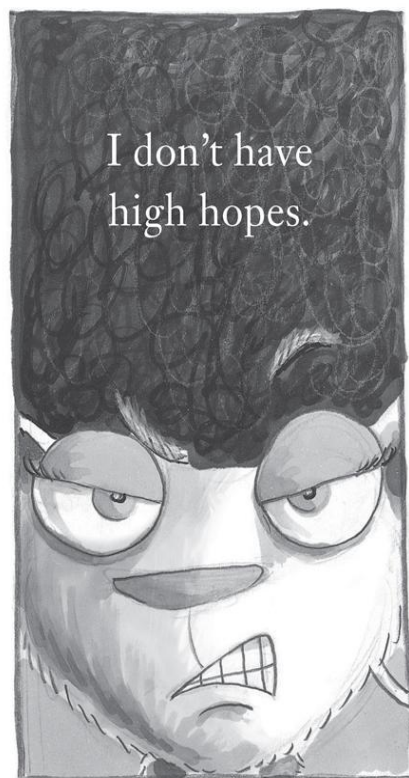
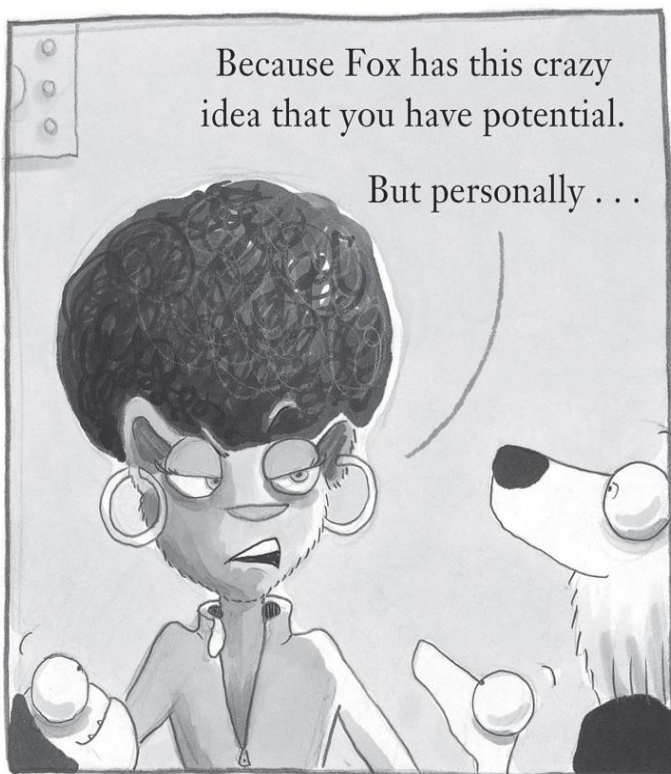
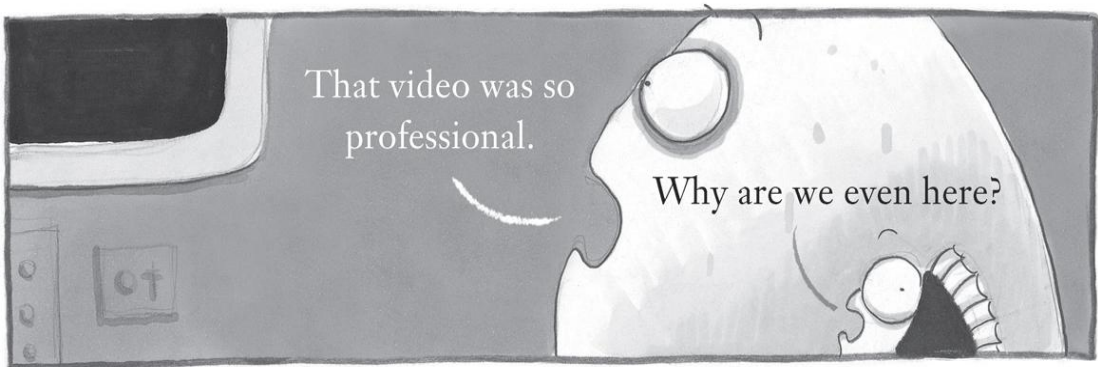
AGENT SHORTFUSE

NAME: CLASSIFIED
PERSONAL HISTORY: CLASSIFIED
SPECIAL SKILLS: CLASSIFIED



AND NOW IT'S TIME TO
**SAVE THE
WORLD!**





• CHAPTER 3 •

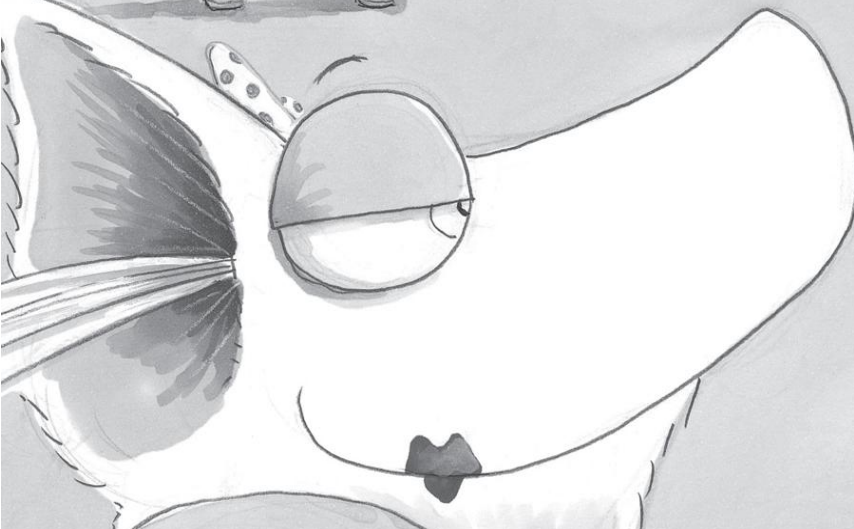
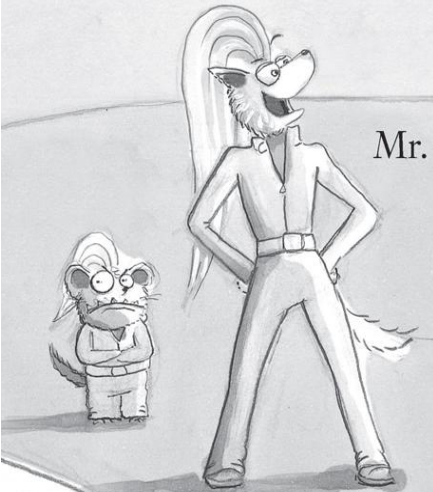
WHAT'S GOING ON

Welcome to our
SECRET HEADQUARTERS.

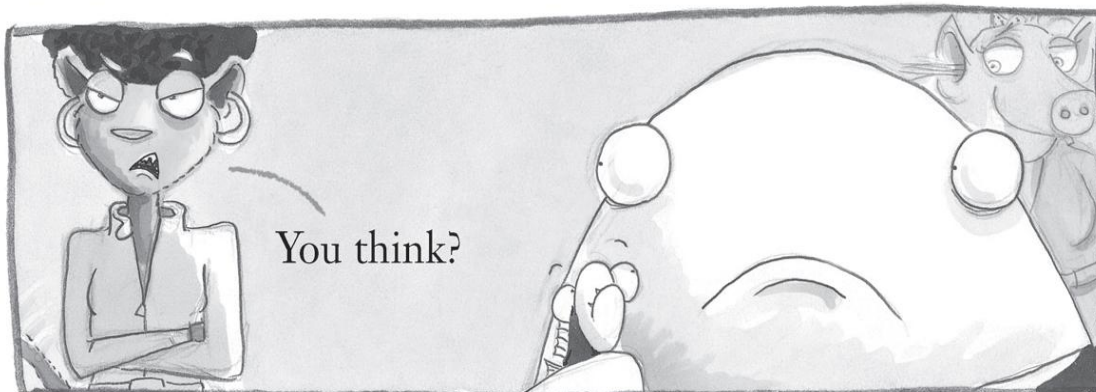
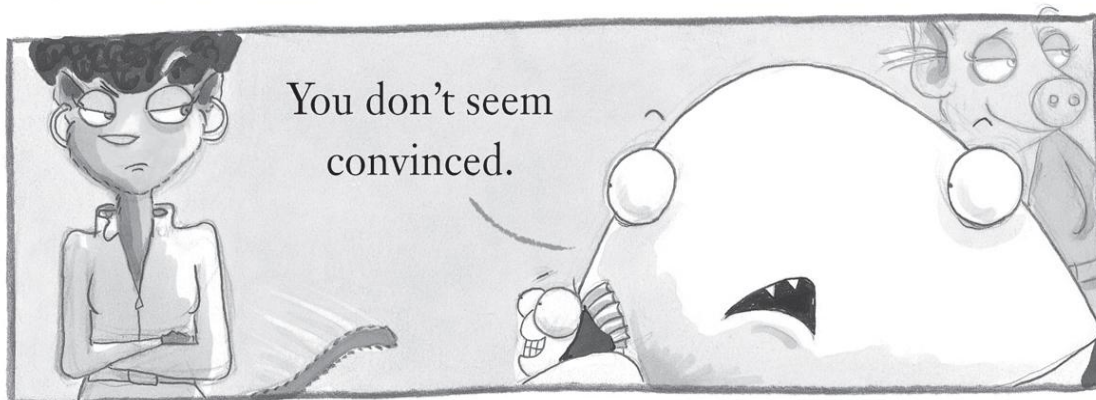
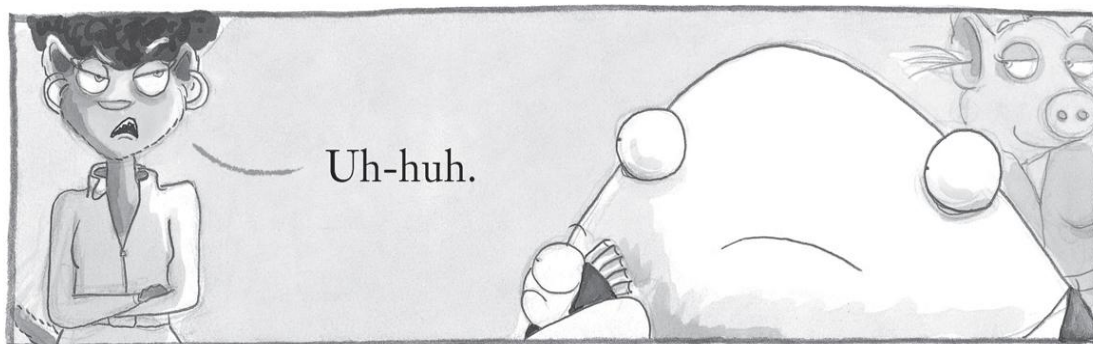
Now that you know a little bit about us,
let's talk about **YOU.**

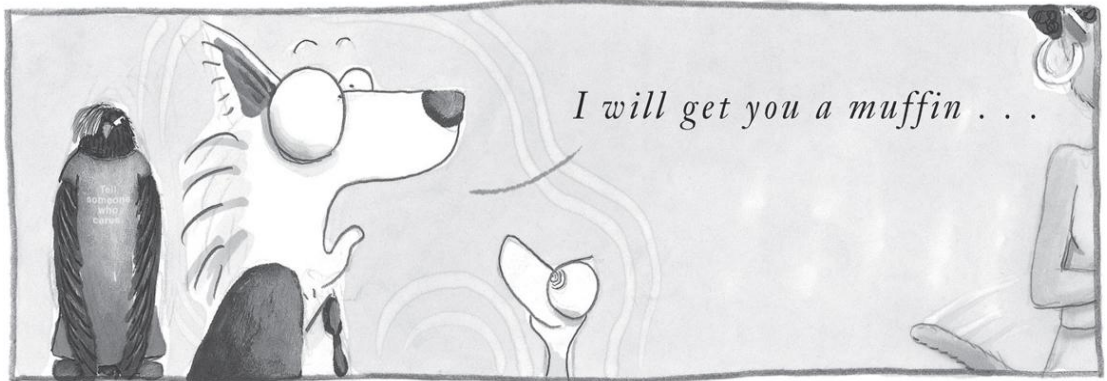
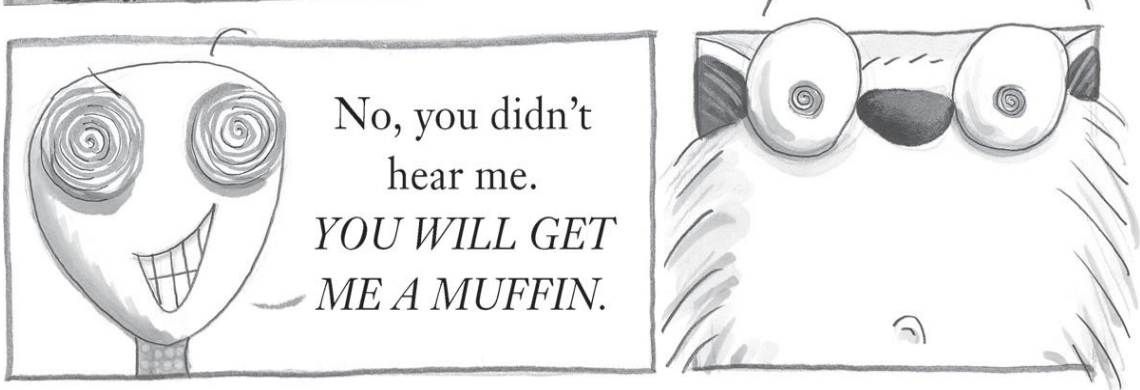
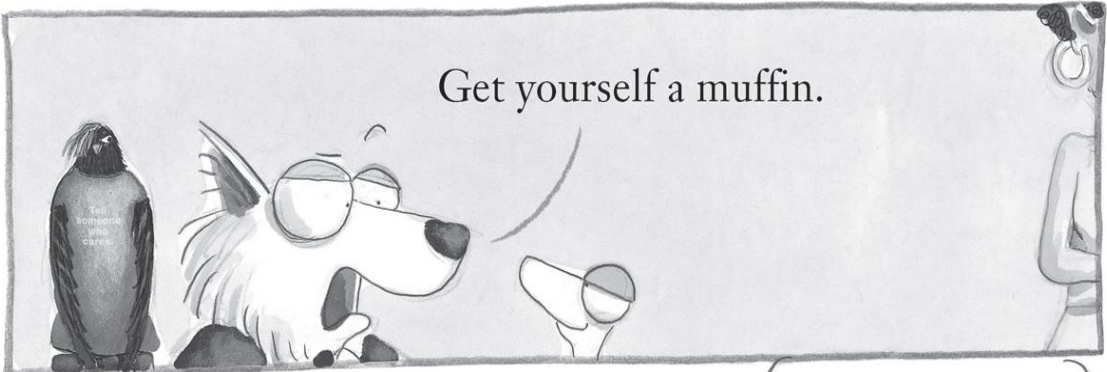
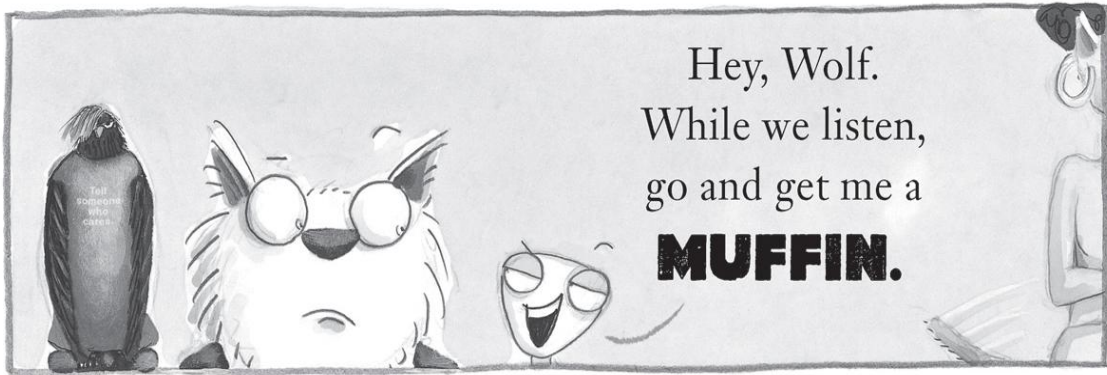
Mr. Wolf, Mr. Snake, Mr. Shark, and Mr. Piranha—
the International League of Heroes is
well aware of your recent work, and
we've all been briefed on your . . .

NEW TALENTS.



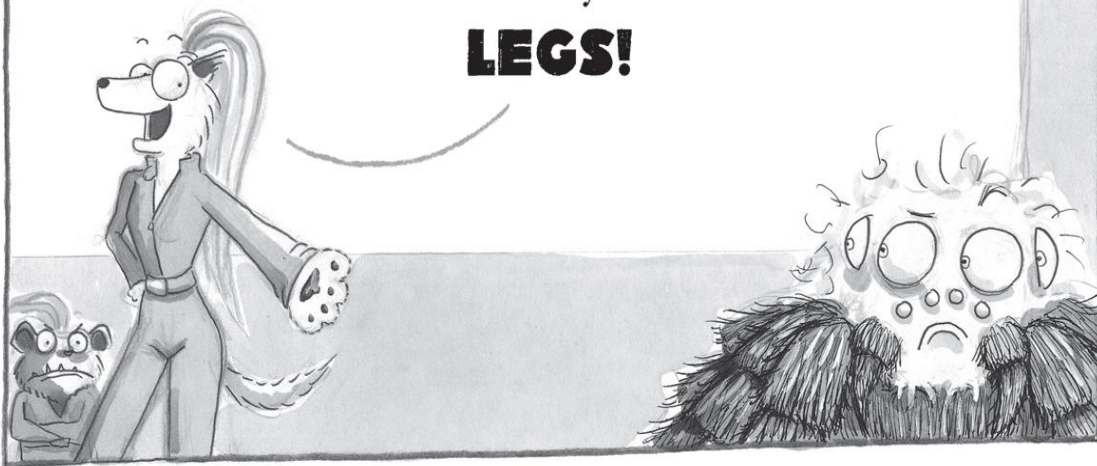




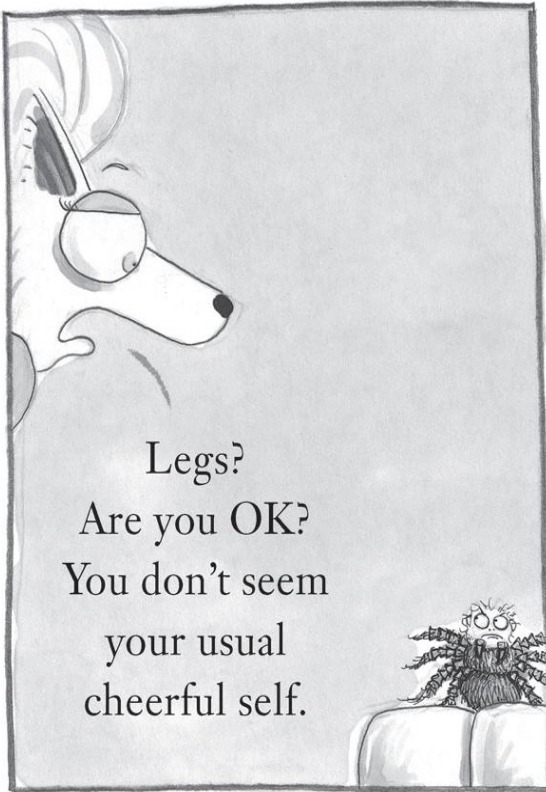


I'd also like to introduce my team
to another very special member of
the Good Guys Club—

LEGS!



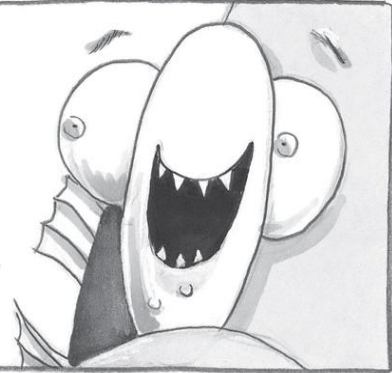
Legs?
Are you OK?
You don't seem
your usual
cheerful self.



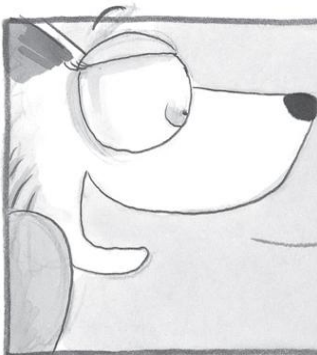
Huh?
Yeah.
I'm fine.
Just FINE.



He likes to be called Mr. Tarantula!

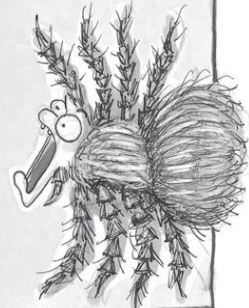


Ah! Sorry, Mr. Tarantula . . .



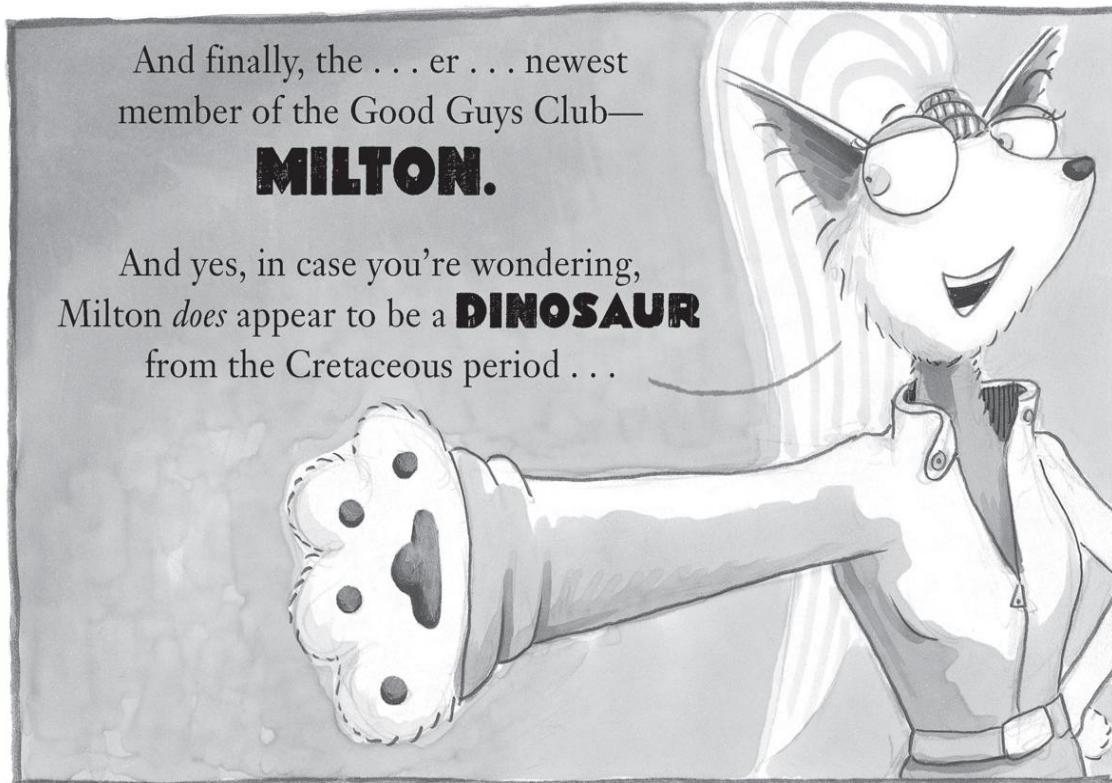
Yeah, yeah,

WHATEVER!



O . . . K . . .





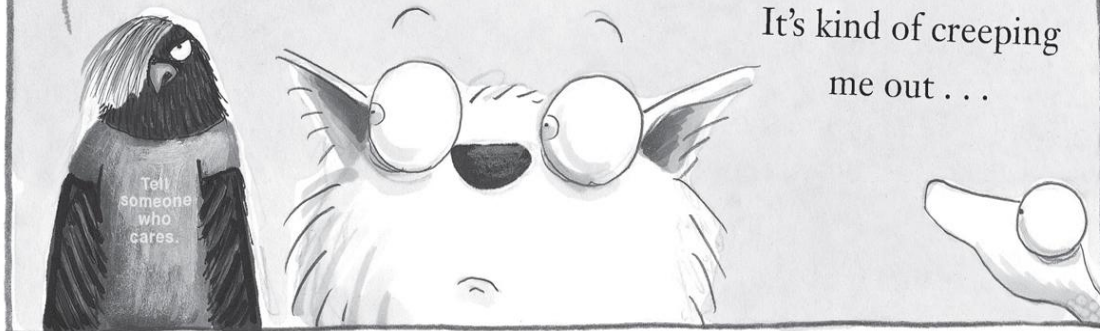
Well, hellooooo!



A dinosaur with an IQ of **512.**
According to my tests, he's easily the **MOST INTELLIGENT**
BEING ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

Does anyone want to explain that?

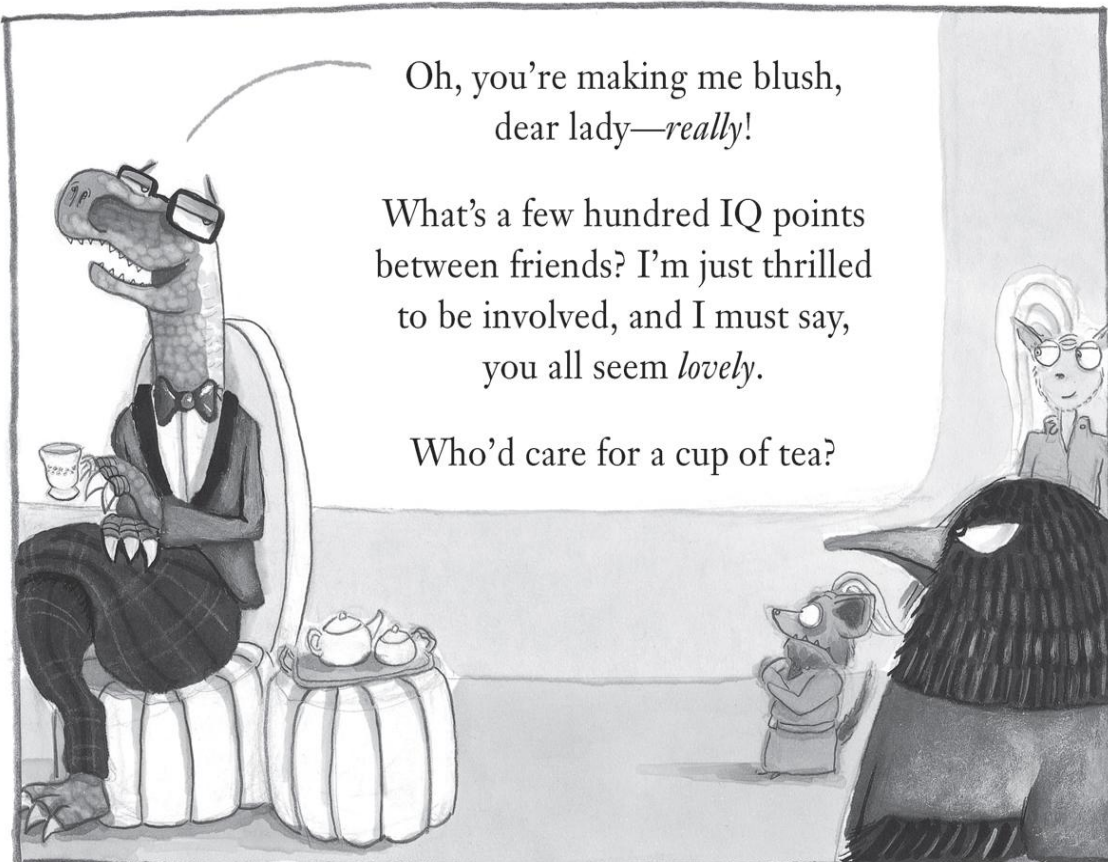
It's kind of creeping
me out . . .

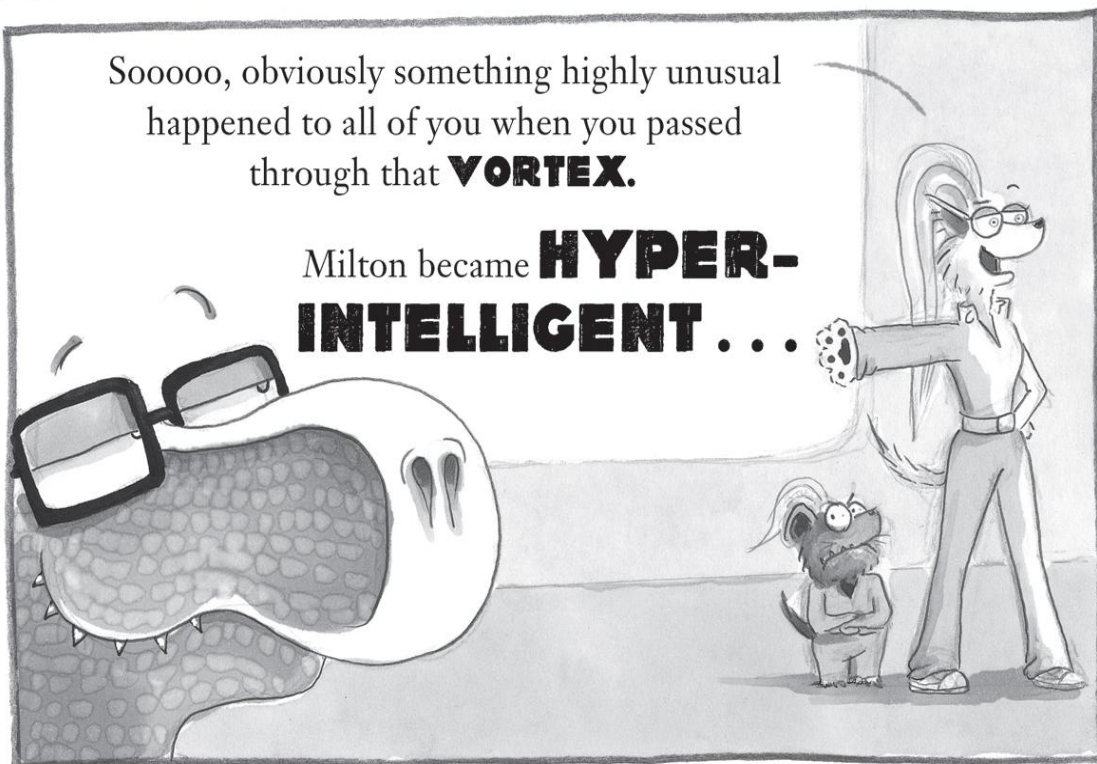
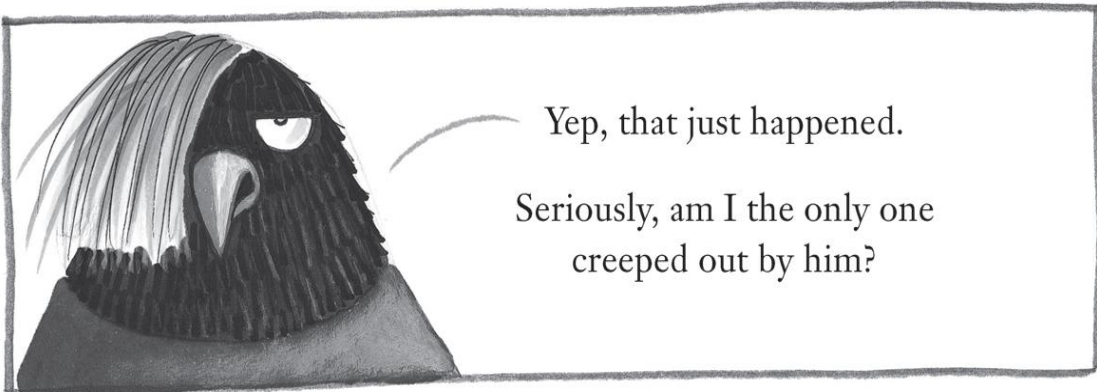
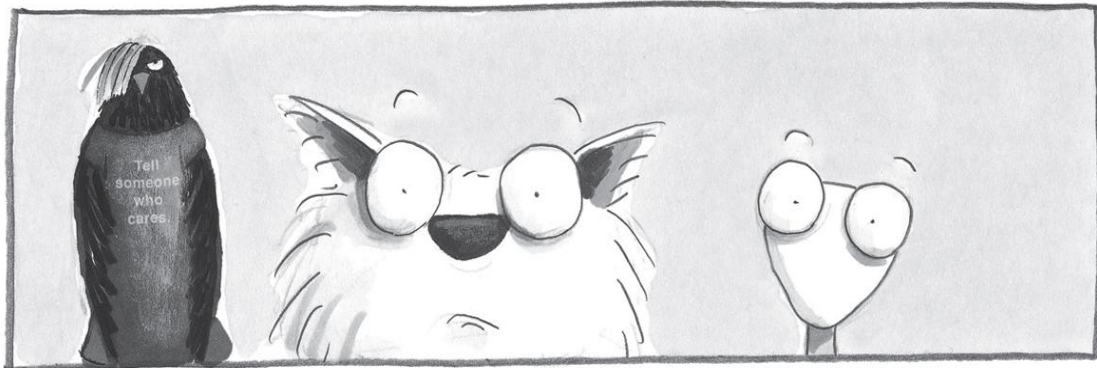


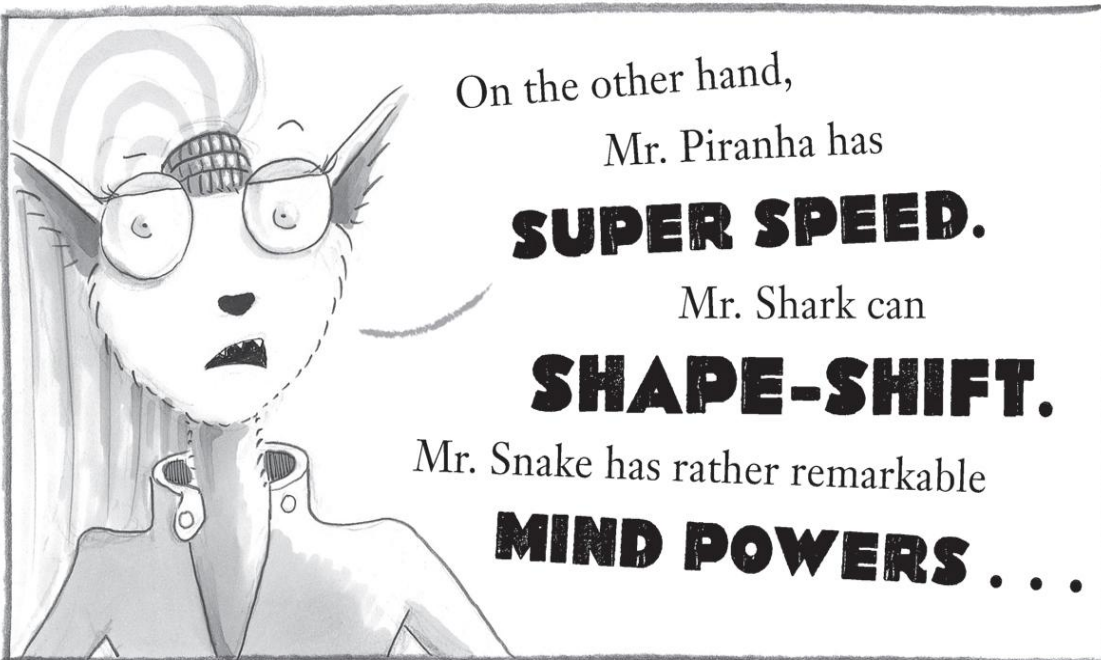
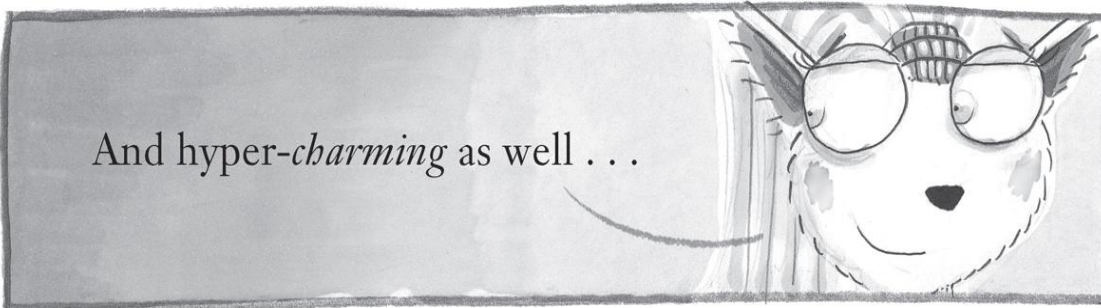
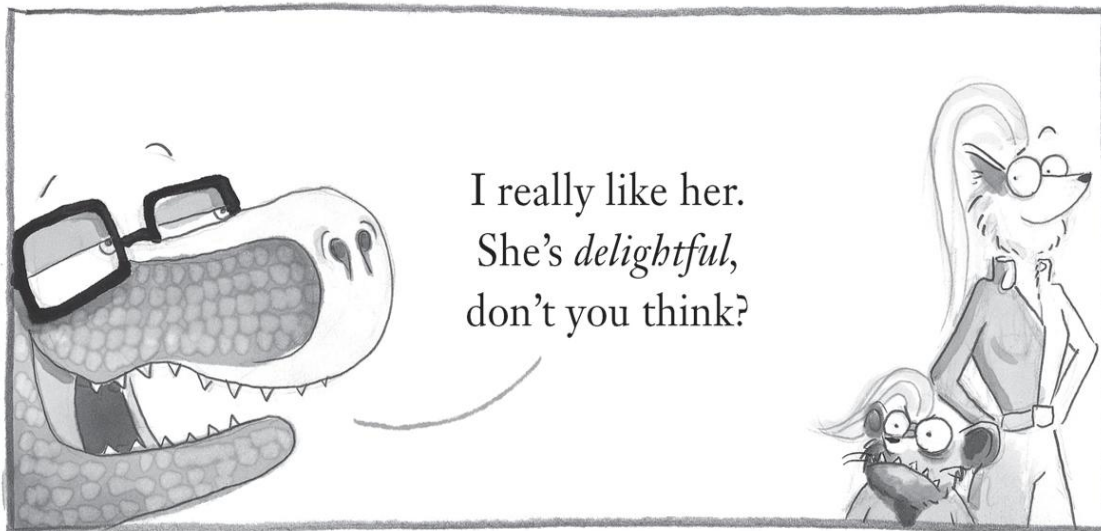
Oh, you're making me blush,
dear lady—*really!*

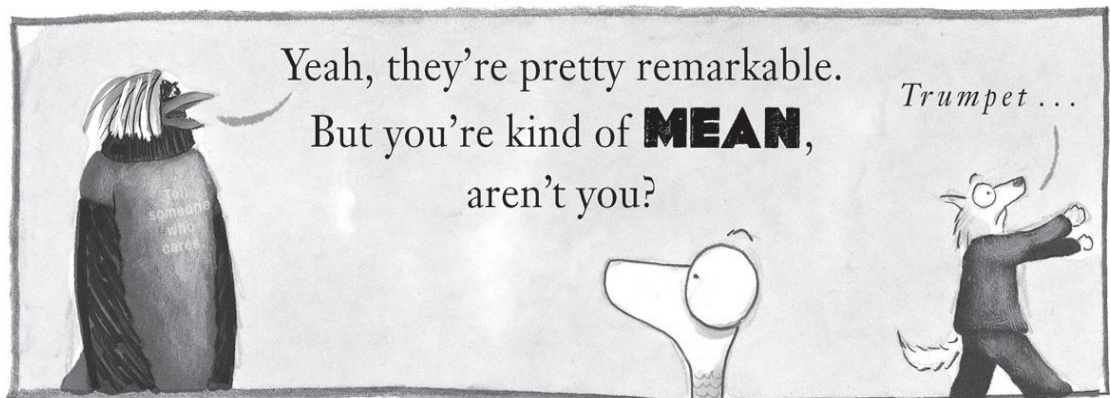
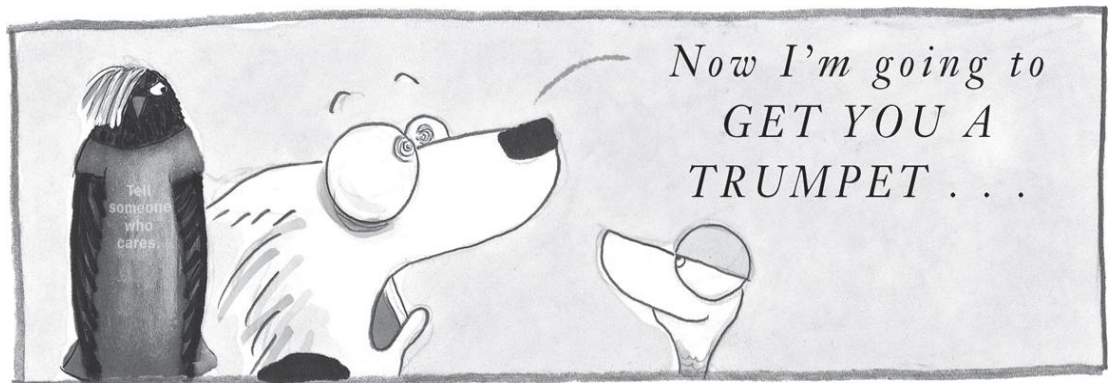
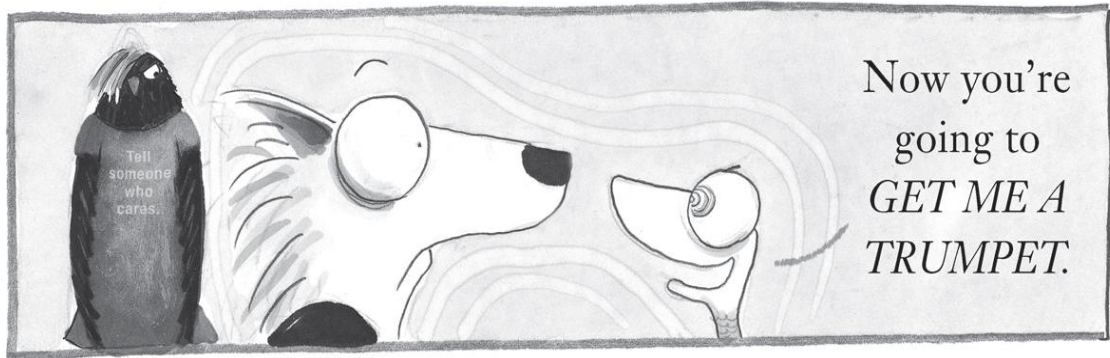
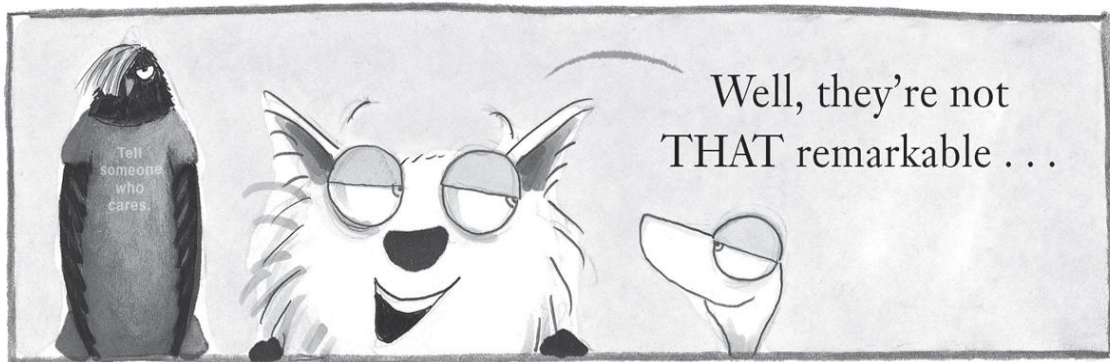
What's a few hundred IQ points
between friends? I'm just thrilled
to be involved, and I must say,
you all seem *lovely*.

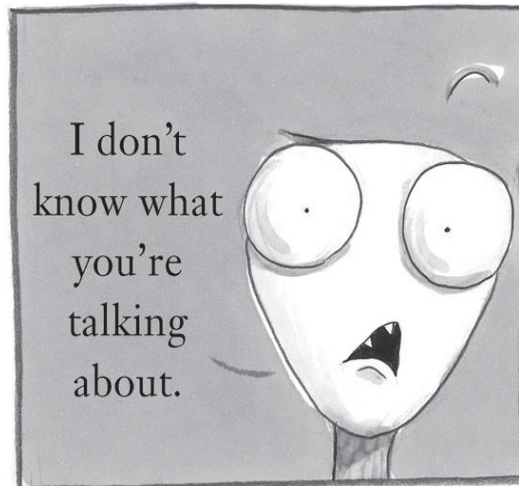
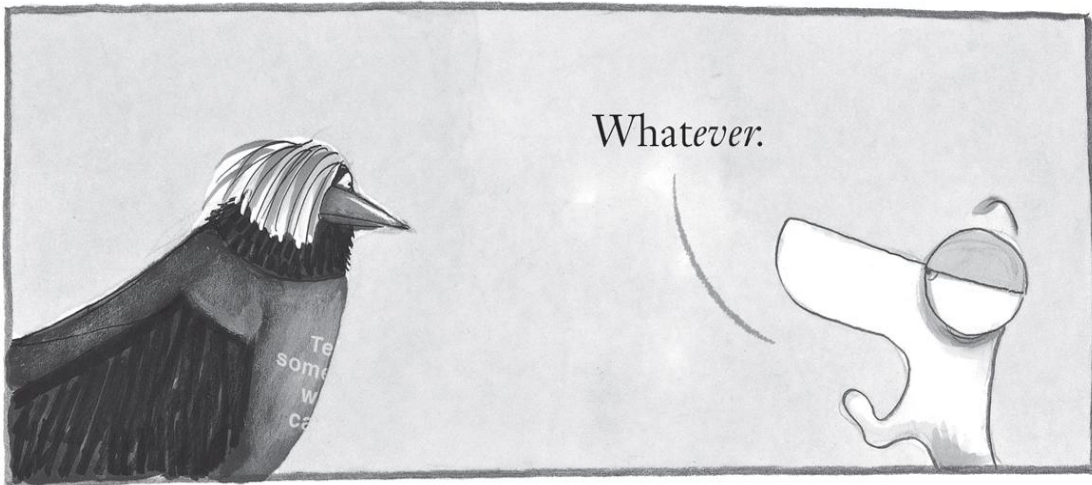
Who'd care for a cup of tea?

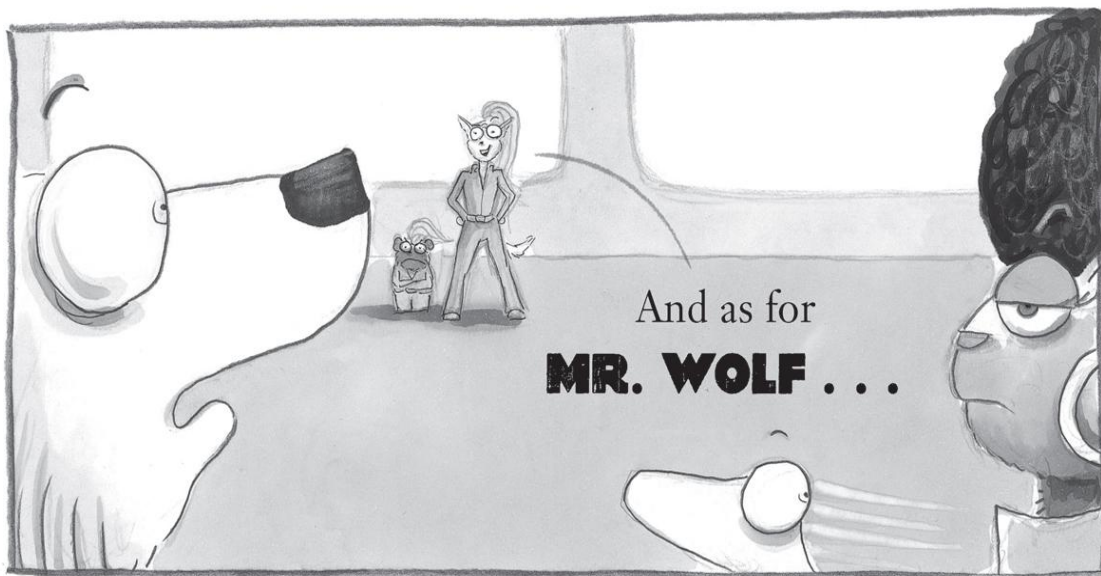
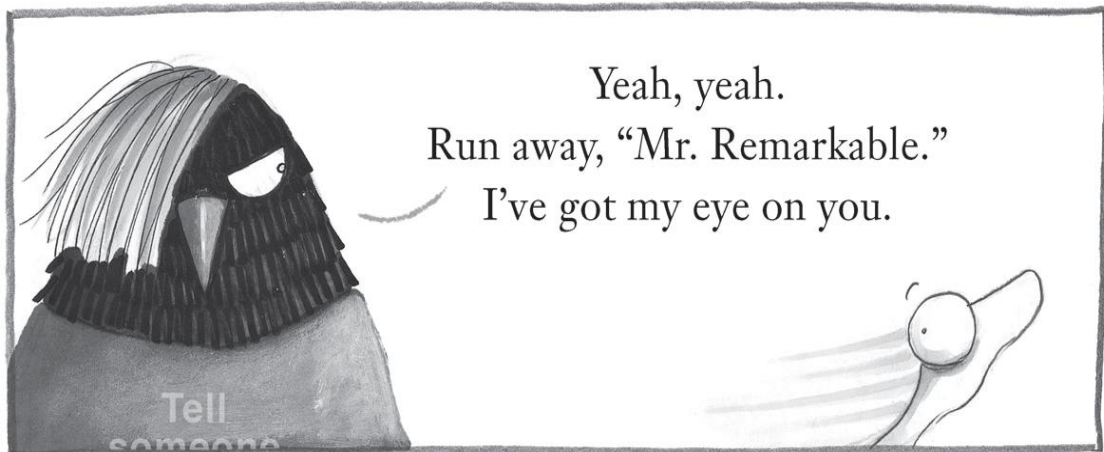












Aw, he's just a good old-fashioned **NUDIST!**
You looked FINE out there today,
baaaybeeee . . .

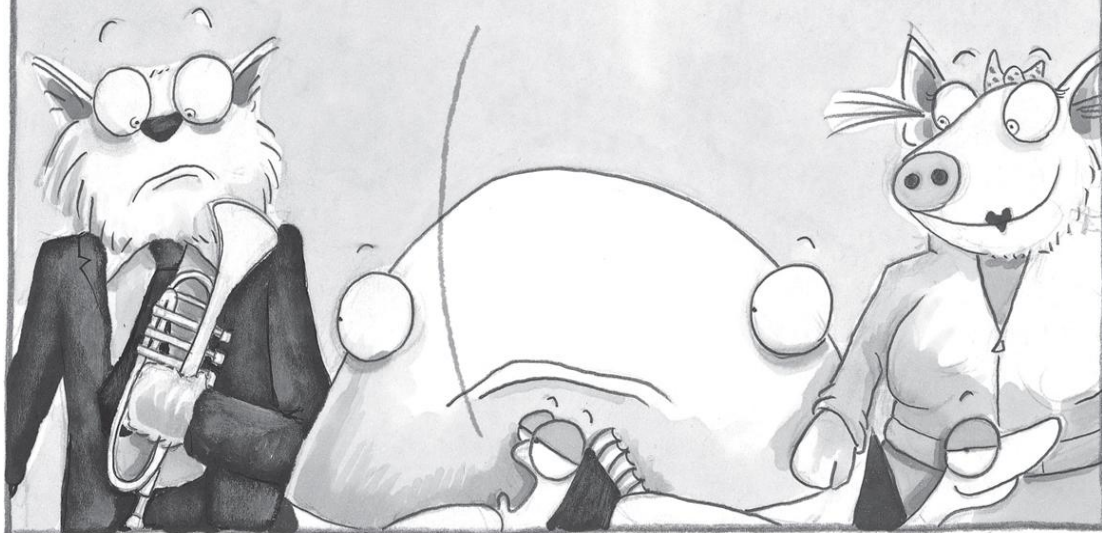


Play nice, Agent Hogwild.

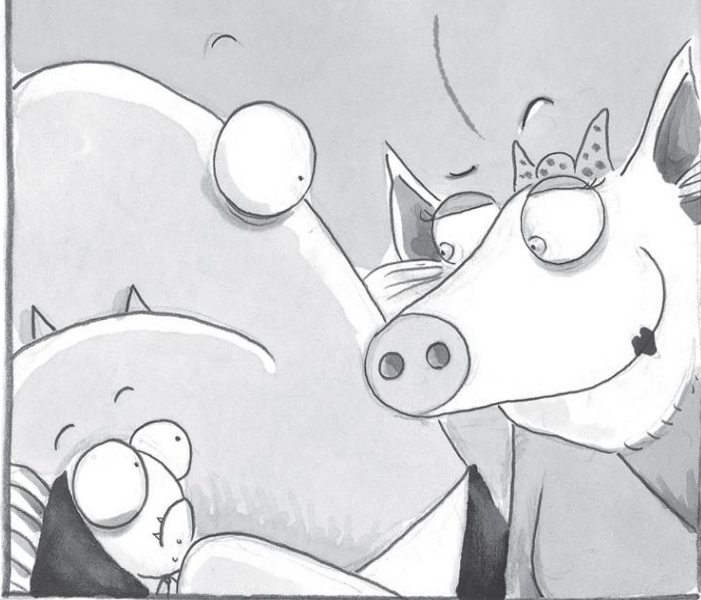
As we all know, Mr. Wolf has
SUPER STRENGTH.



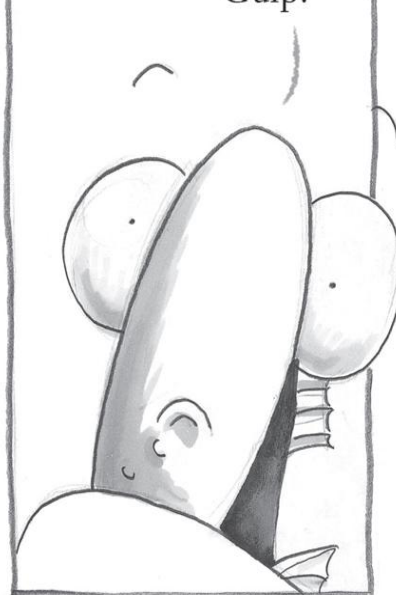
Hey! Why are you holding
a trumpet, *chico*?

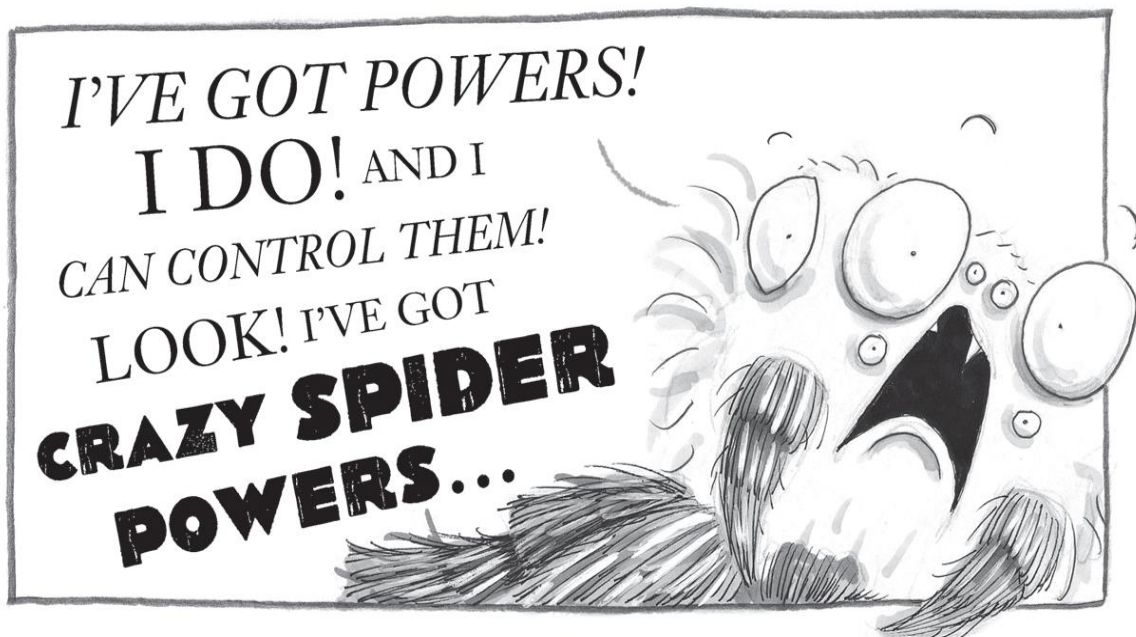
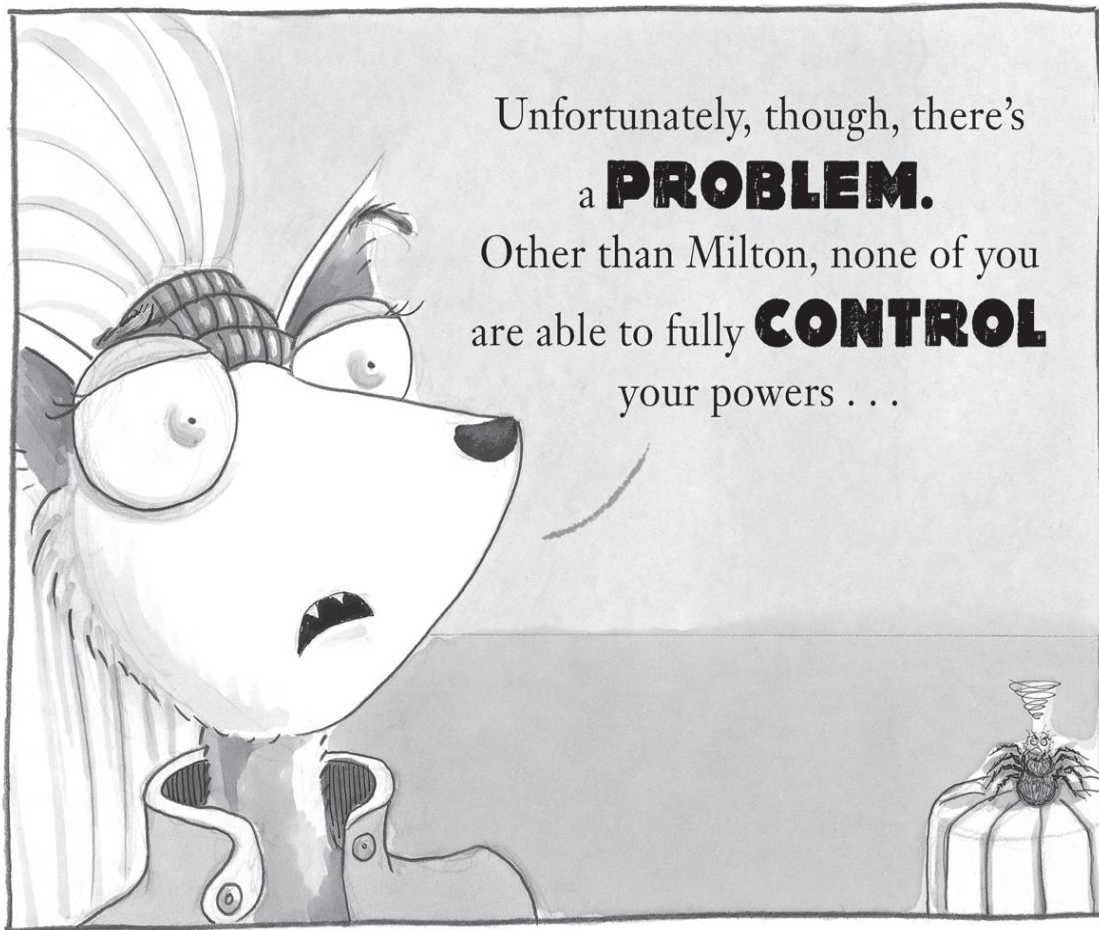


Now ain't YOU a cutey . . .



Gulp!

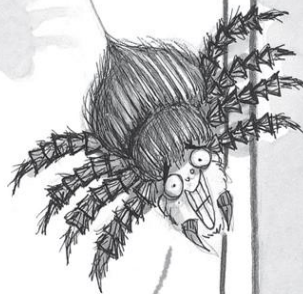




I can
**CLIMB
WALLS!**

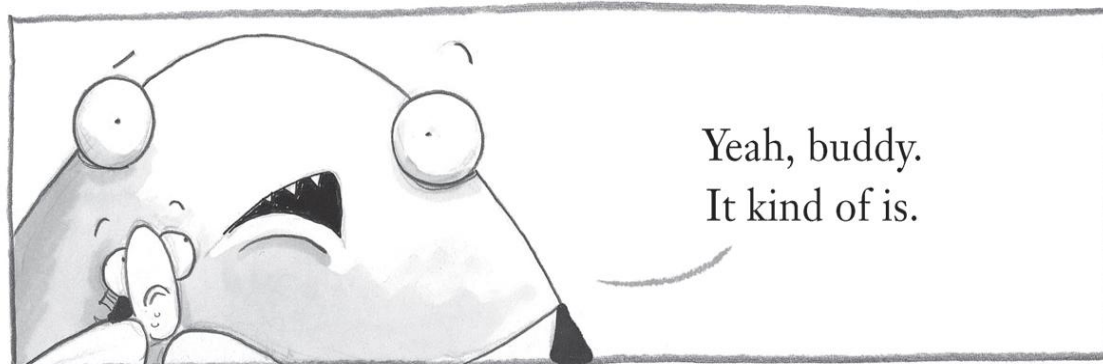
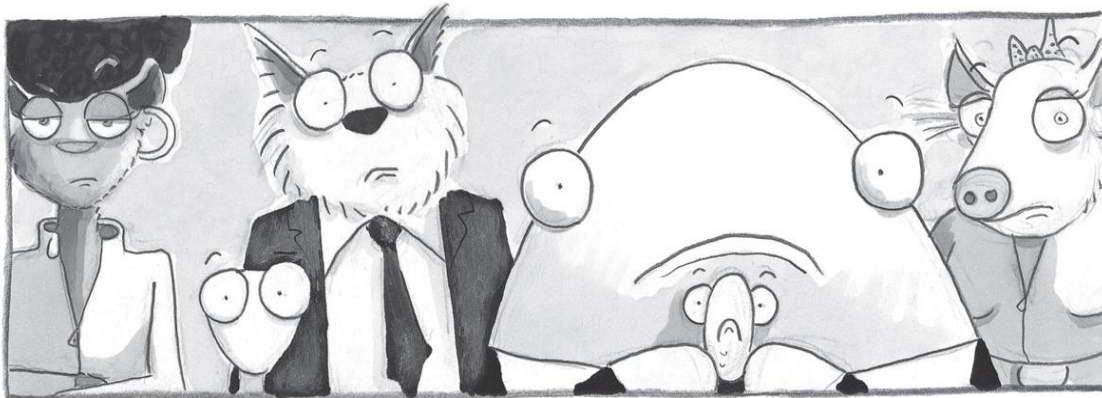


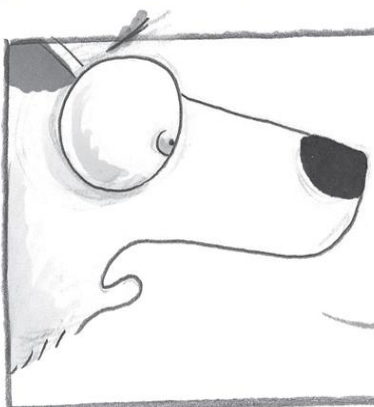
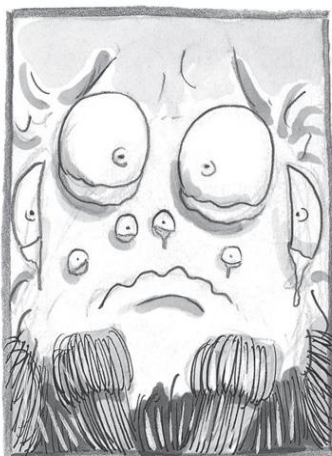
And
swing on
WEBS!



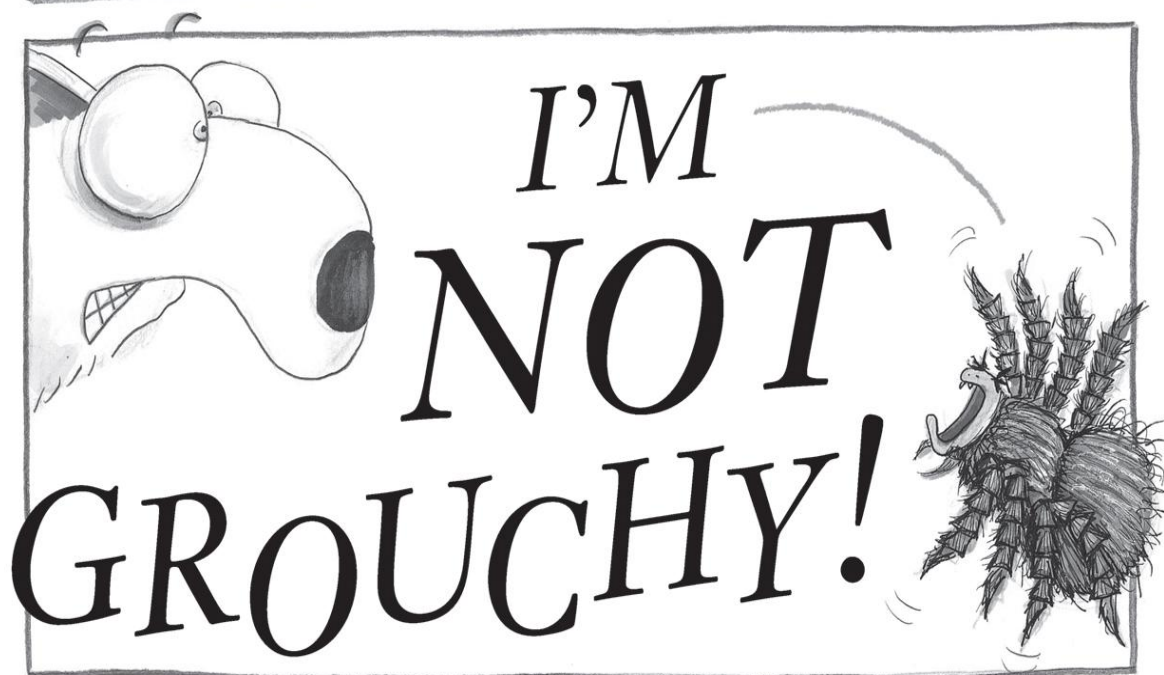
And
I have
**DEADLY
VENOM!!**







Ohhh, THAT'S why
you're grouchy . . .

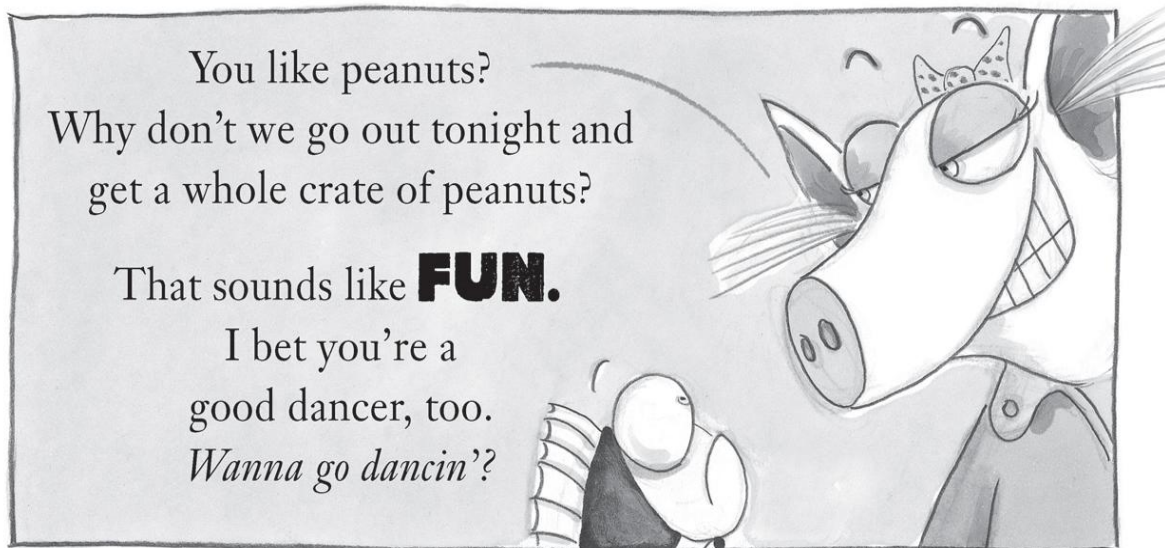
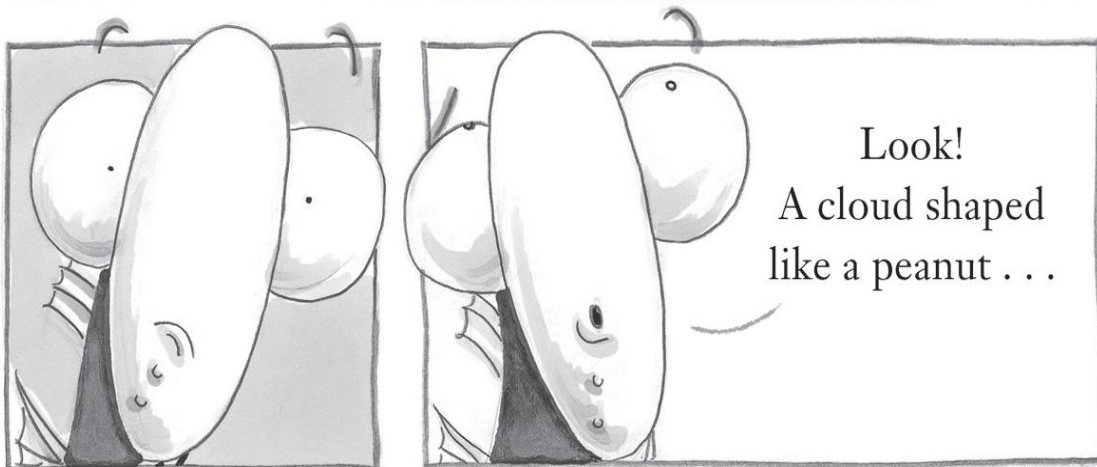
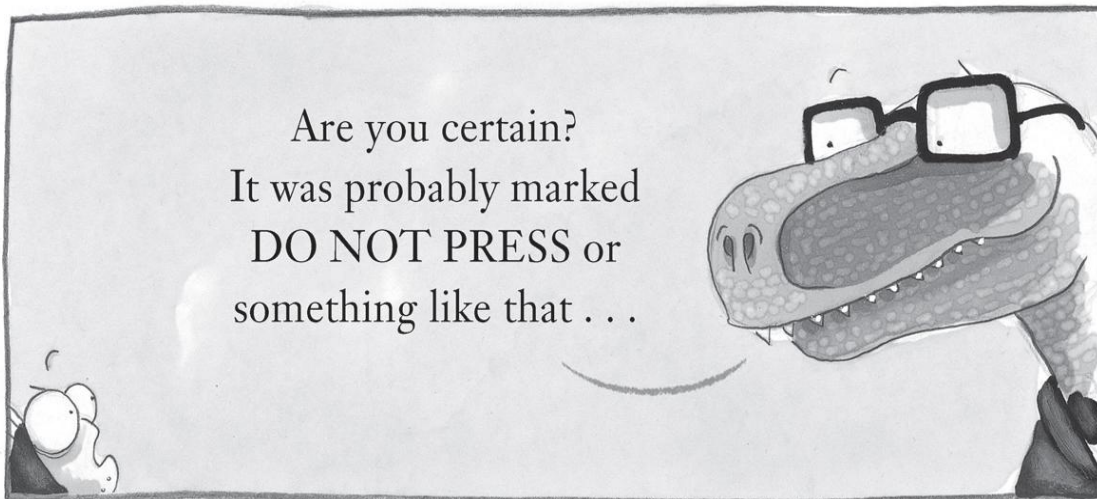


Dear boy, it pains me to see you like this.
If I *had* to hazard a guess as to why you weren't transformed like
the rest of us, I'd suggest it *might* be because you passed through
the vortex **BEFORE** your Bolivian friend switched on the

**ENHANCEMENT
DRIVE . . .**



HOW *DARE* YOU!
I didn't switch on ANYTHING!



It doesn't really matter **HOW** you were transformed. What matters is this: You have powers that—if **PROPERLY HARNESSSED**—could help defeat the terrible

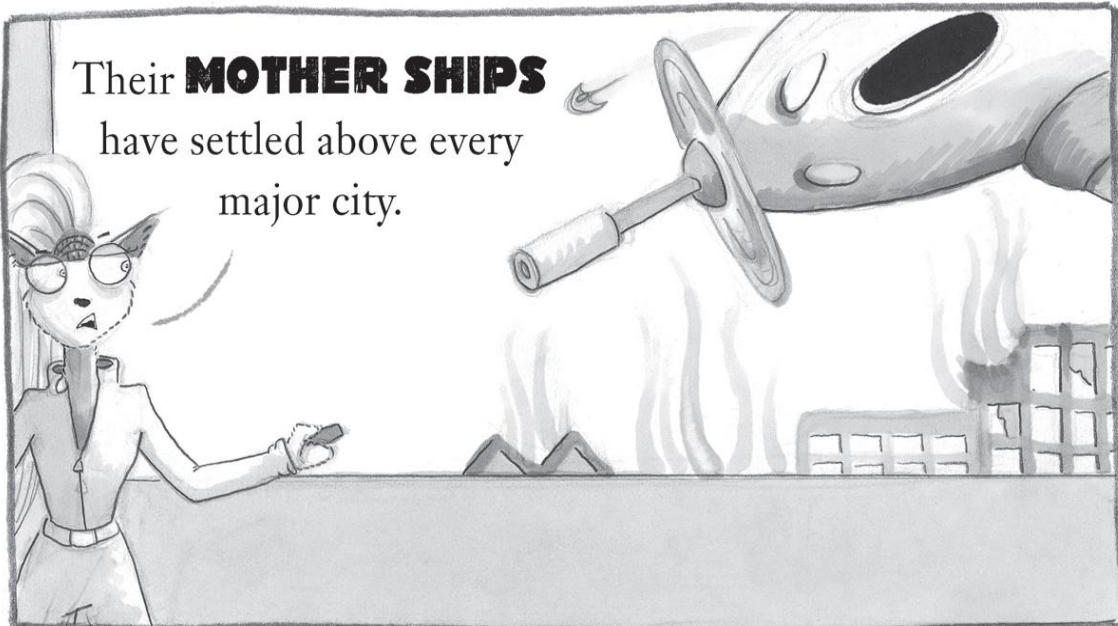
ALIEN FORCES

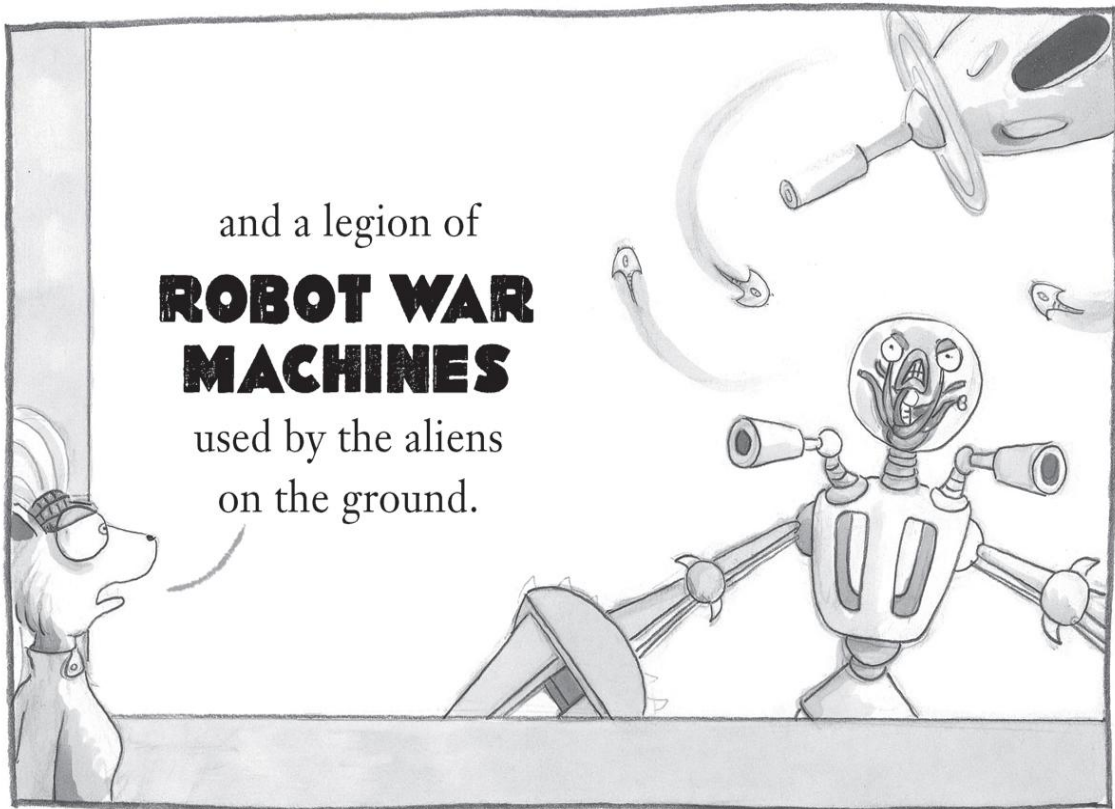
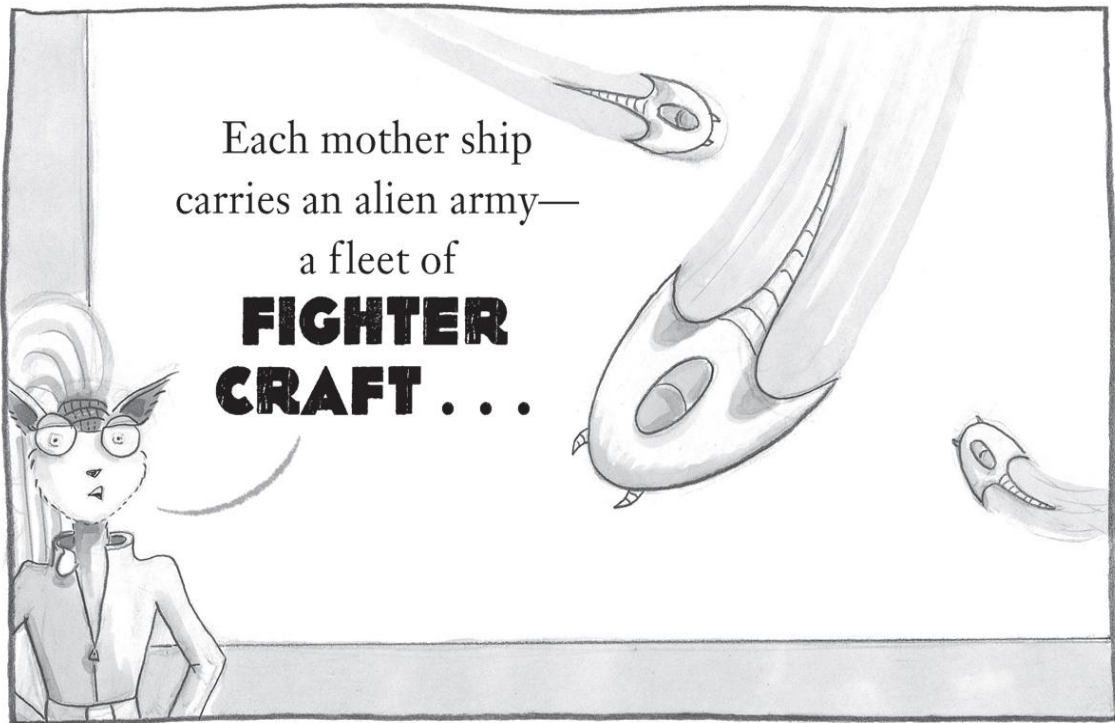
spreading across the planet.

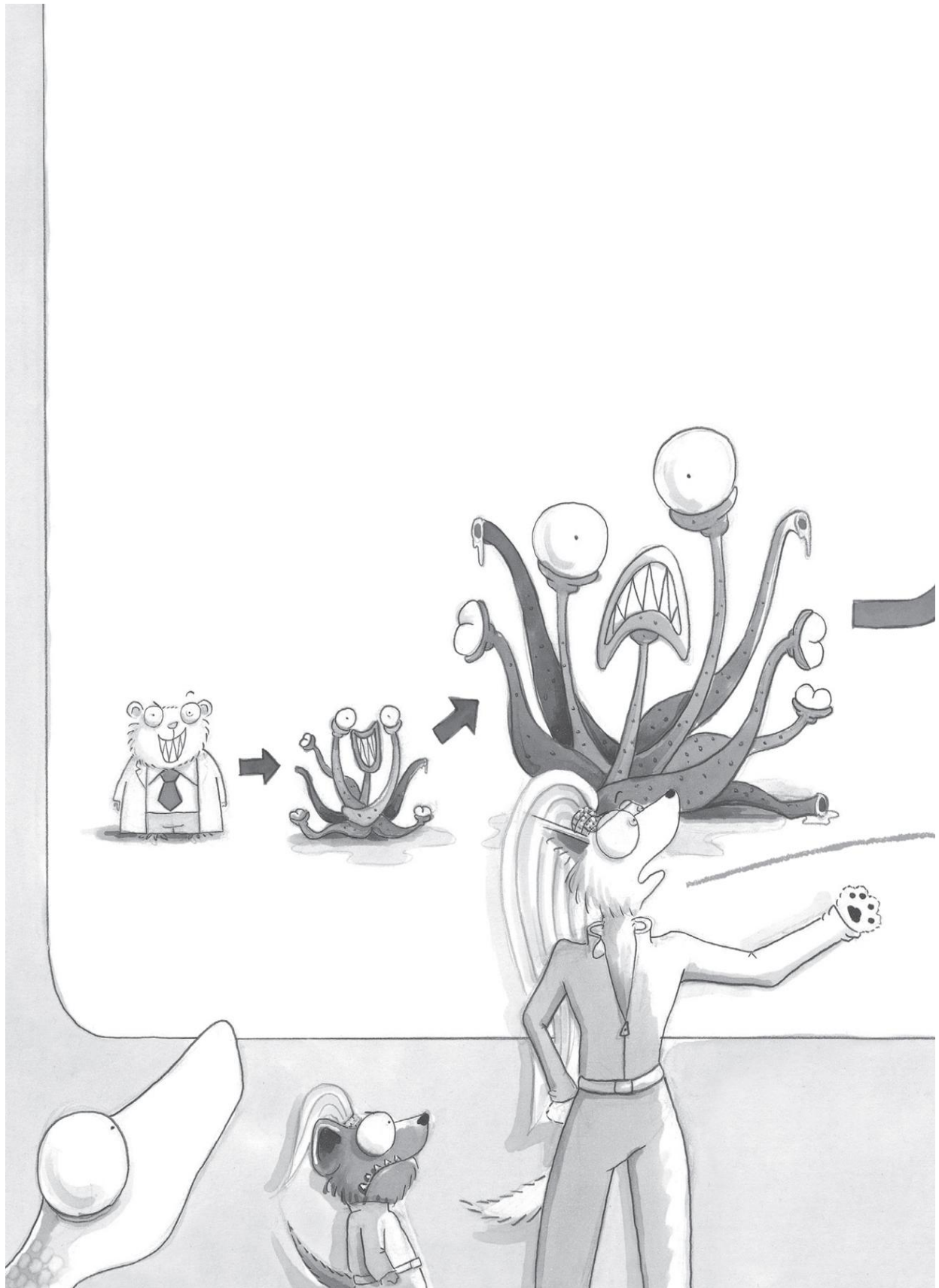
I cannot lie, the situation is not looking good . . .

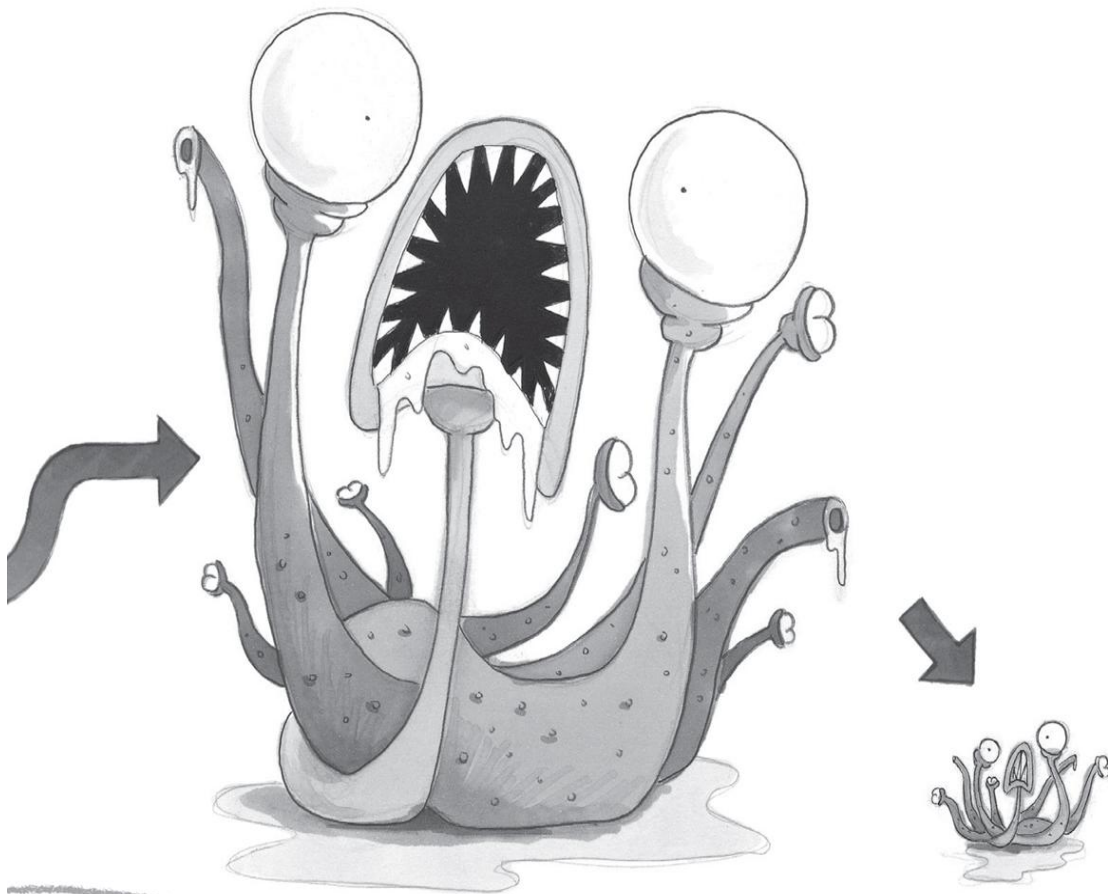


Their **MOTHER SHIPS** have settled above every major city.









The aliens are able to

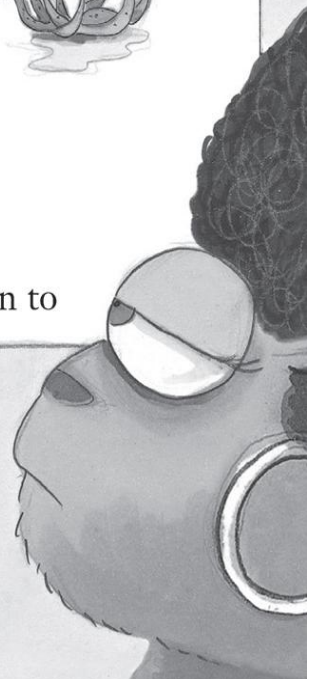
CHANGE THEIR SIZE AT WILL.

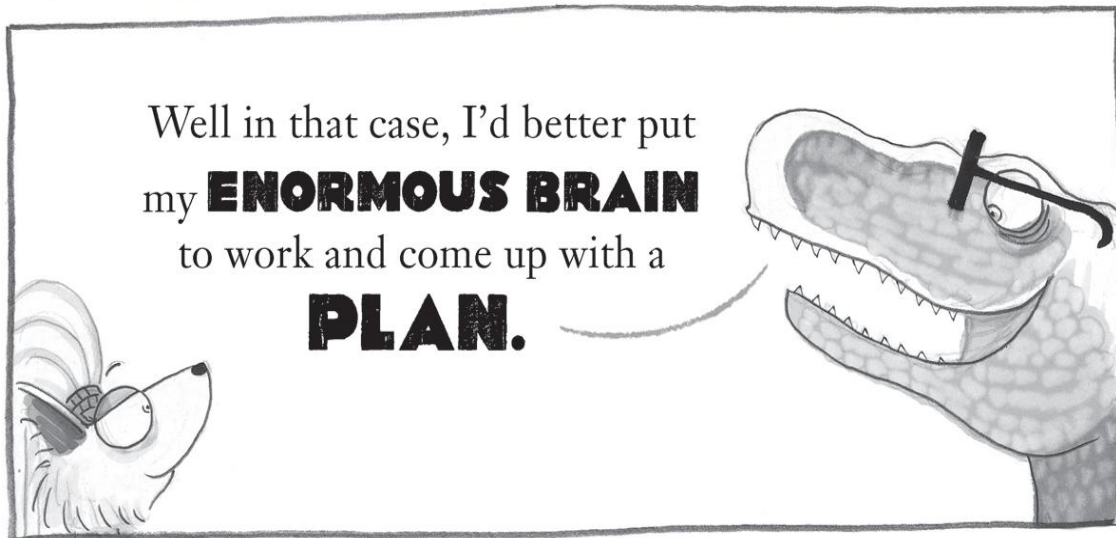
They can be gigantic one minute and then shrink down to

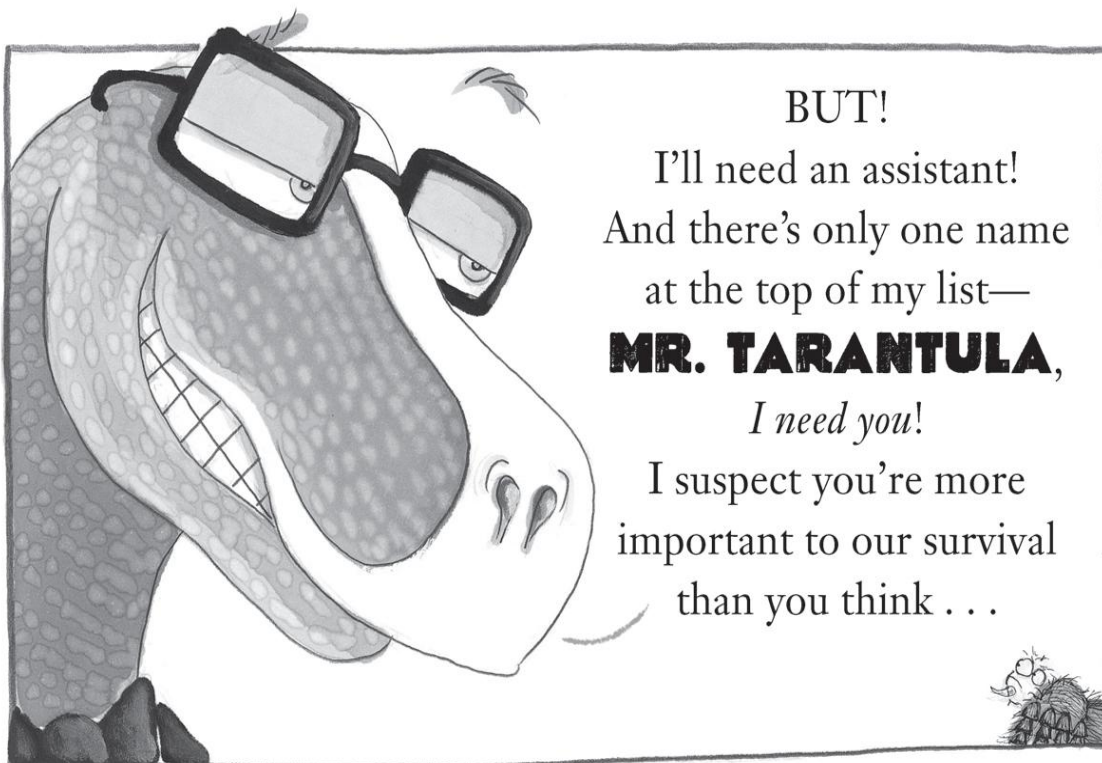
fit inside the helmet of a **WAR MACHINE.**

That's how **MARMALADE**

disguised himself as a guinea pig.







BUT!

I'll need an assistant!
And there's only one name
at the top of my list—

MR. TARANTULA,

I need you!

I suspect you're more
important to our survival
than you think . . .

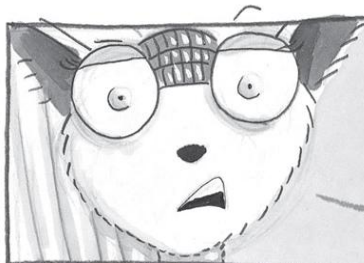


Yeah, OK,
whatever.



Goodness!
I've just realized
you are entirely
without pants!

Yeah, well, get over it.



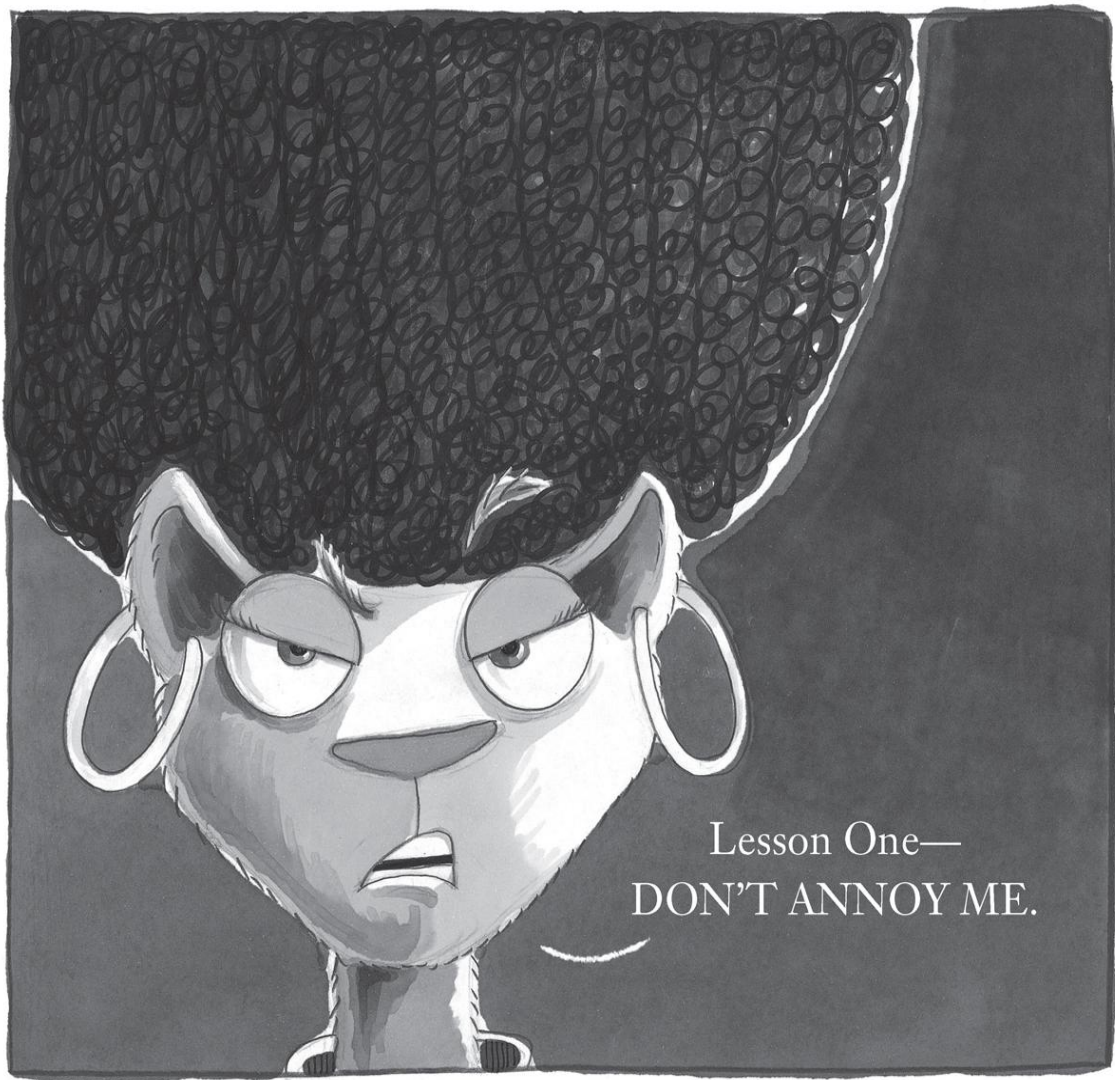
And as for the rest of you . . .

It's **TRAINING DAY.**

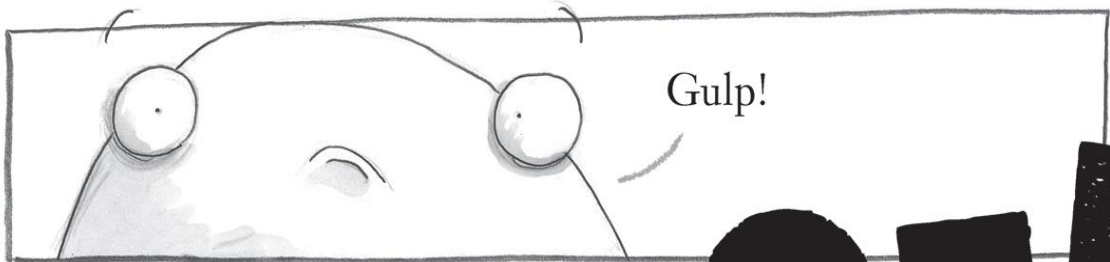
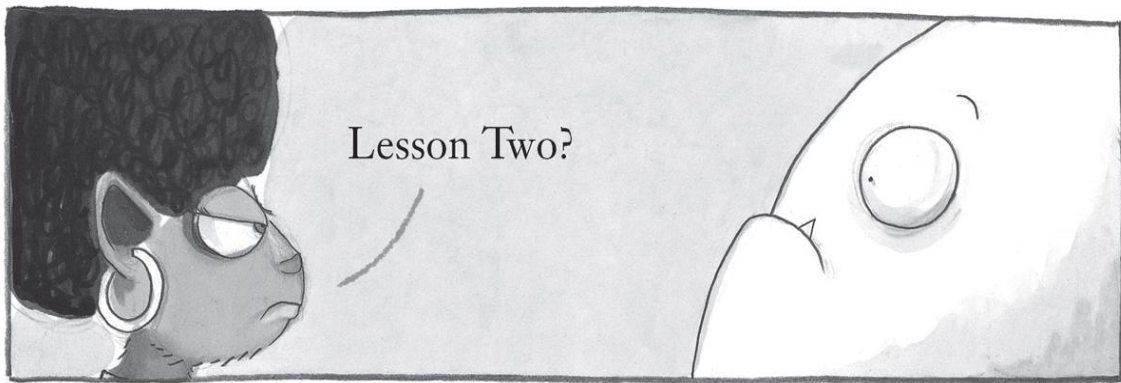


• CHAPTER 4 •

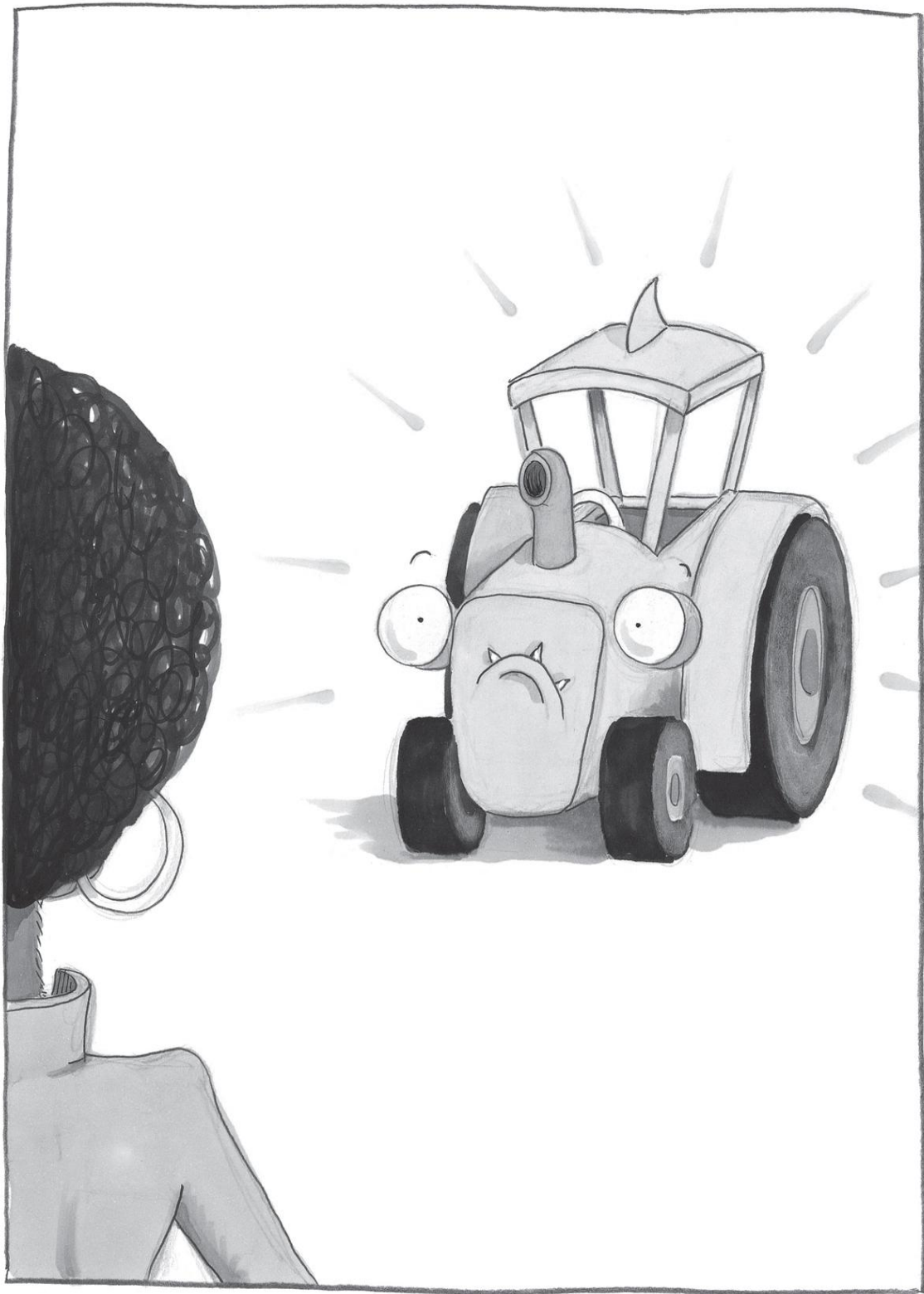
BE A TEACUP

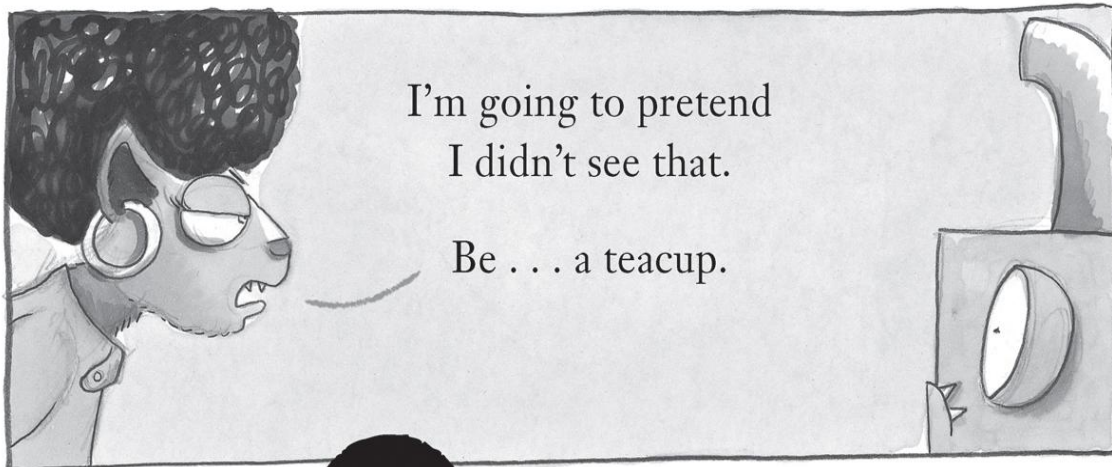


Lesson One—
DON'T ANNOY ME.

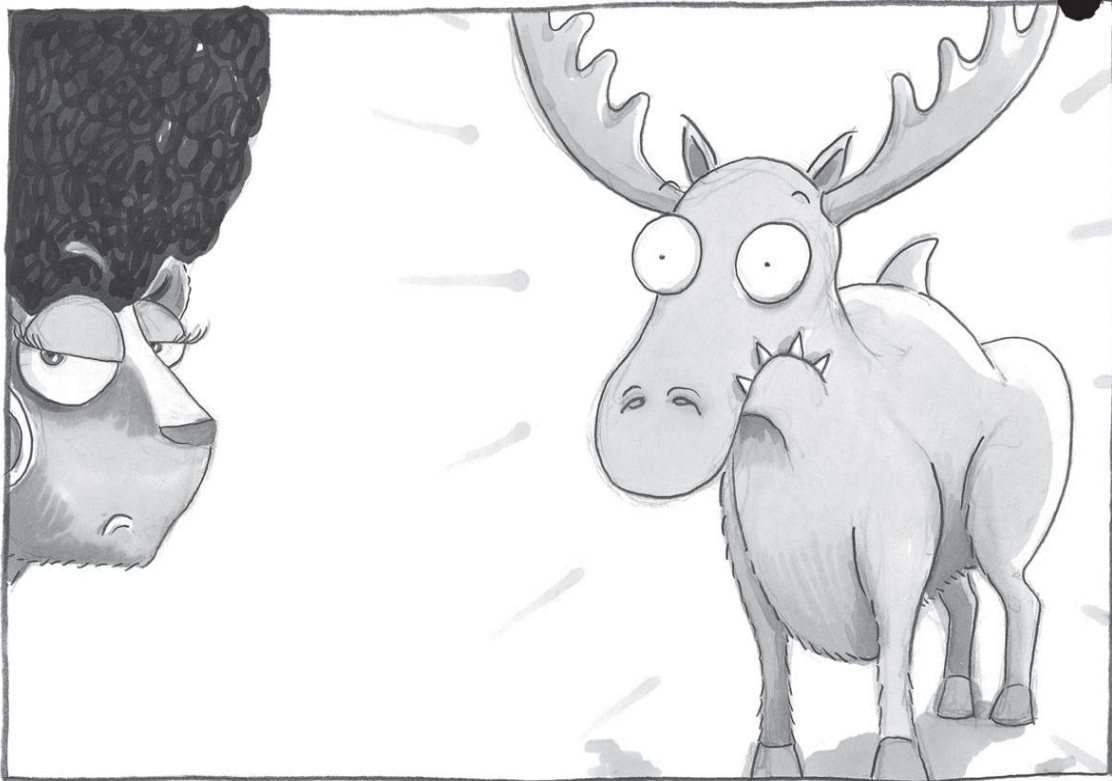


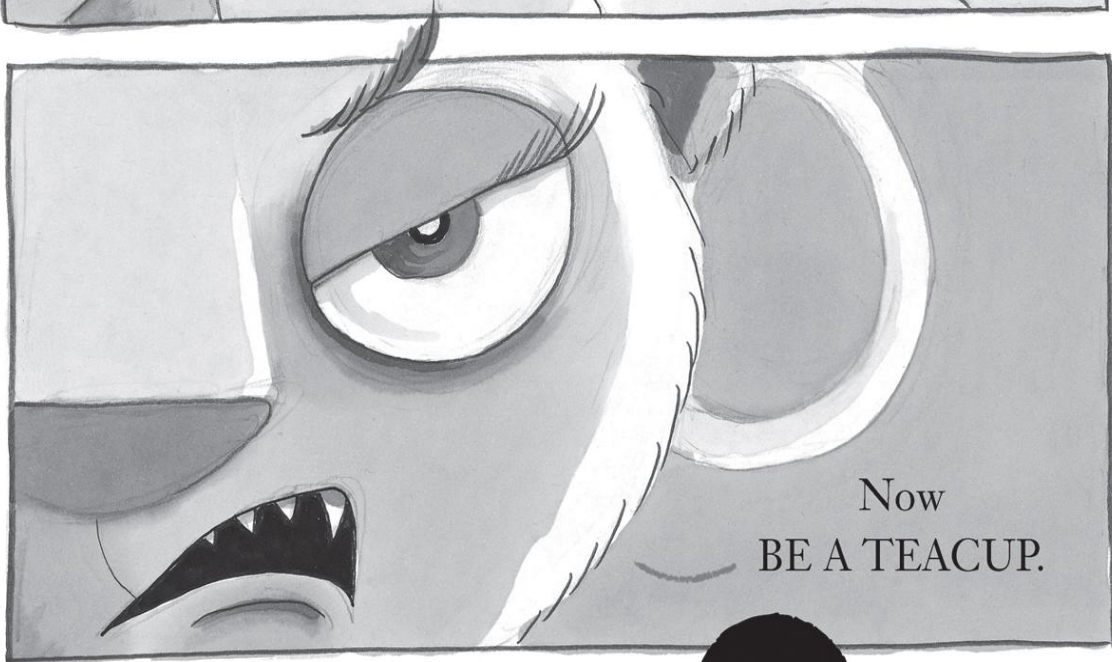
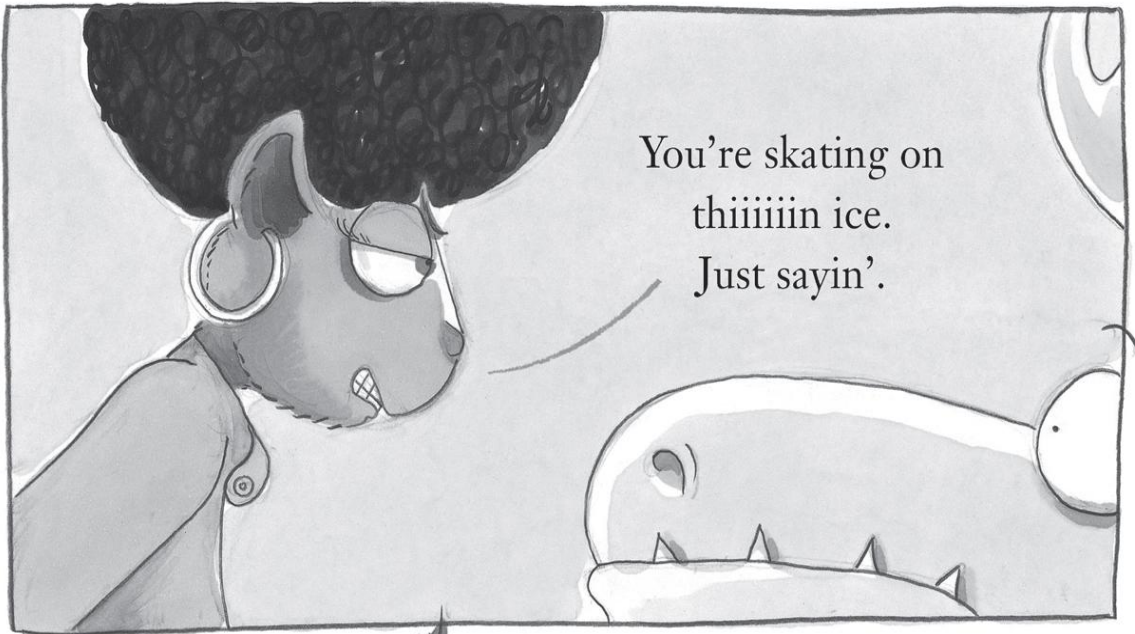
FOOOOOF!



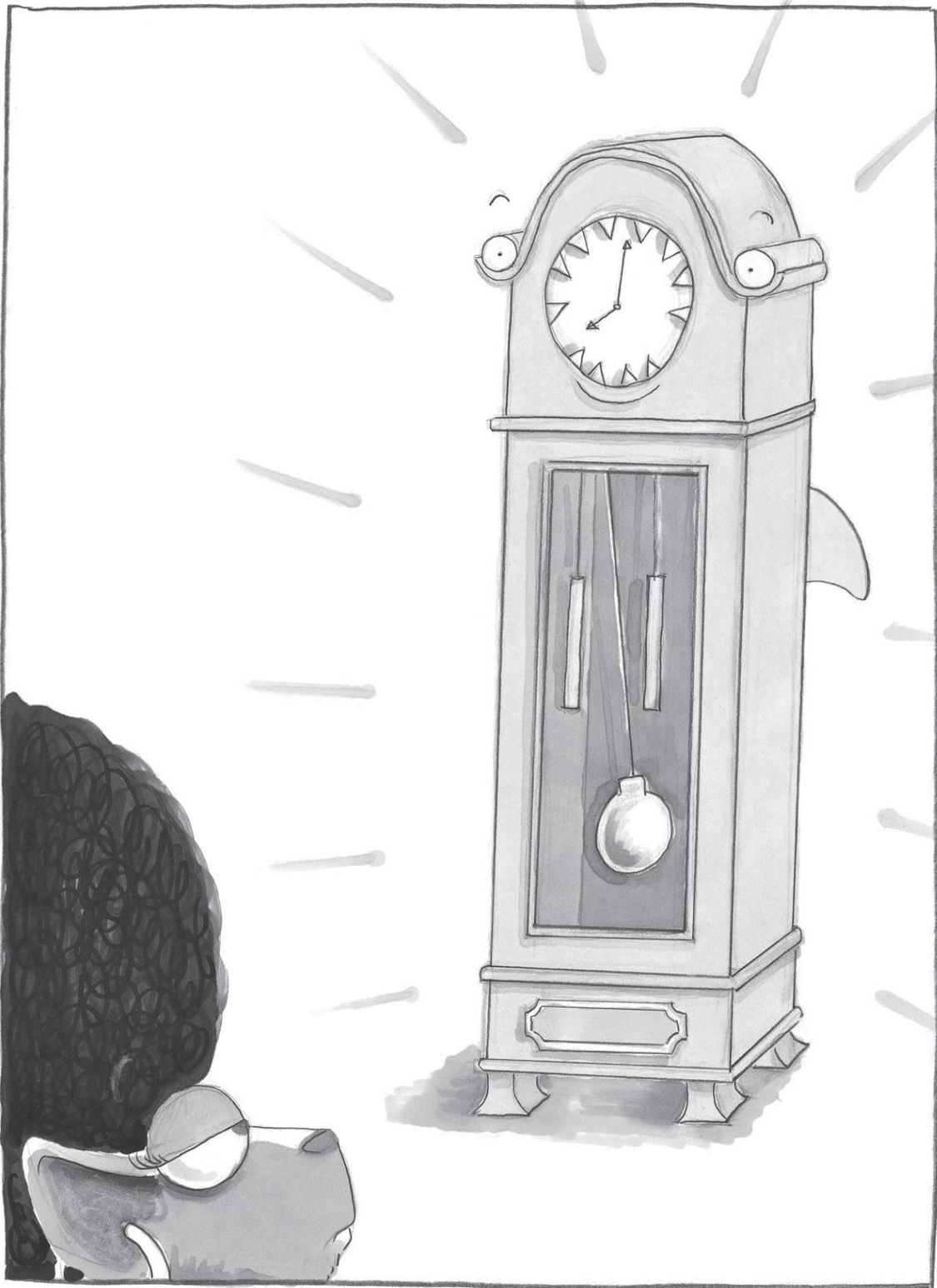


FOOOOOF!

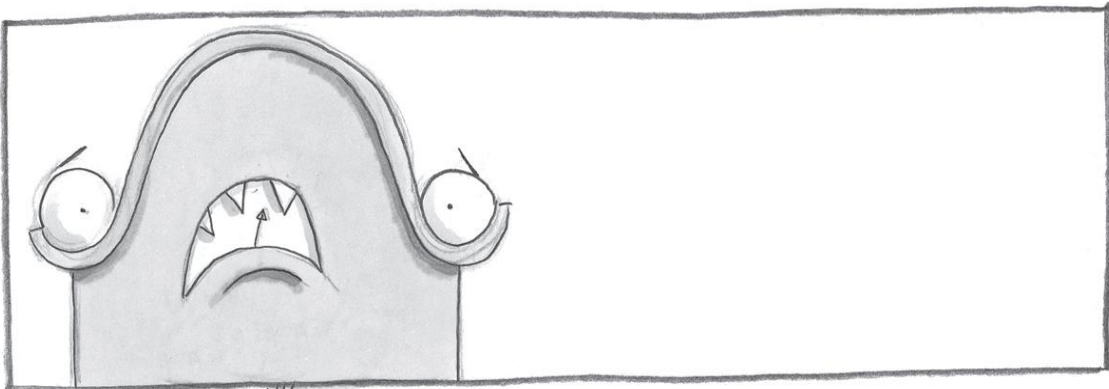
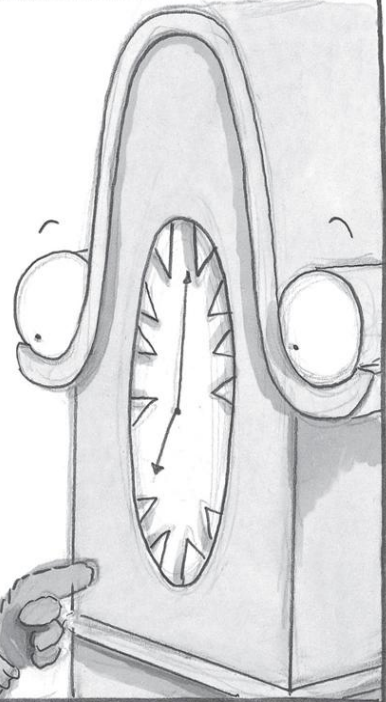




FOOOOOF!



OK.
Listen up, Hickory-Dickory.
This is your *LAST CHANCE*.
You understand?



FOOOOOOF!



I DID IT!



Uh-huh.

But can you be a teacup . . .

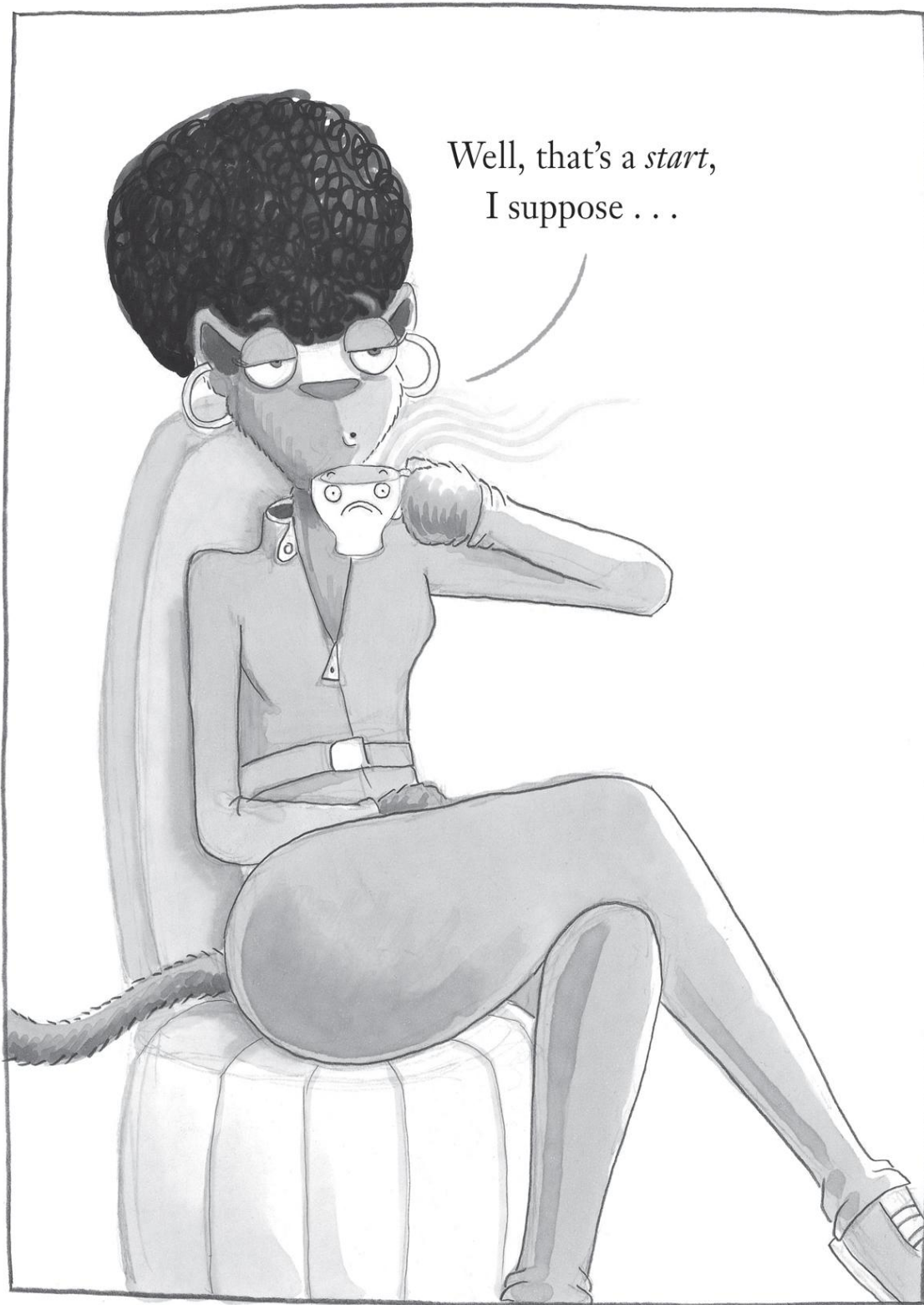


when it matters?



SSSSSSSSSSSS!

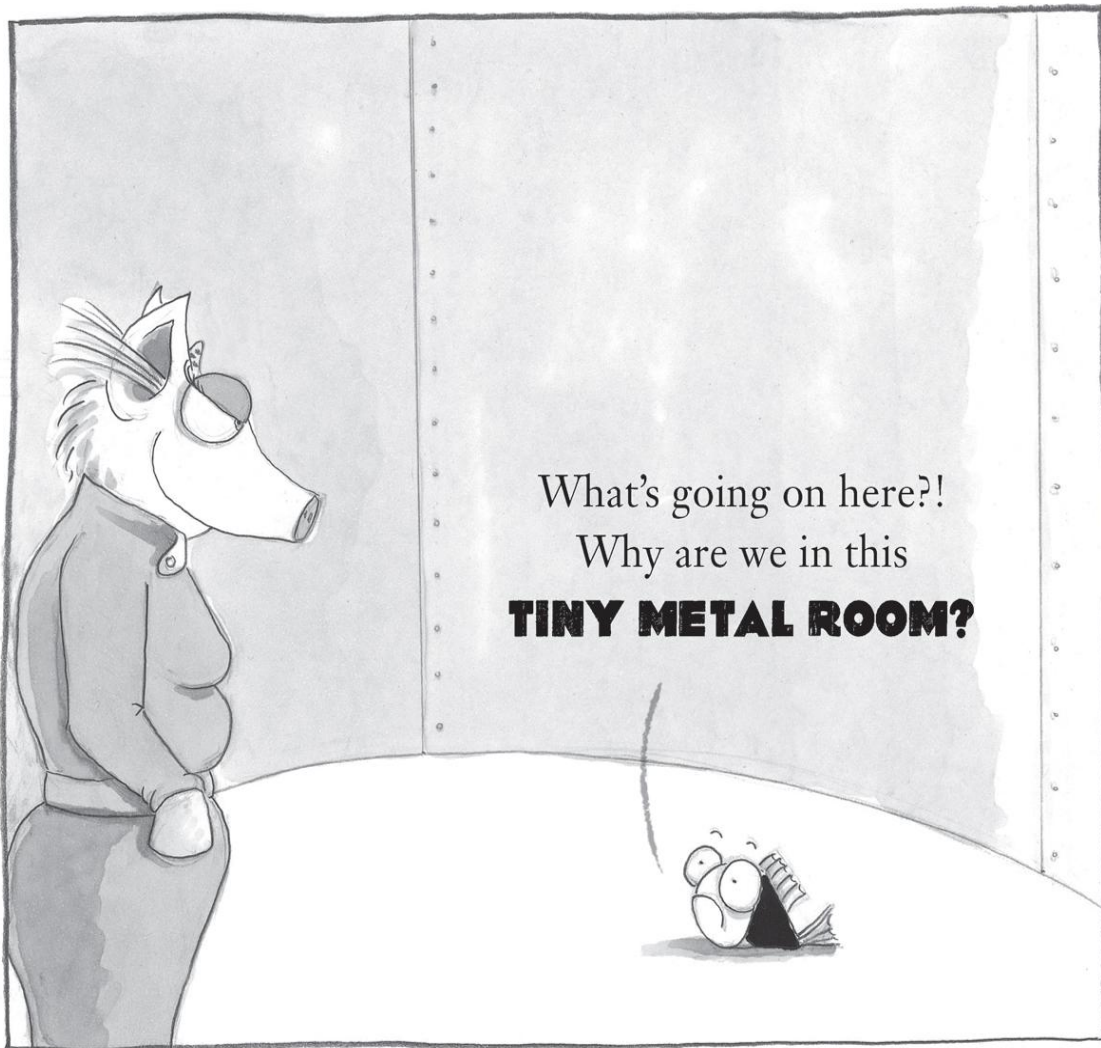




Well, that's a *start*,
I suppose . . .

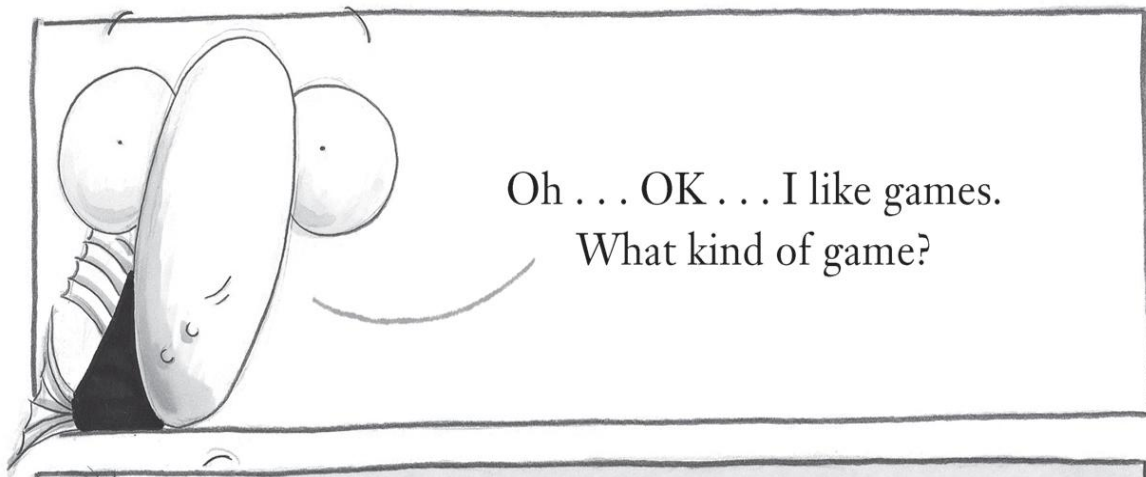
• CHAPTER 5 •

TURN! TURN! TURN!





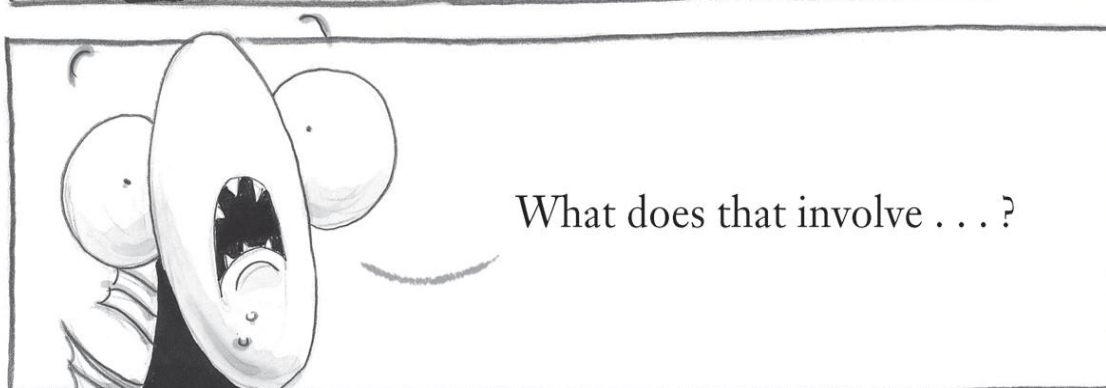
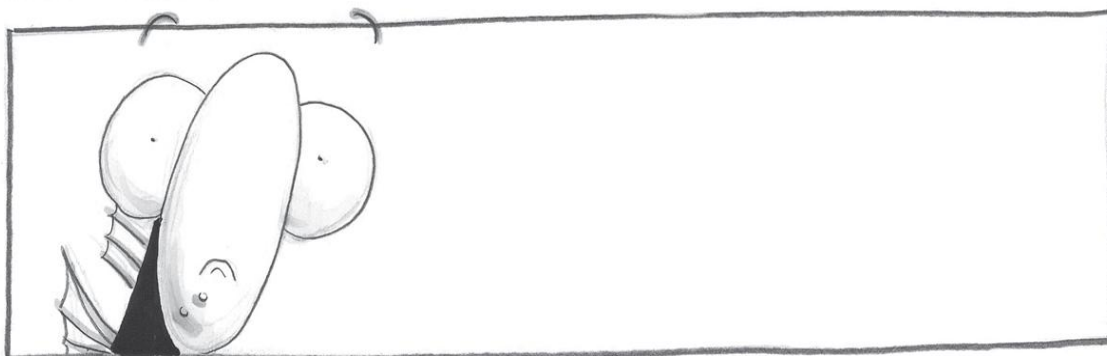
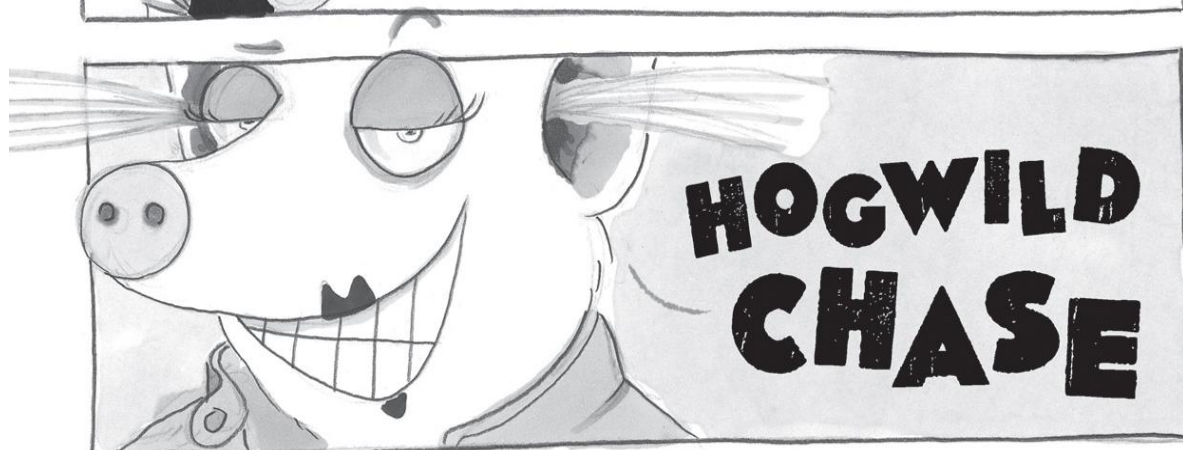
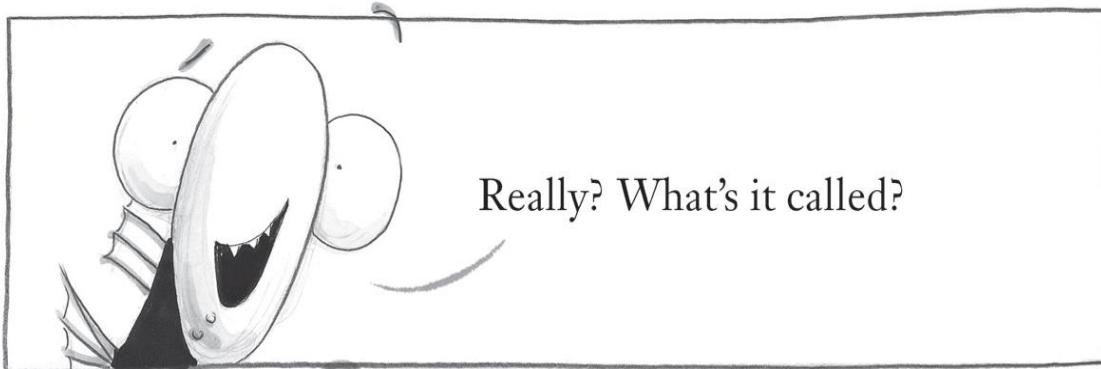
Well . . . we're
going to play
a **GAME.**

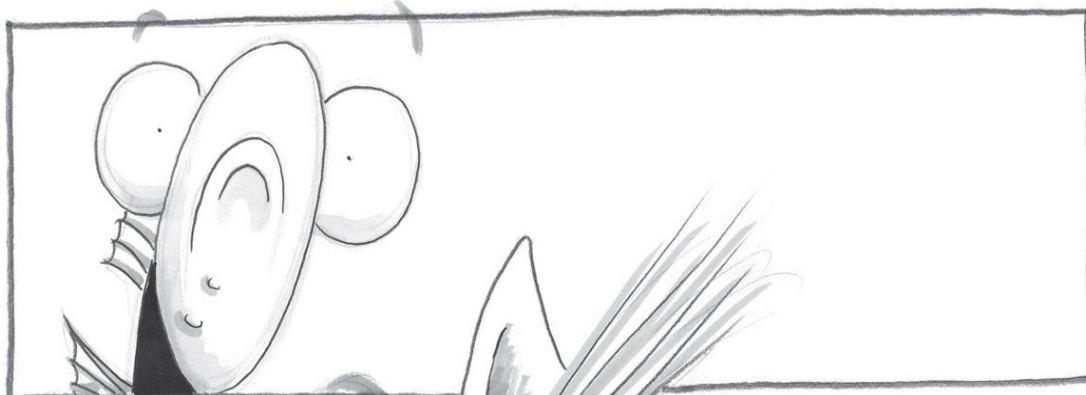
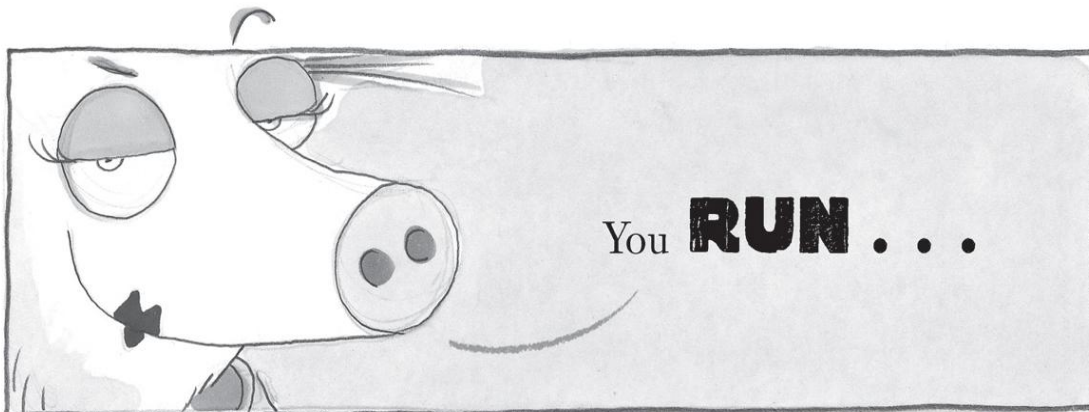


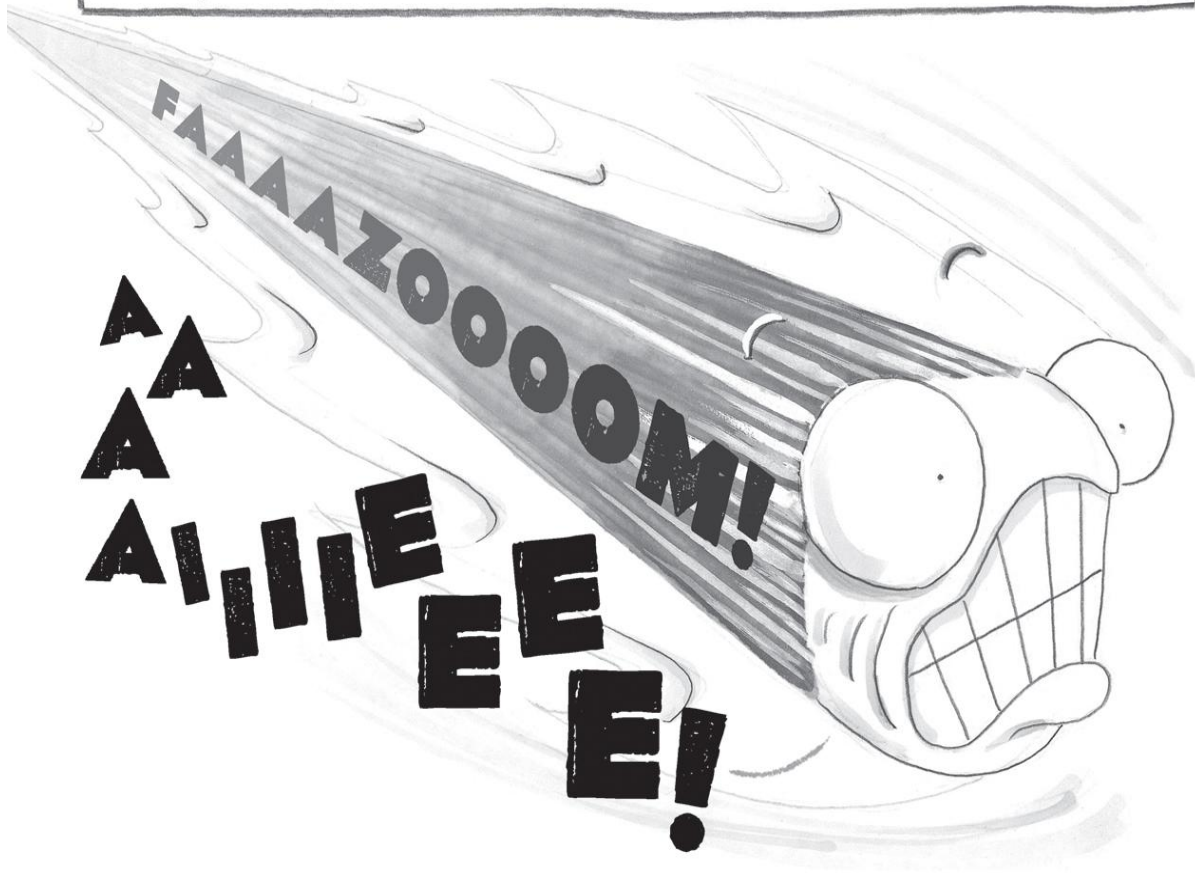
Oh . . . OK . . . I like games.
What kind of game?

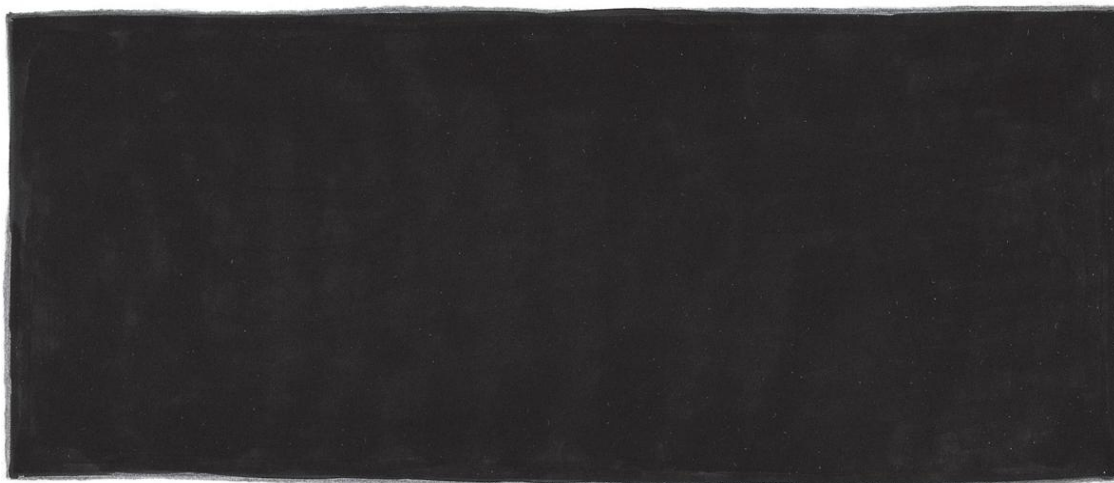
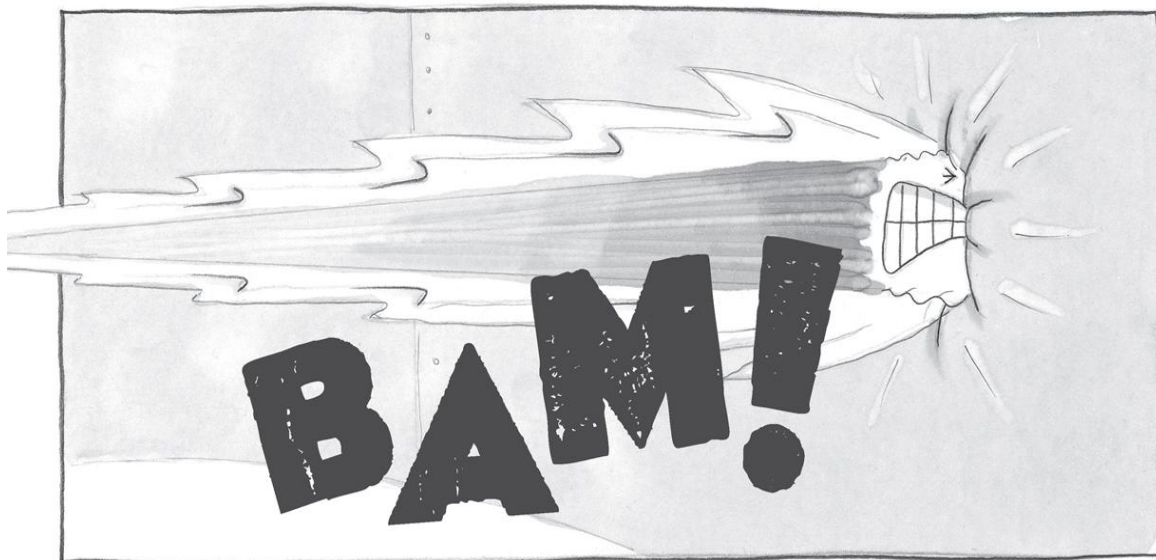


It's my favorite.



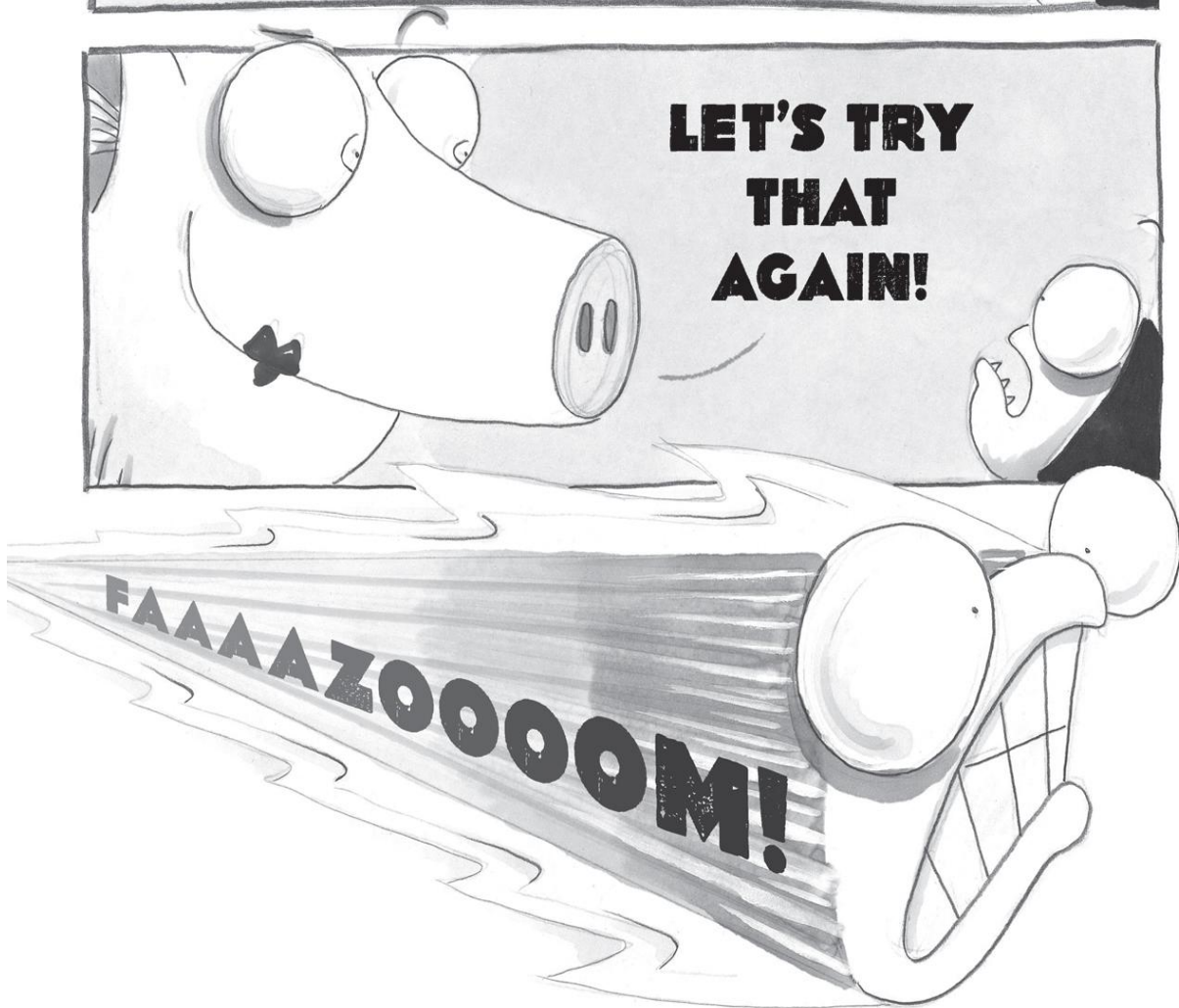






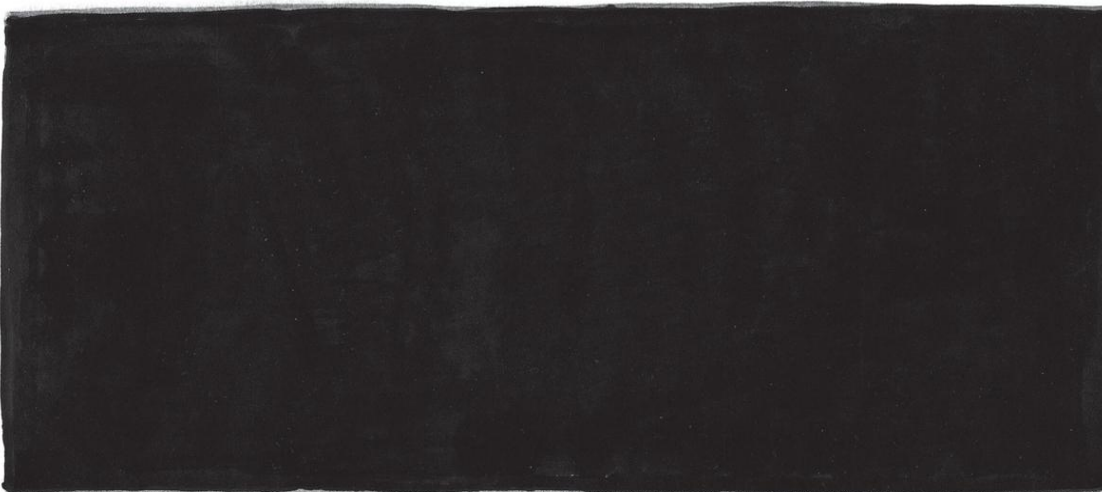
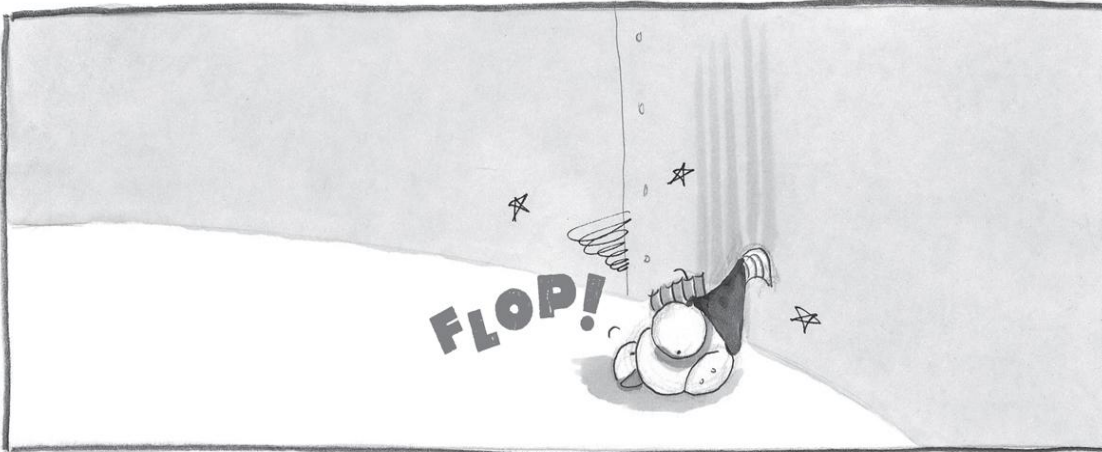
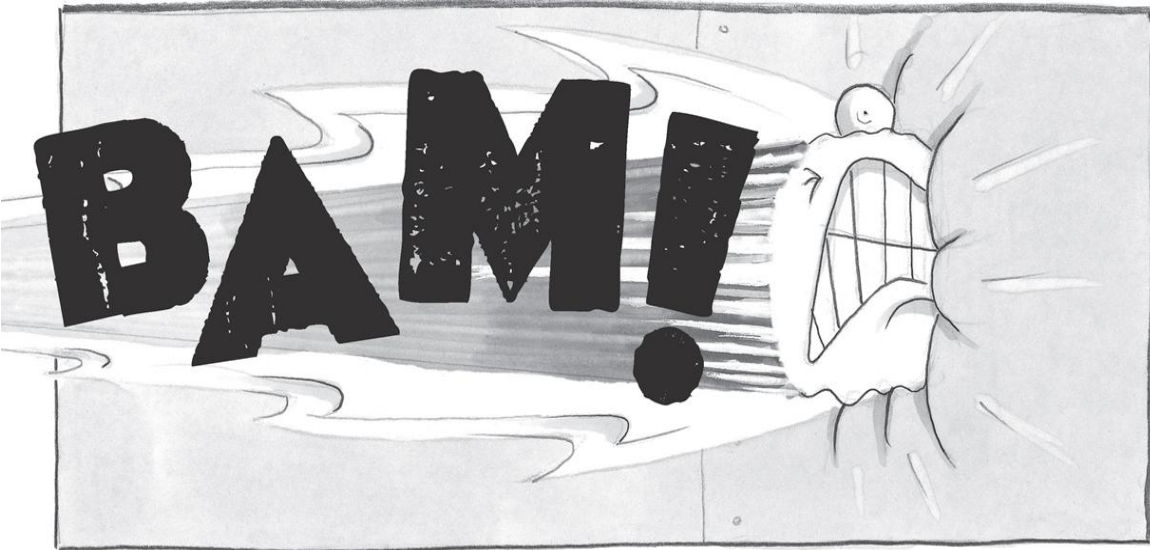


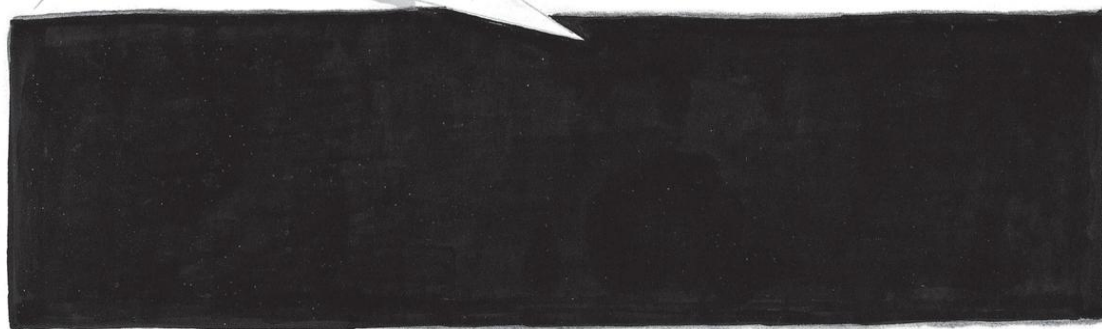
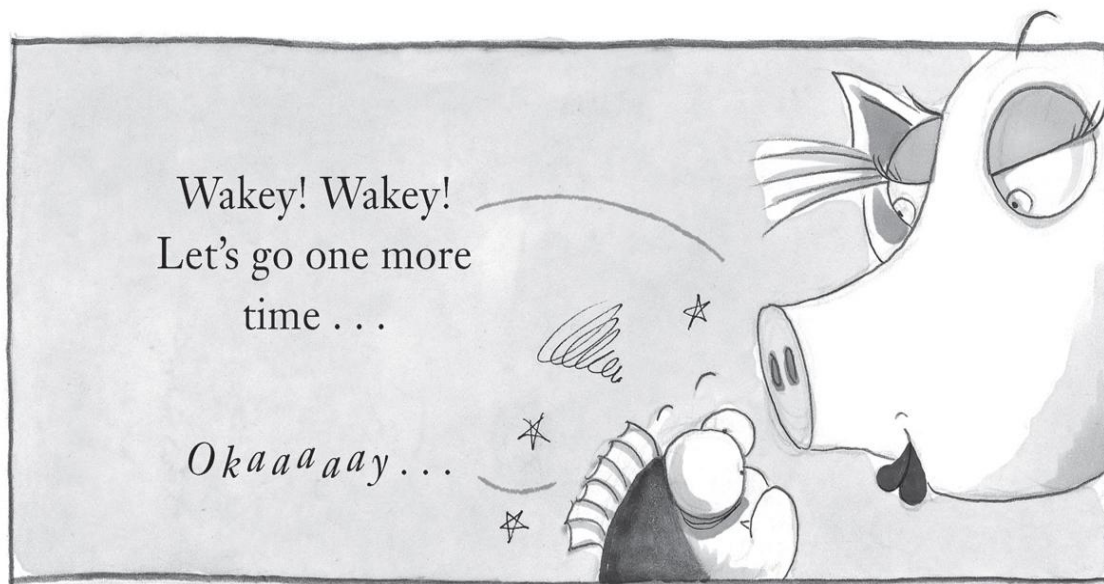
Welcome back,
sweet potato!
You had a good sleep.
But now . . .

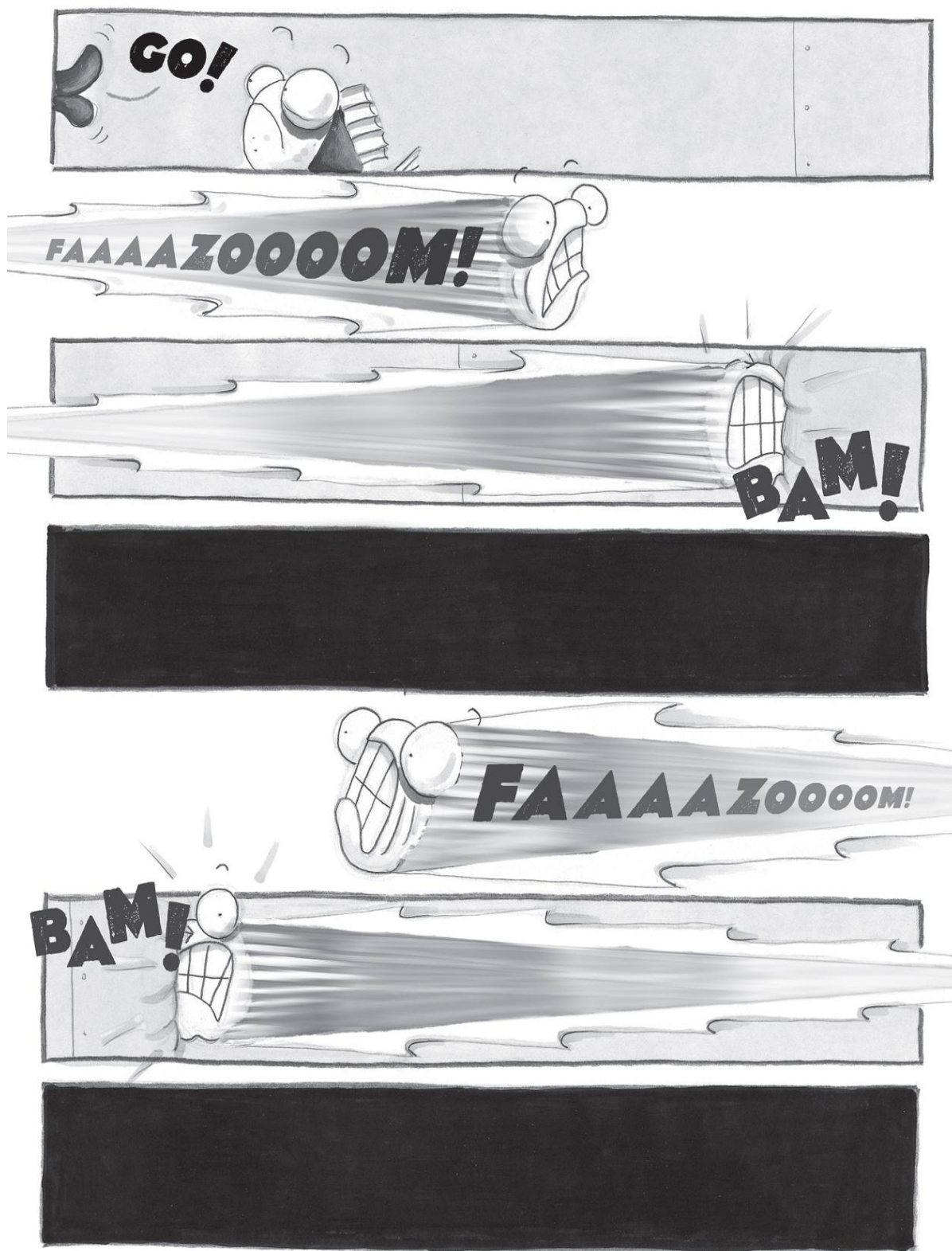


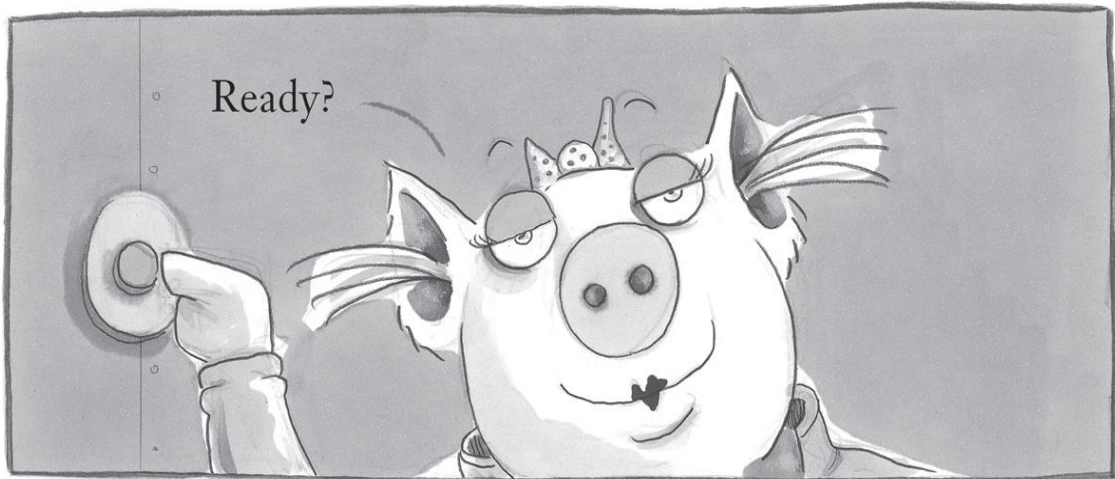
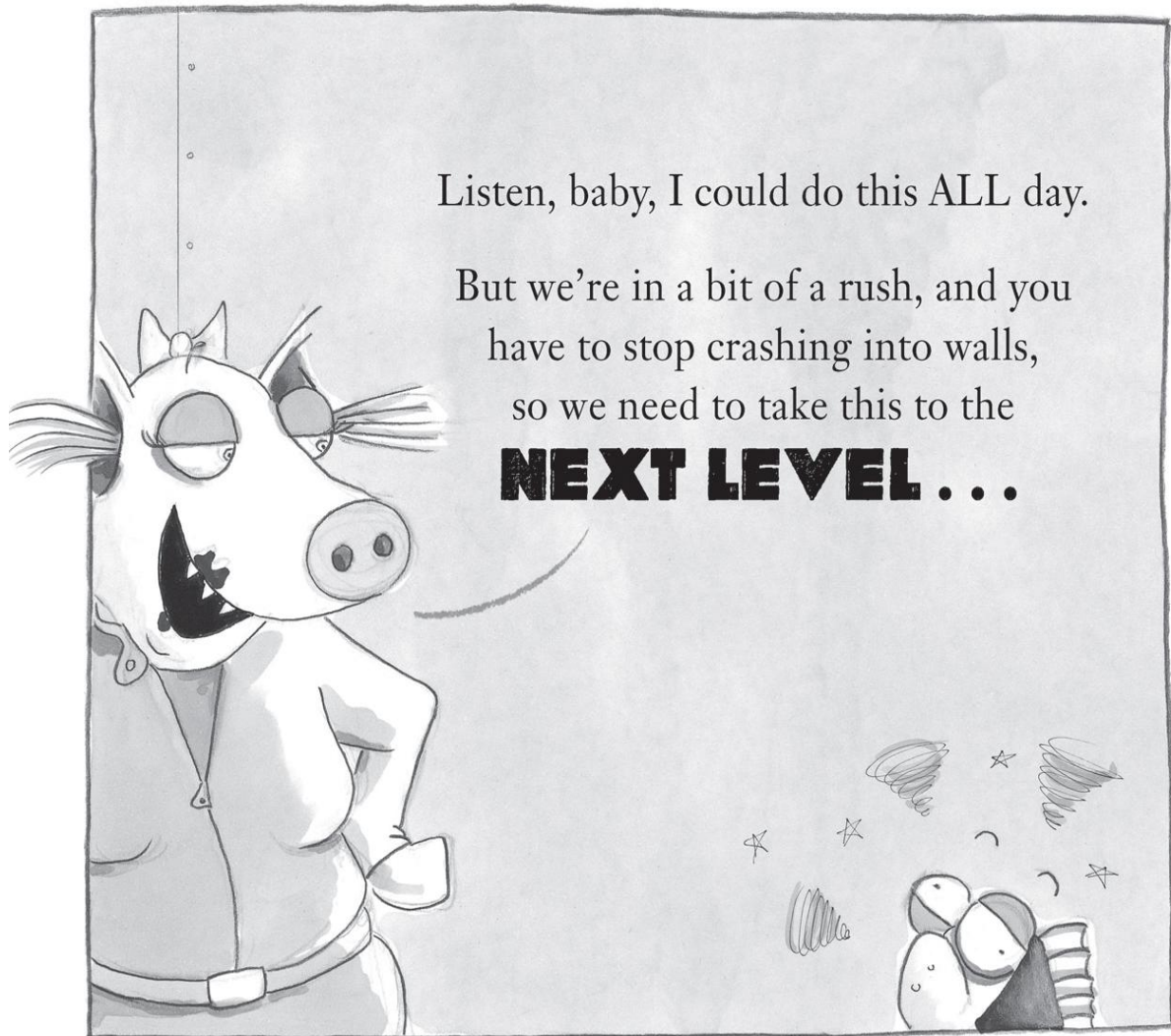
**LET'S TRY
THAT
AGAIN!**

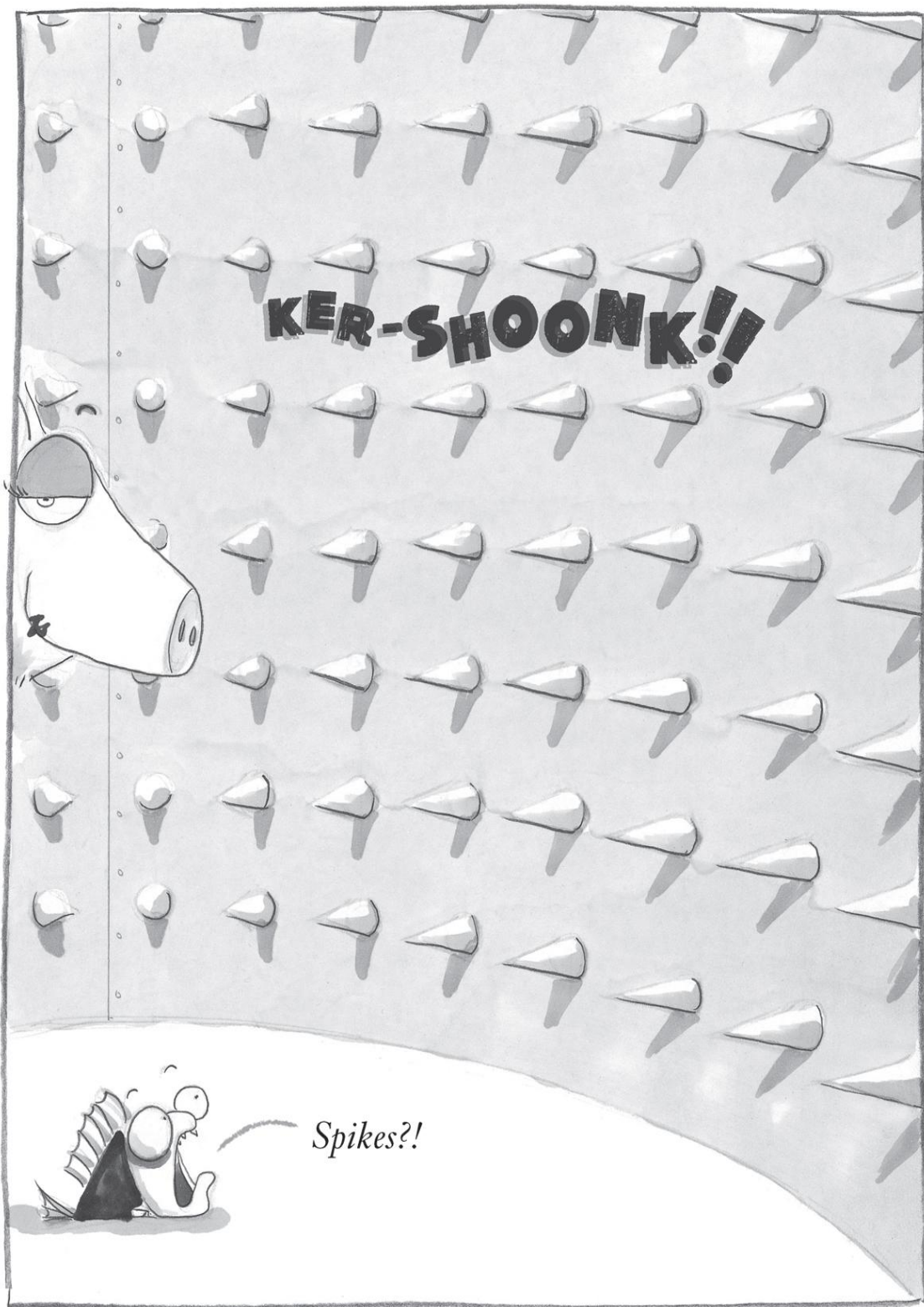
FAAAAZOOOOM!

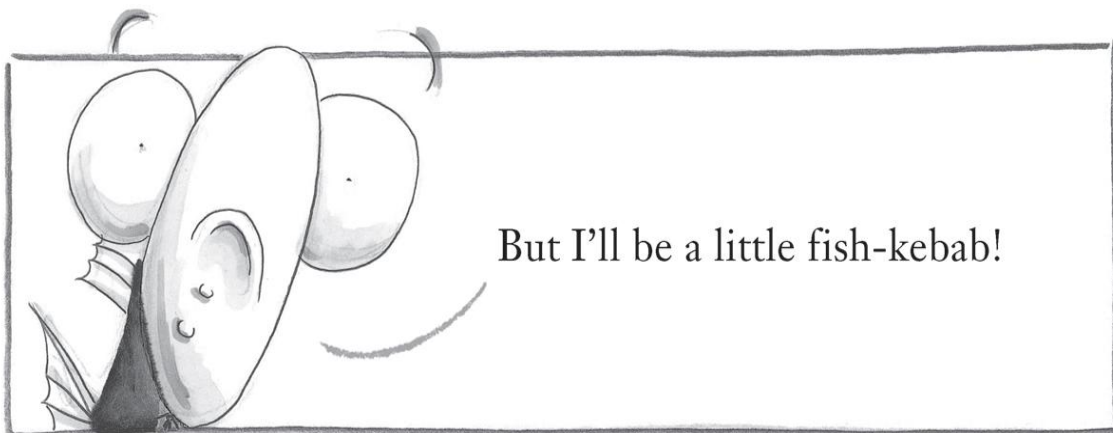




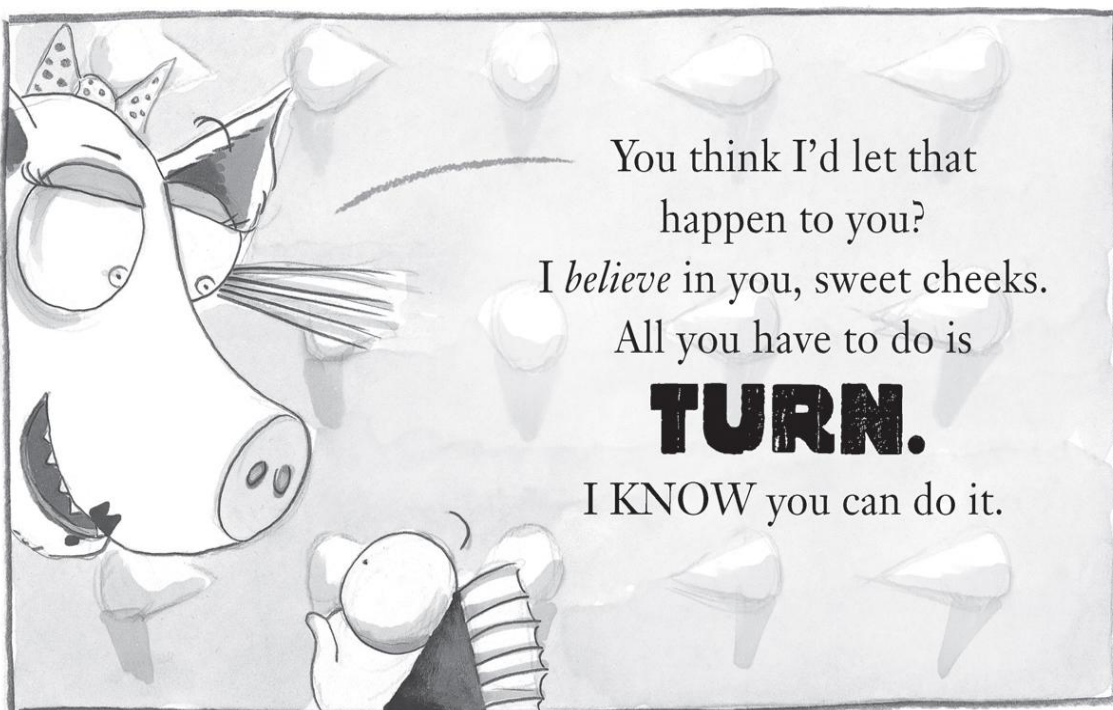








But I'll be a little fish-kebab!



You think I'd let that
happen to you?

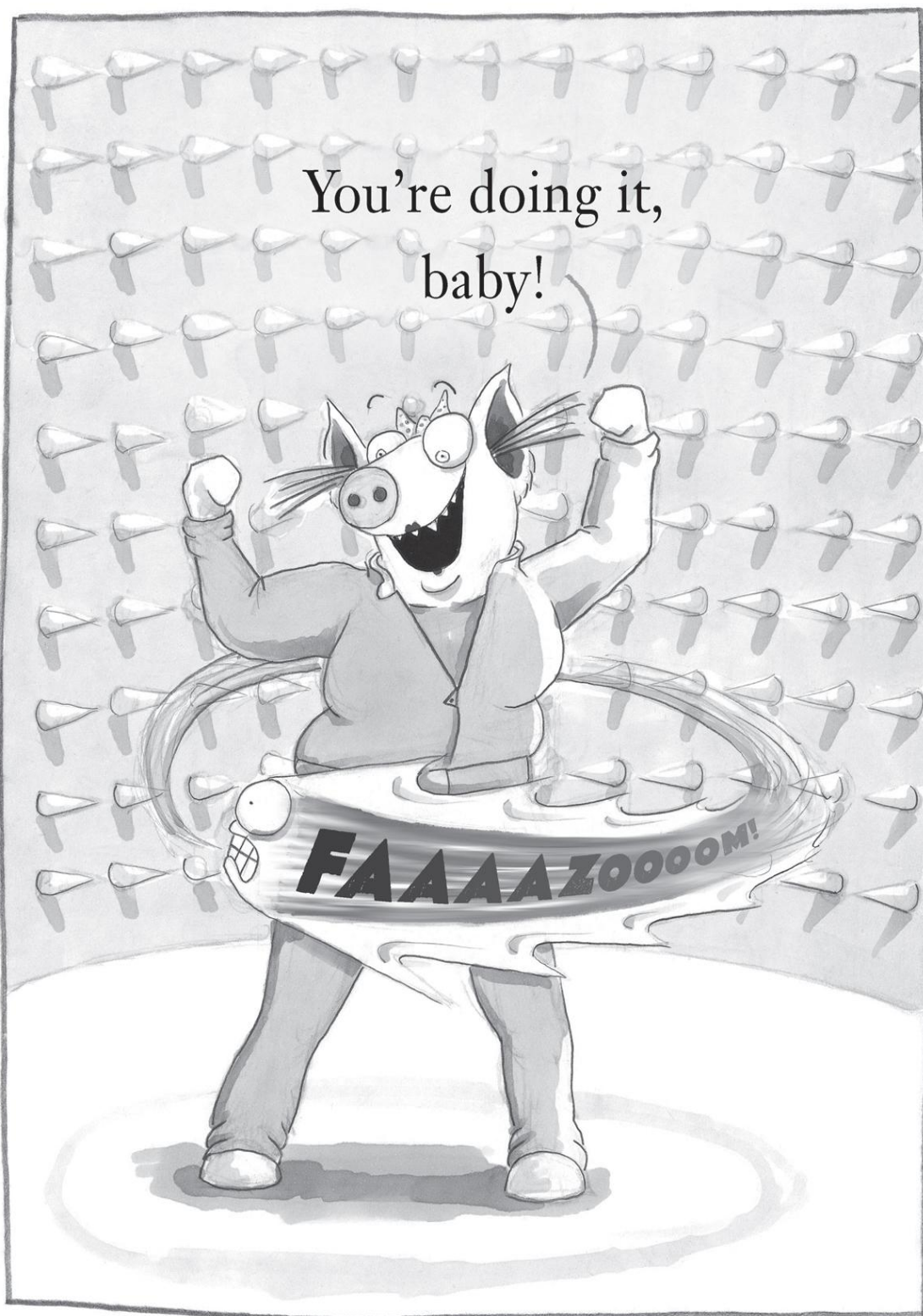
I believe in you, sweet cheeks.

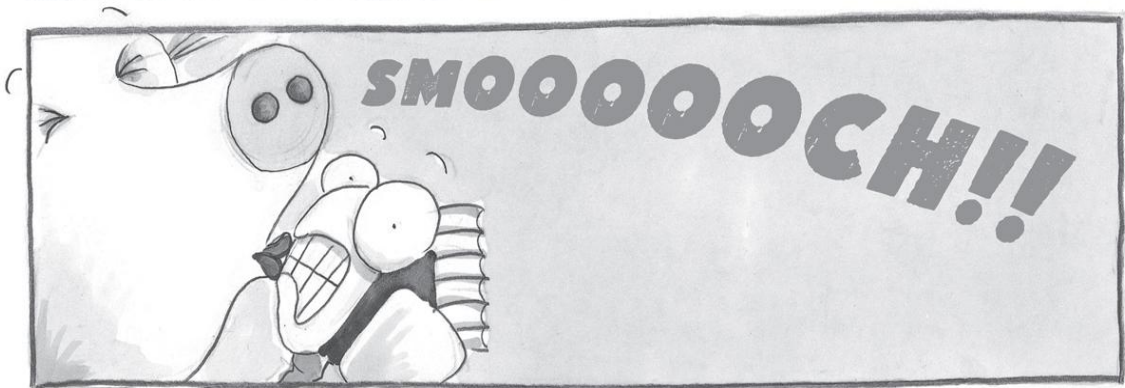
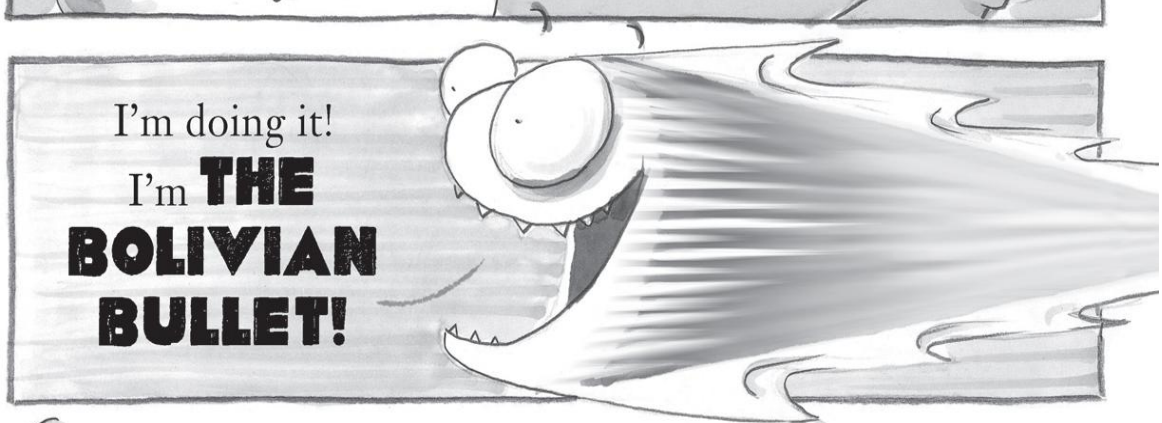
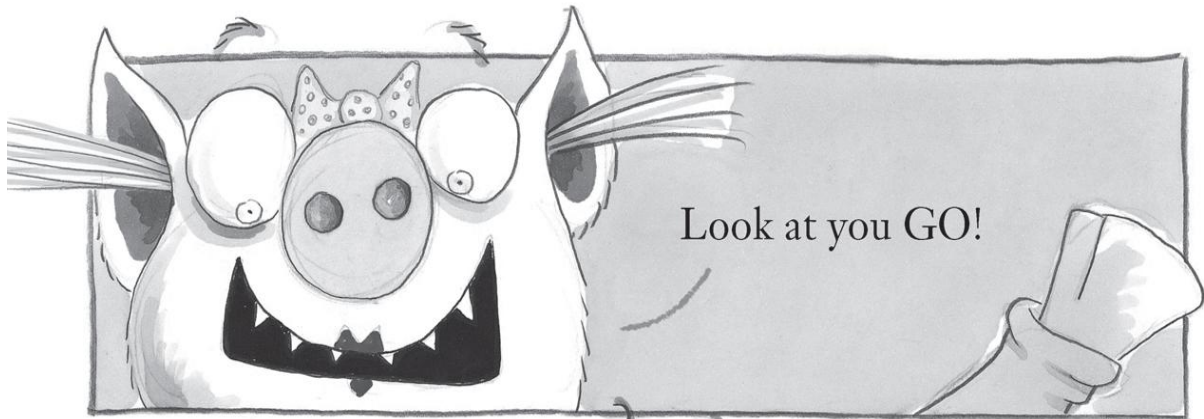
All you have to do is

TURN.

I KNOW you can do it.

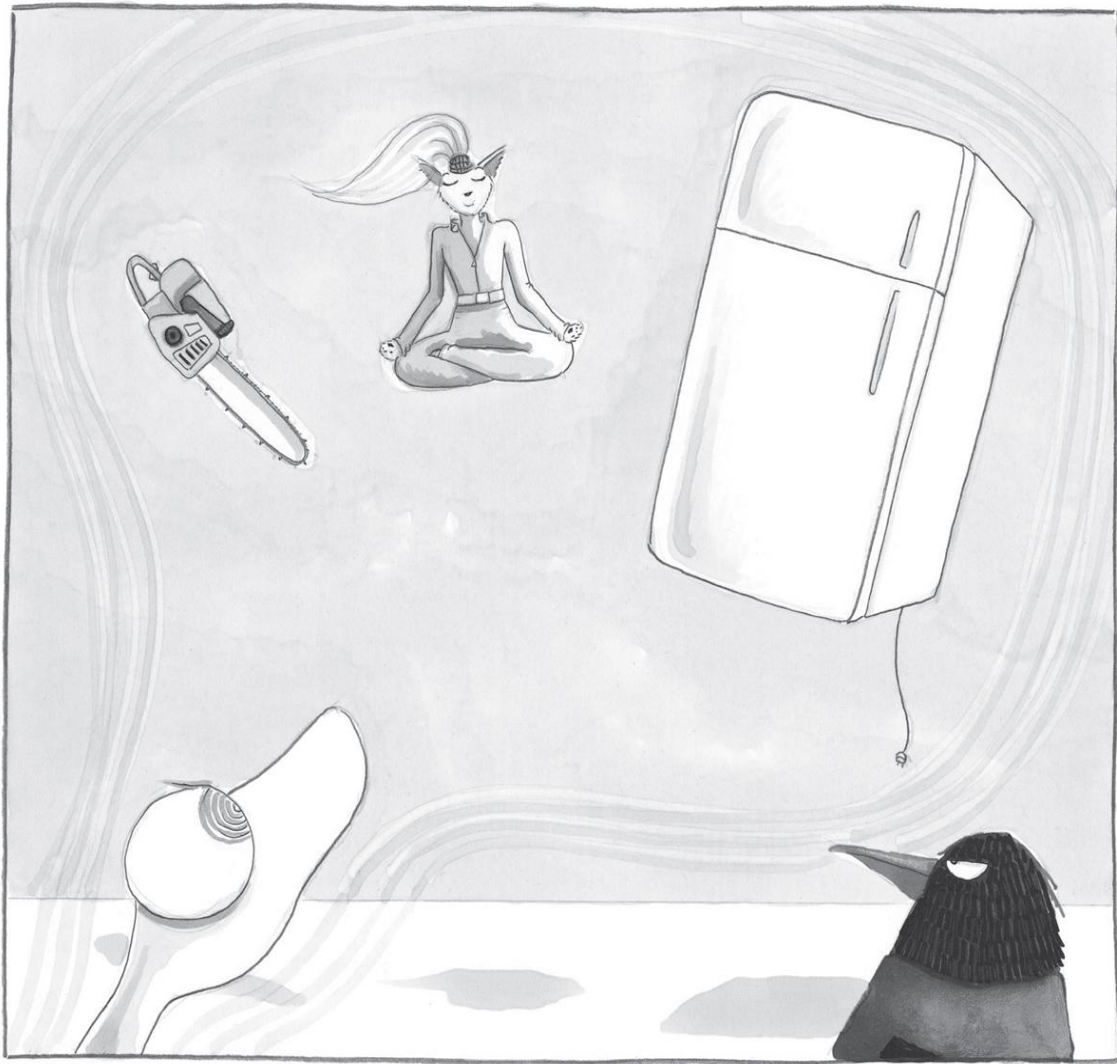


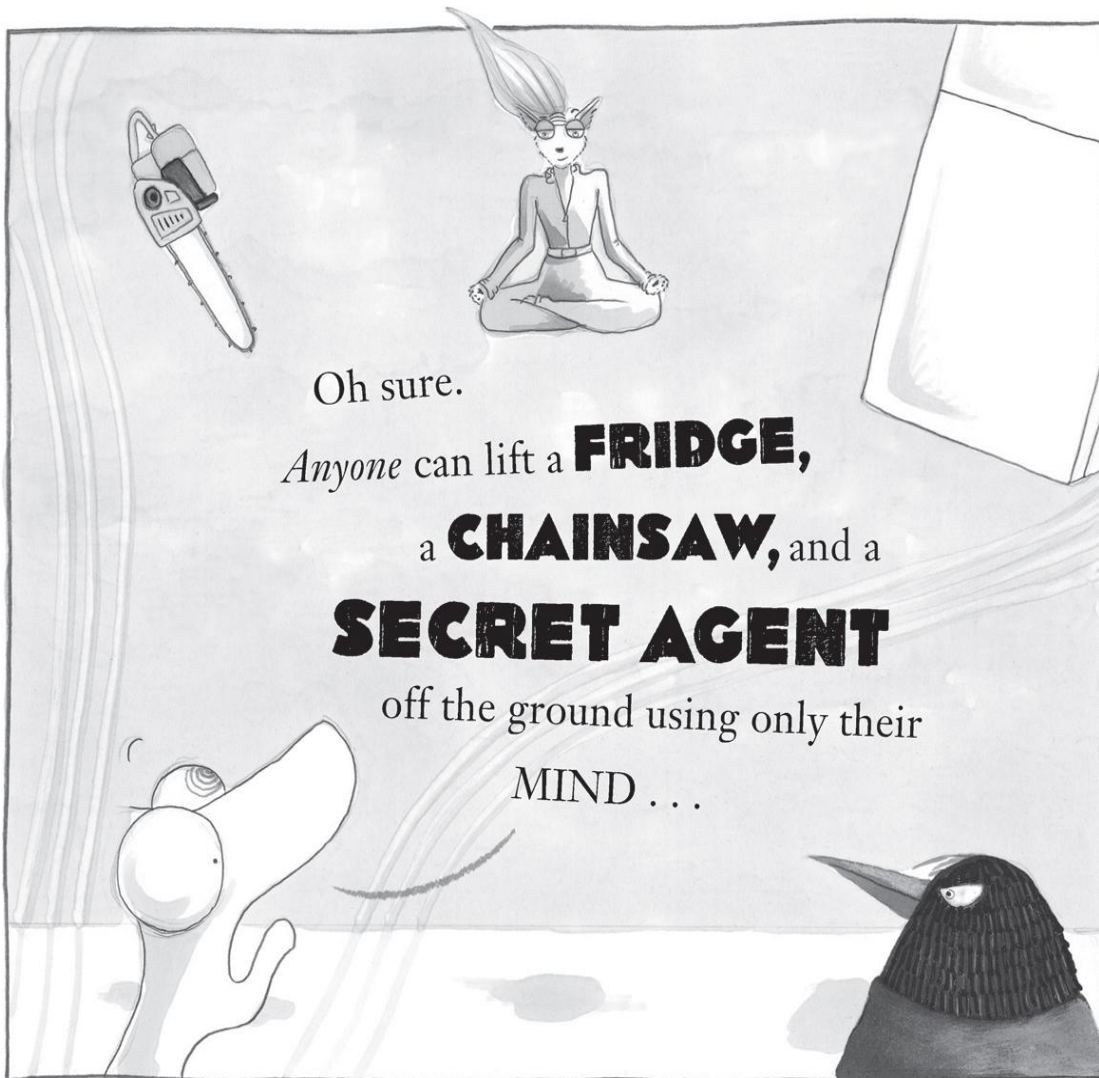


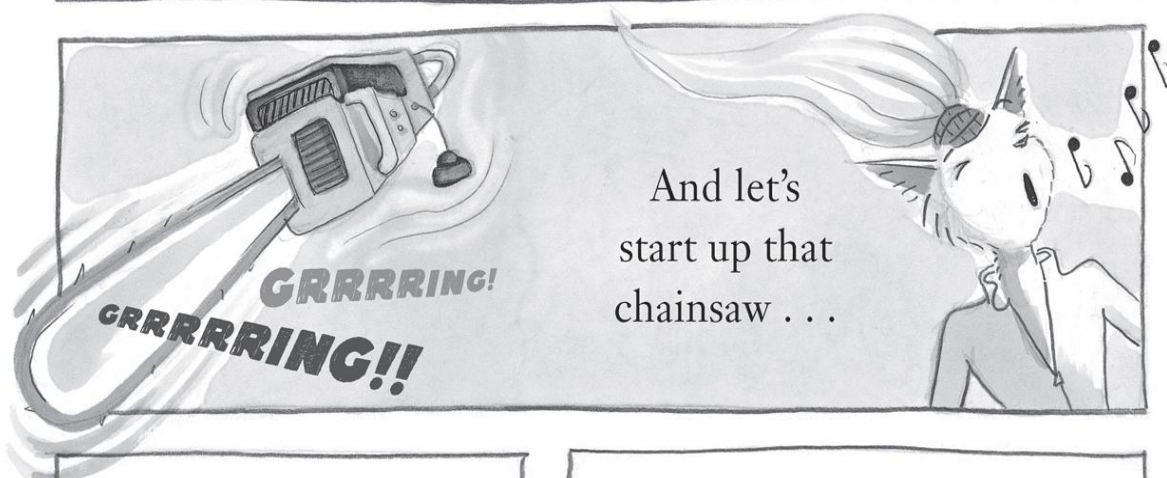
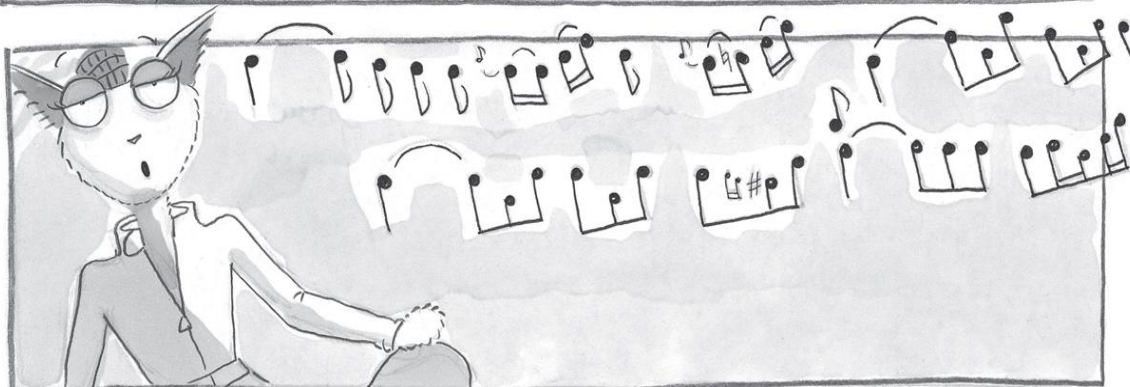
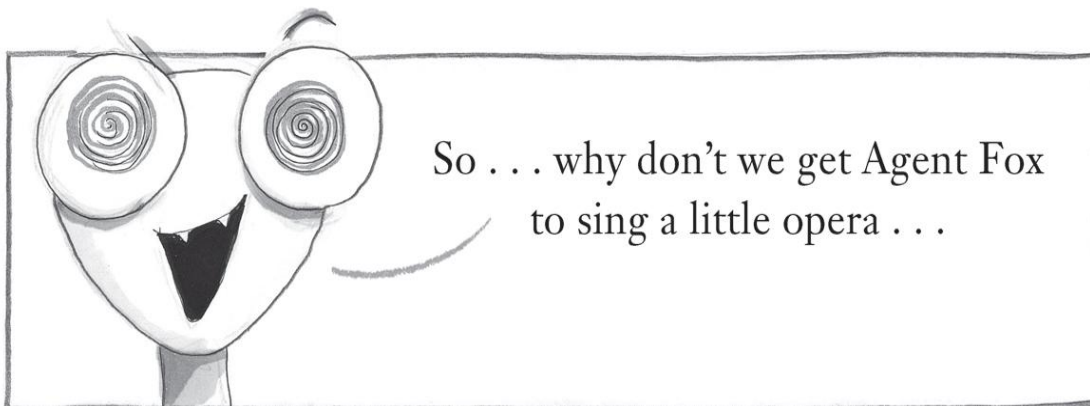


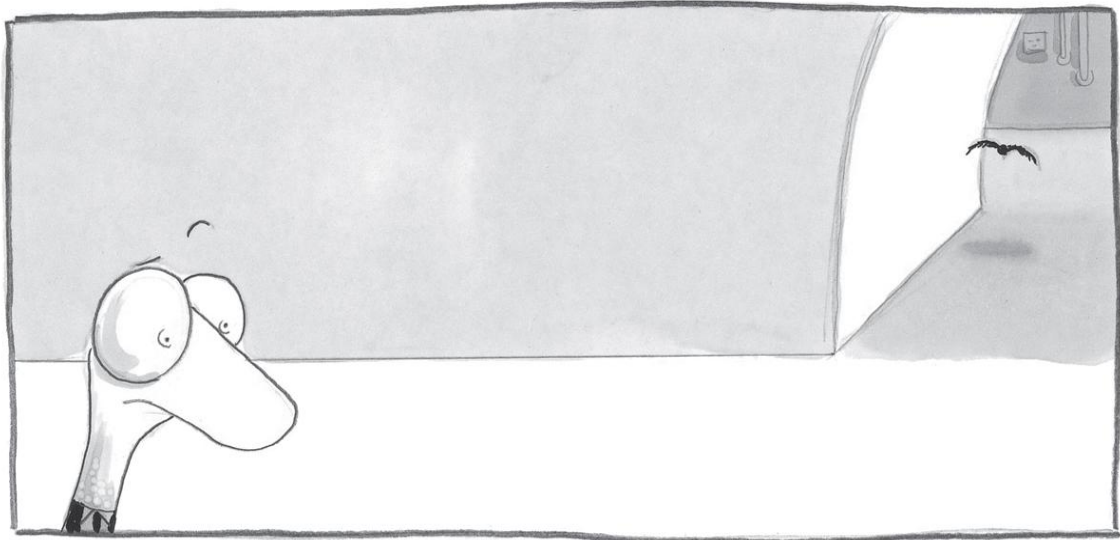
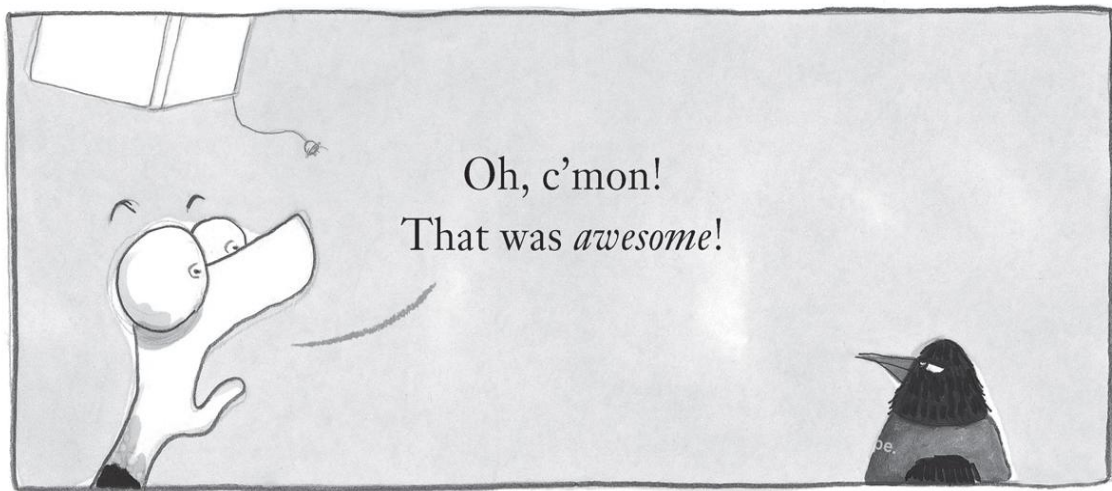
• CHAPTER 6 •

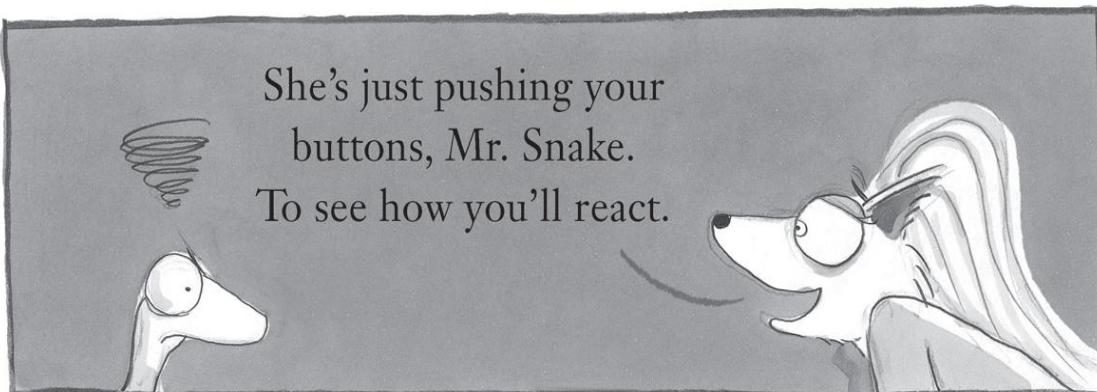
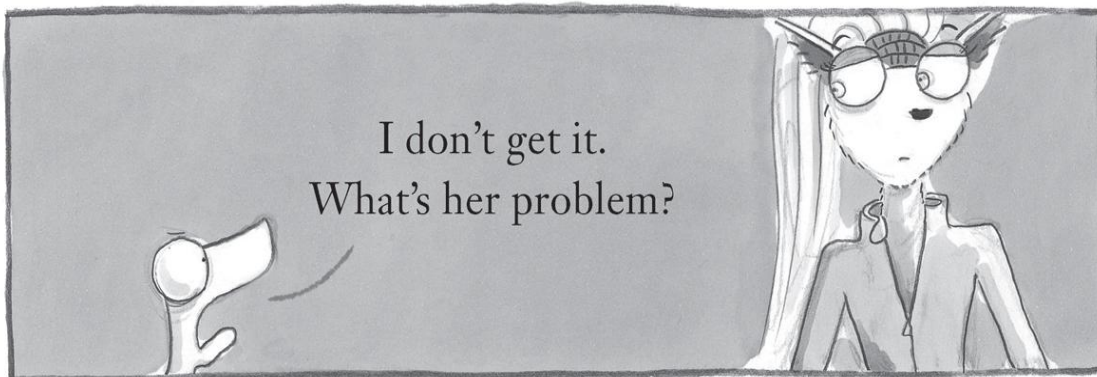
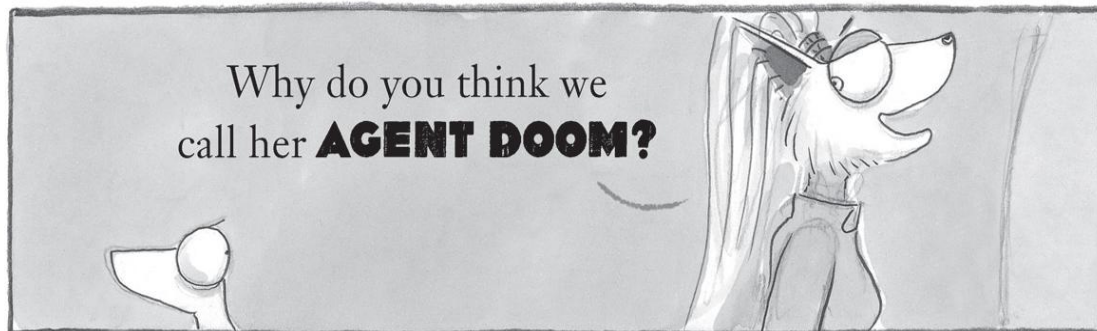
THE BAD GIRLS











Yeah, I get it.

YOU SUPER-SHINY-HERO-LADIES

think we're NOTHING, don't you?

We're just a bunch of dirty crooks, right?

You don't think we've got what it takes.

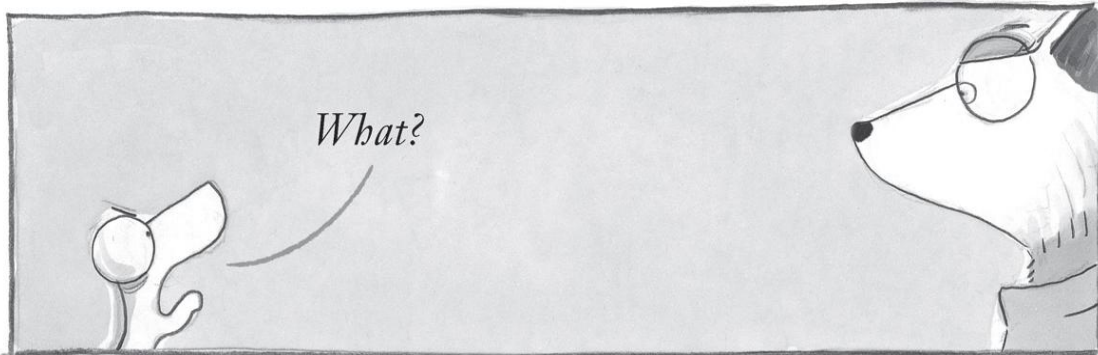
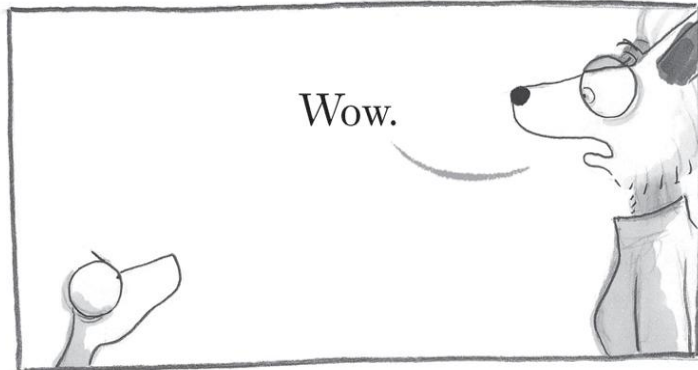
None of you do.

But let me tell you something—

You don't know me AT ALL.

**YOU KNOW
NOTHING
ABOUT ME.**

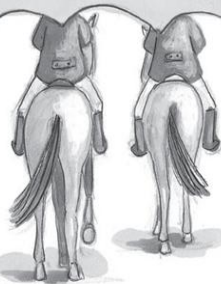






Where I come from,
they **HUNT** foxes, Mr. Snake. For fun.
Because they think we're worthless
dirty thieves who don't deserve to live.

When I was young . . .



I lost everything.



And for the longest
time I was angry.

Just like you.



And
**AGENT
KITTY
KAT?**



Well, they told
her early on that
she couldn't be
on the playground
with the other kids
because she had a
WILD SIDE.

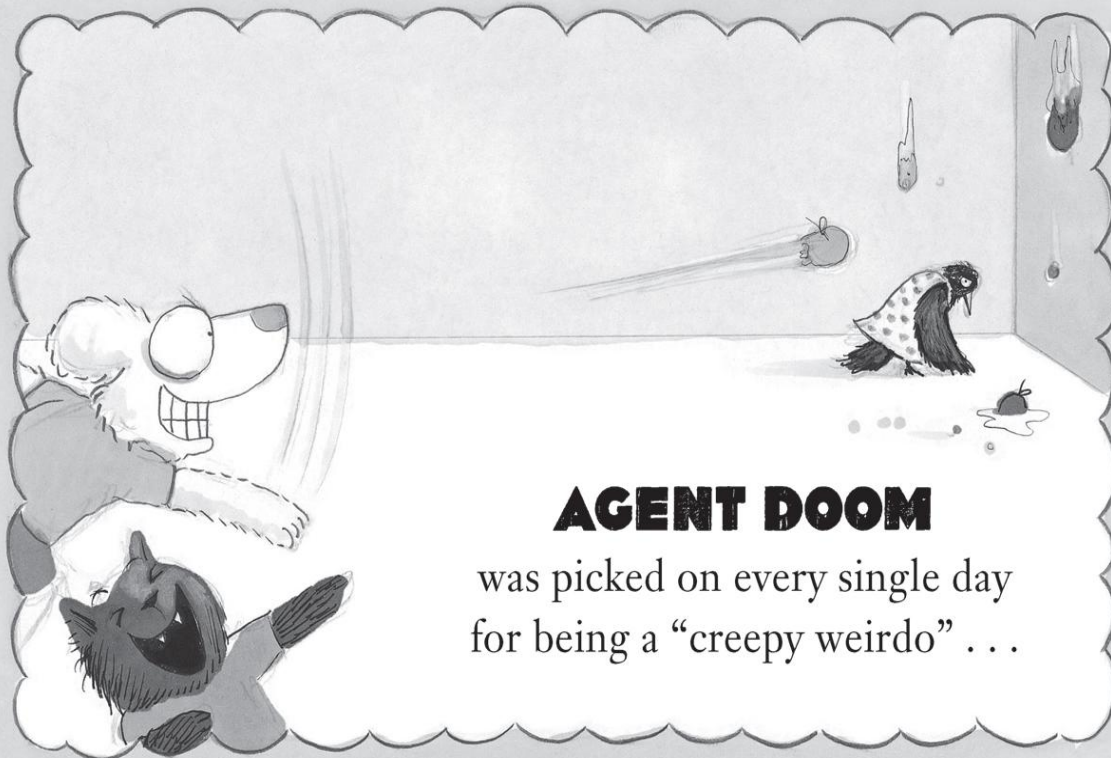


Eventually,
that made her
pretty angry, too.



And **AGENT HOGWILD**
was *told* her whole life she was bad.
So guess what?
She started *acting* like she was bad.





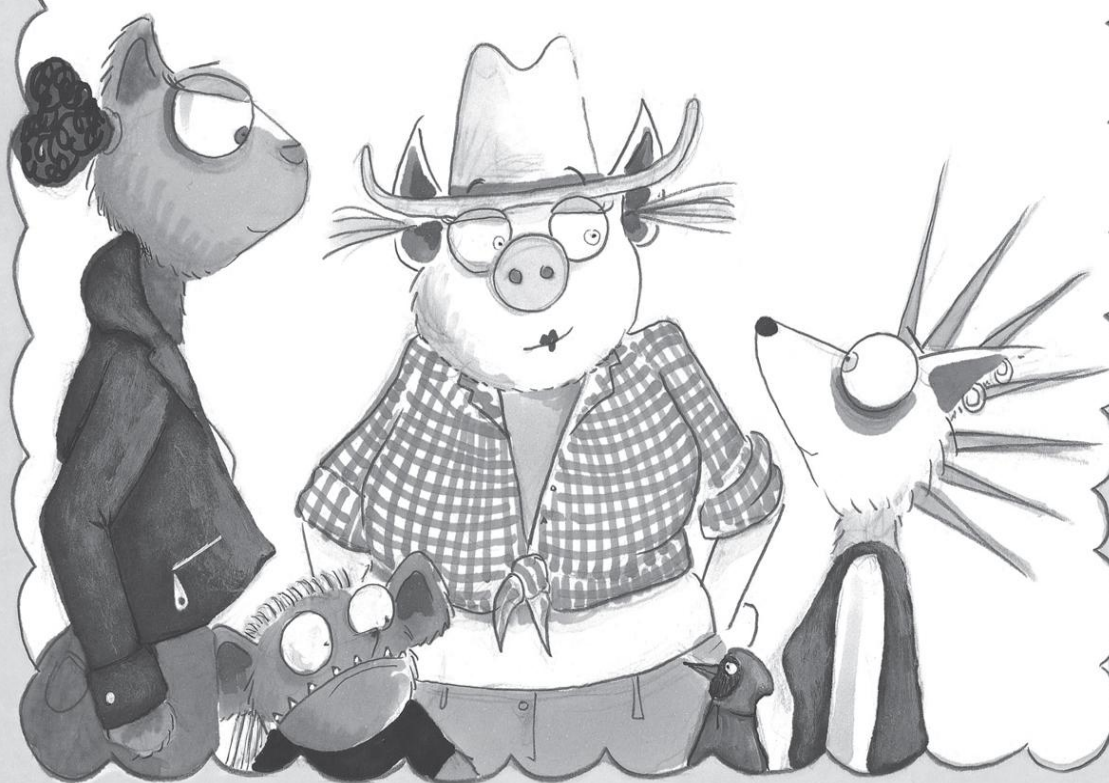
AGENT DOOM

was picked on every single day
for being a “creepy weirdo” . . .

And nobody even
wanted to go near
AGENT SHORTFUSE.
Ever.



But then, somehow, we found each other.



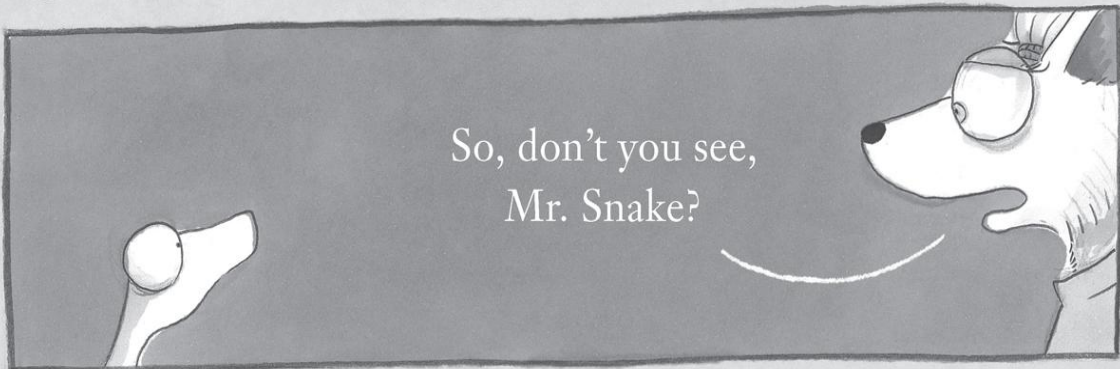
And we made a pact.

We decided to take all our hurt and
our anger and our fear and turn it all
into something **GOOD.**

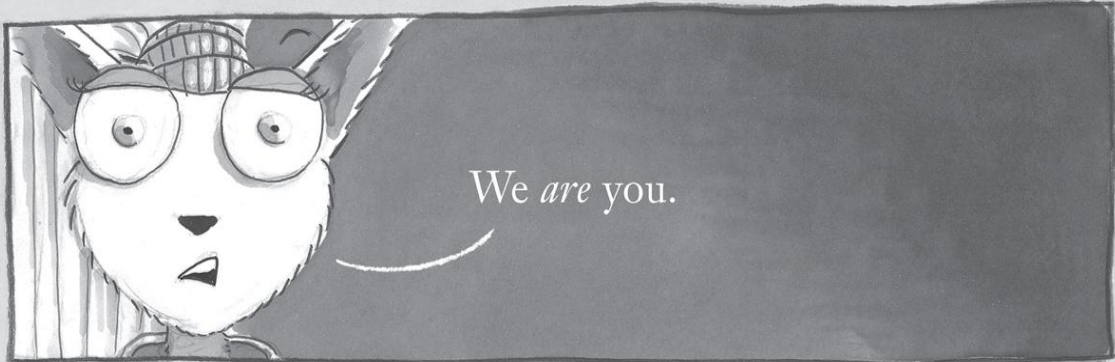
Instead of trying to hurt those
who'd hurt us, we started trying to
**PROTECT THOSE WHO
CAN'T PROTECT THEMSELVES.**

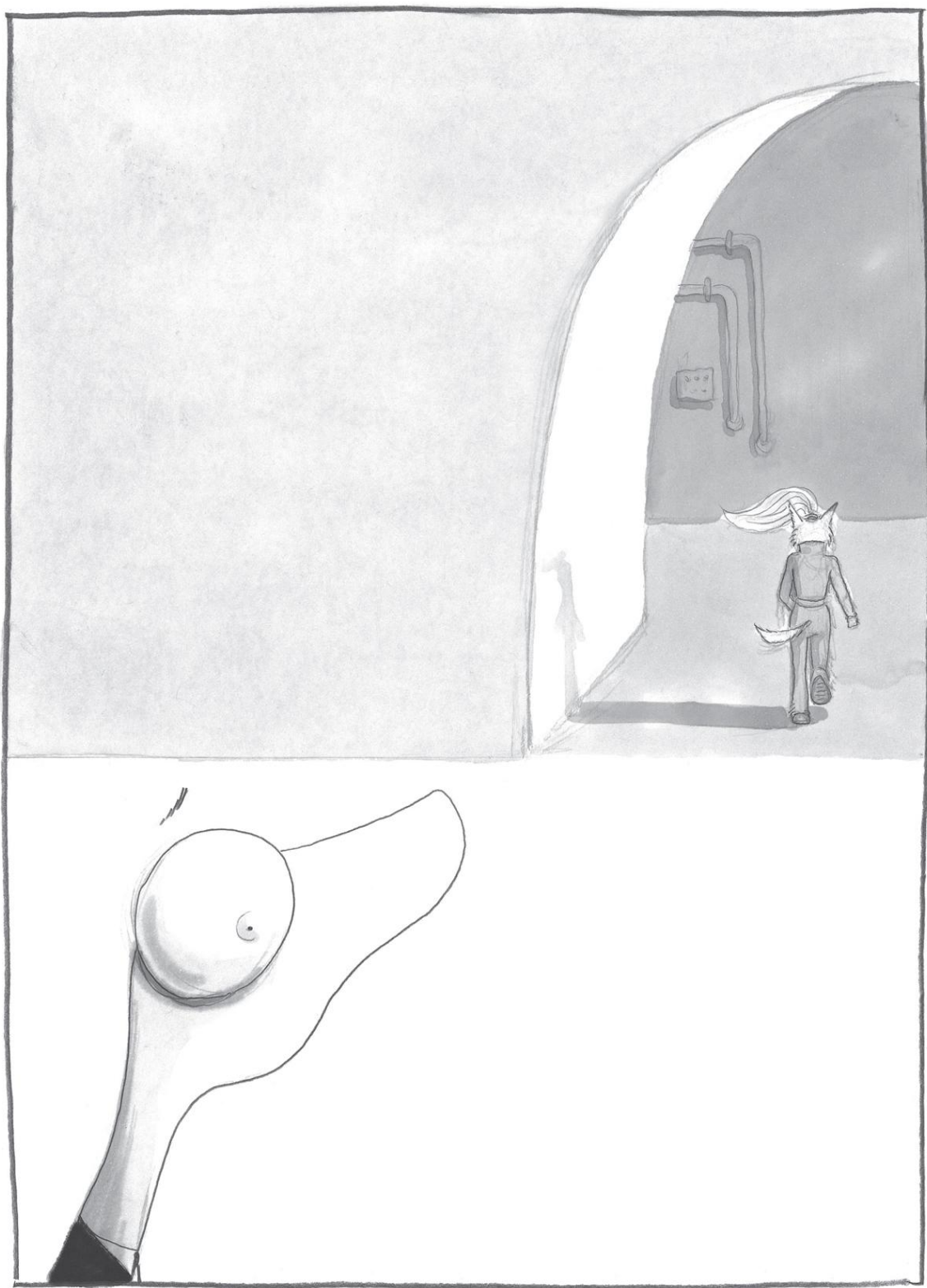


So, don't you see,
Mr. Snake?



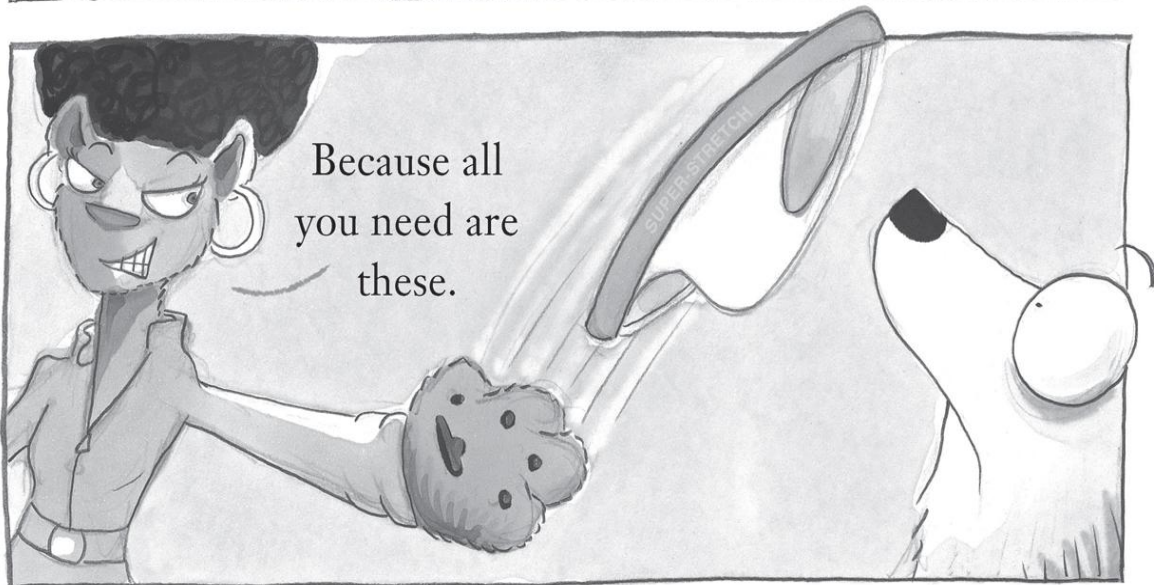
We are you.

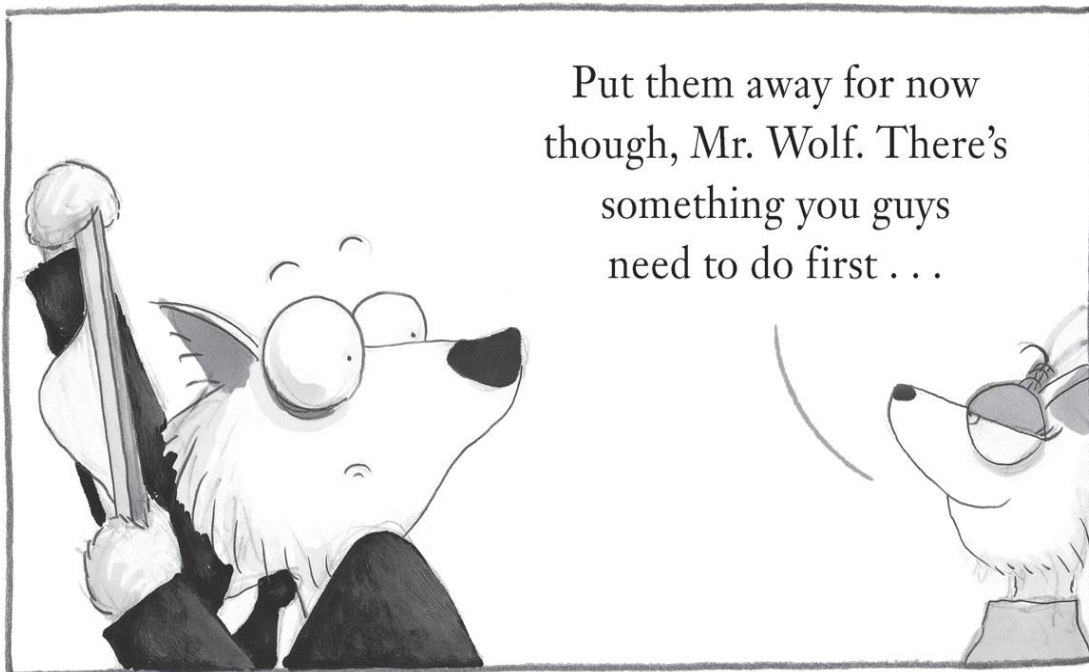




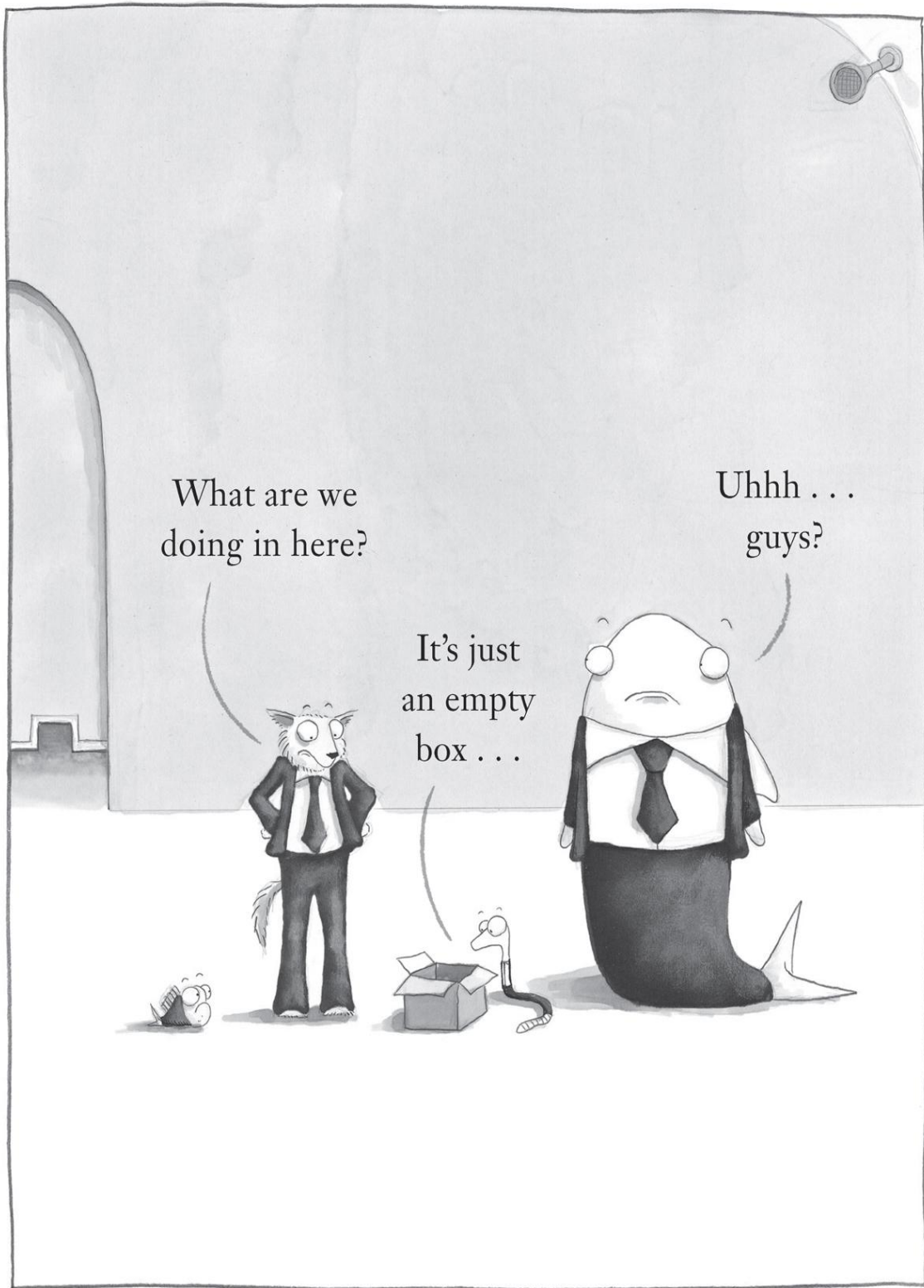
• CHAPTER 7 •

THE FINAL EXAM





MOMENTS LATER . . .



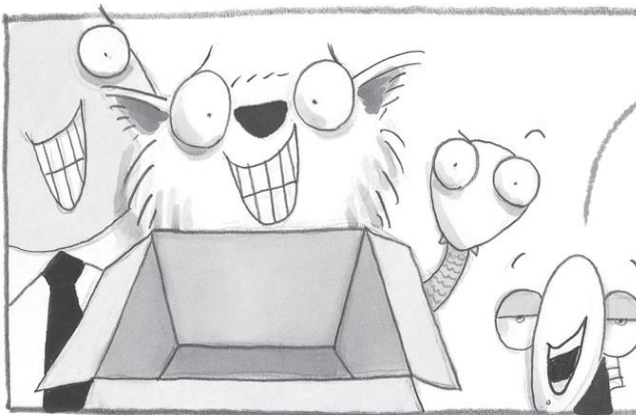
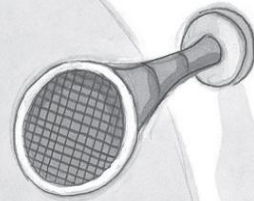




This is your
FINAL TRAINING EXERCISE.

It's simple—*put Agent Shortfuse in the box.*

Good luck, gentlemen.



Oh man, I was worried
there for a second.

OK, Agent Shortfuse,
we can do this the

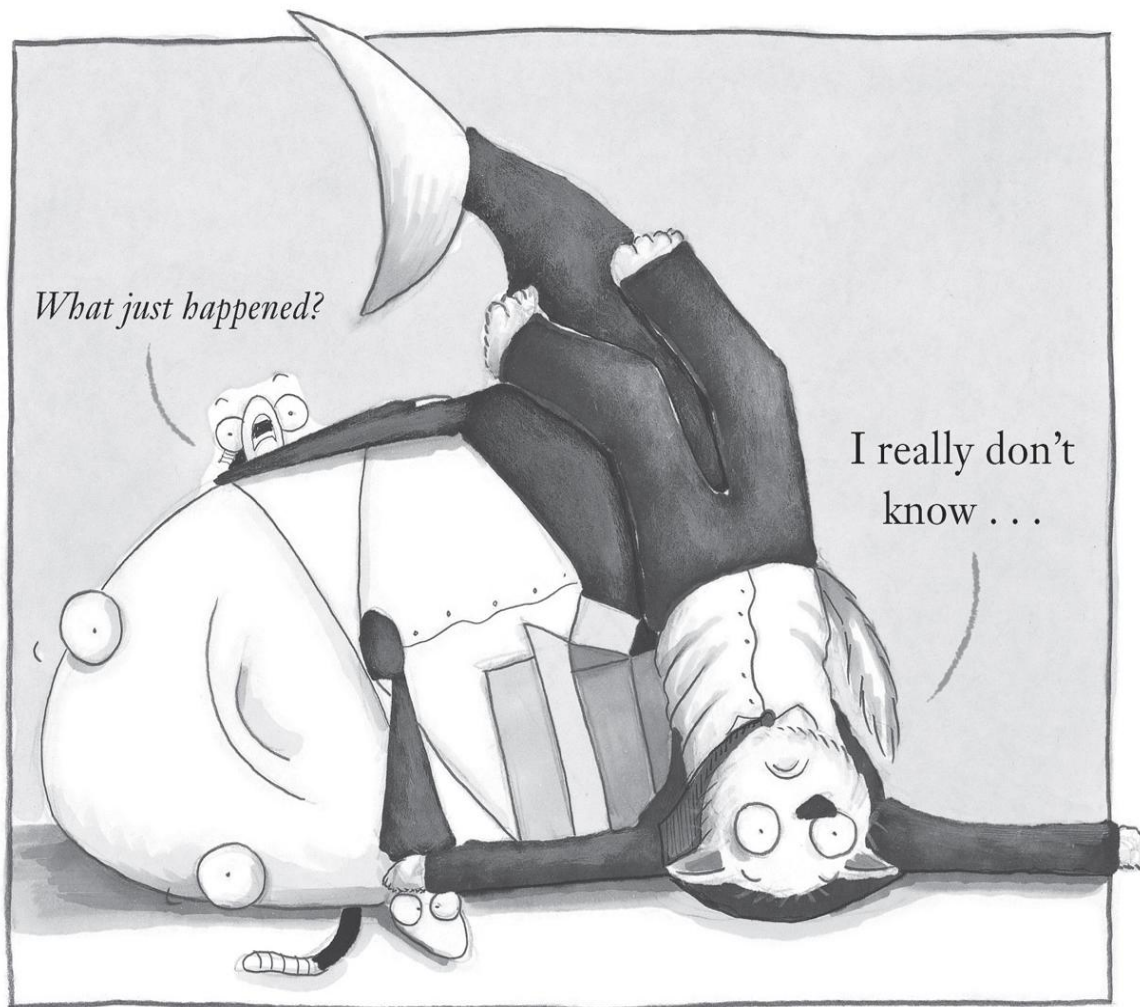
EASY WAY or—



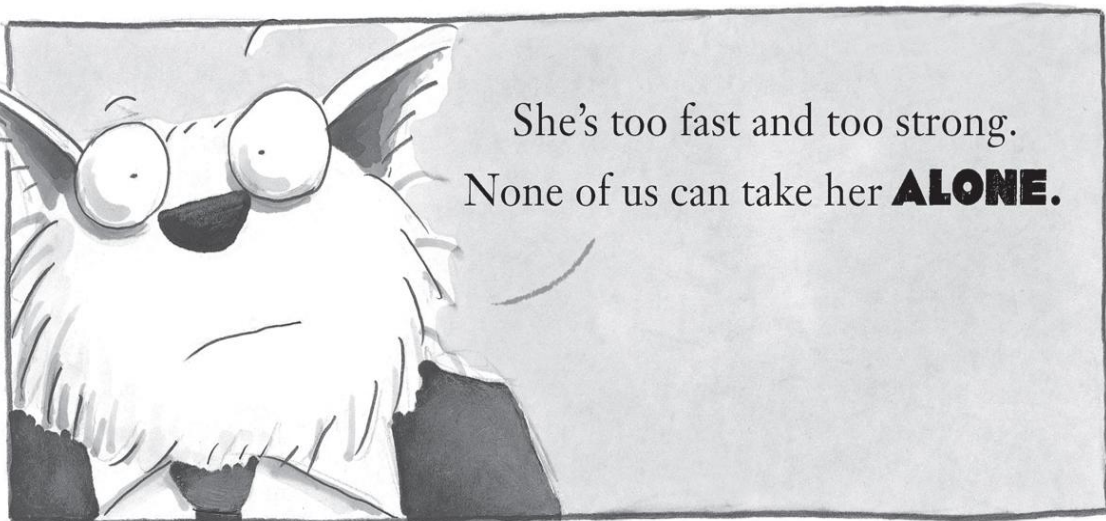
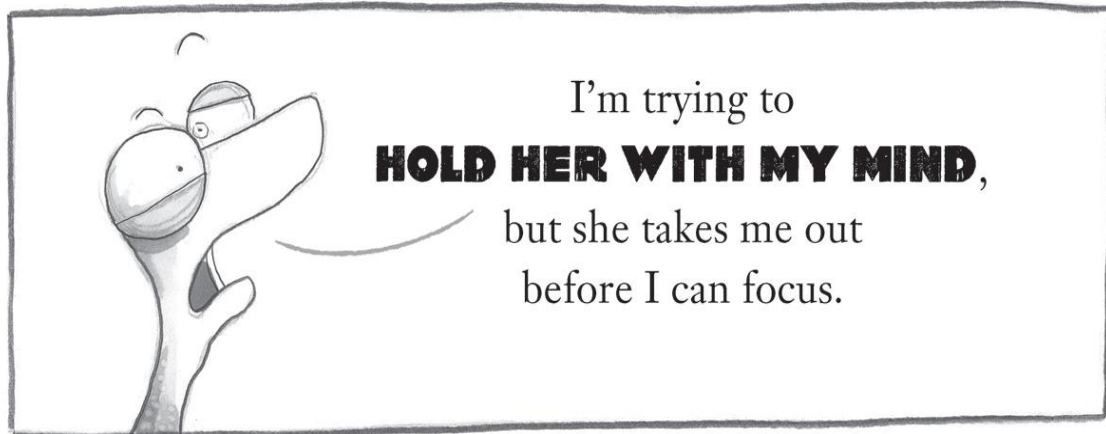
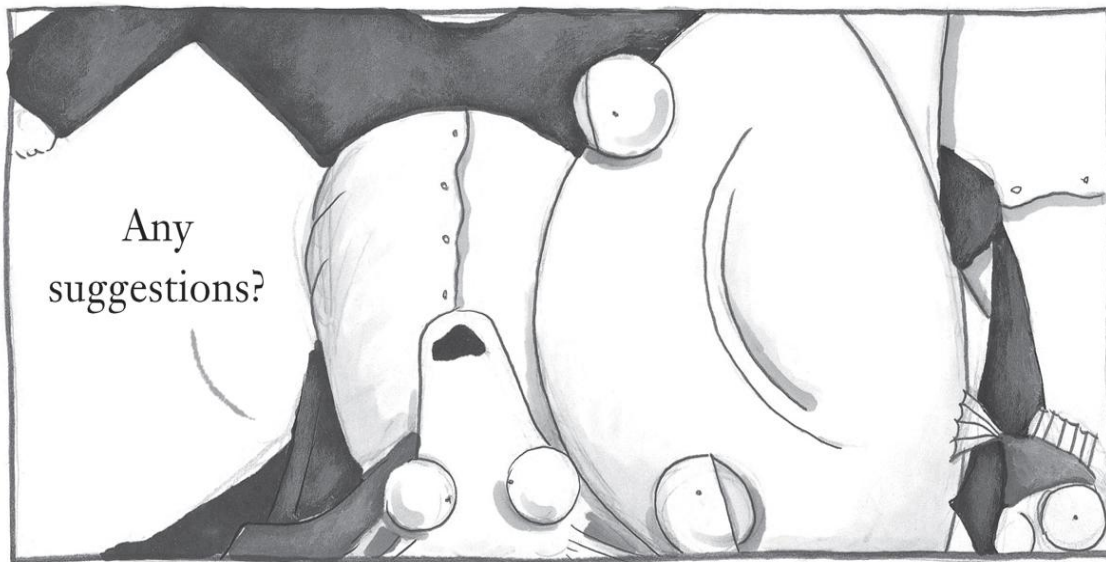
DOSH!

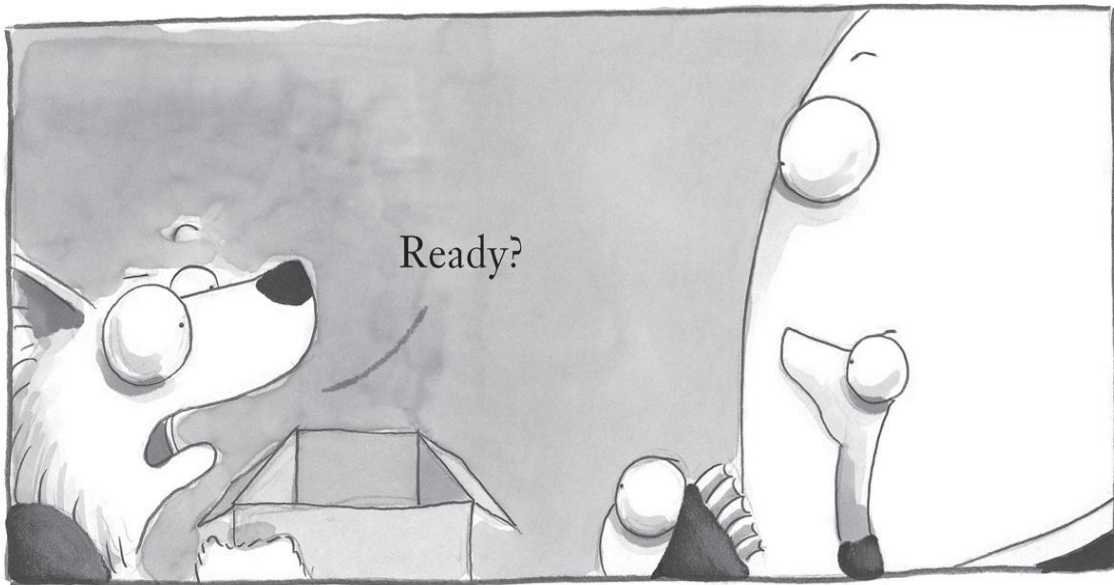
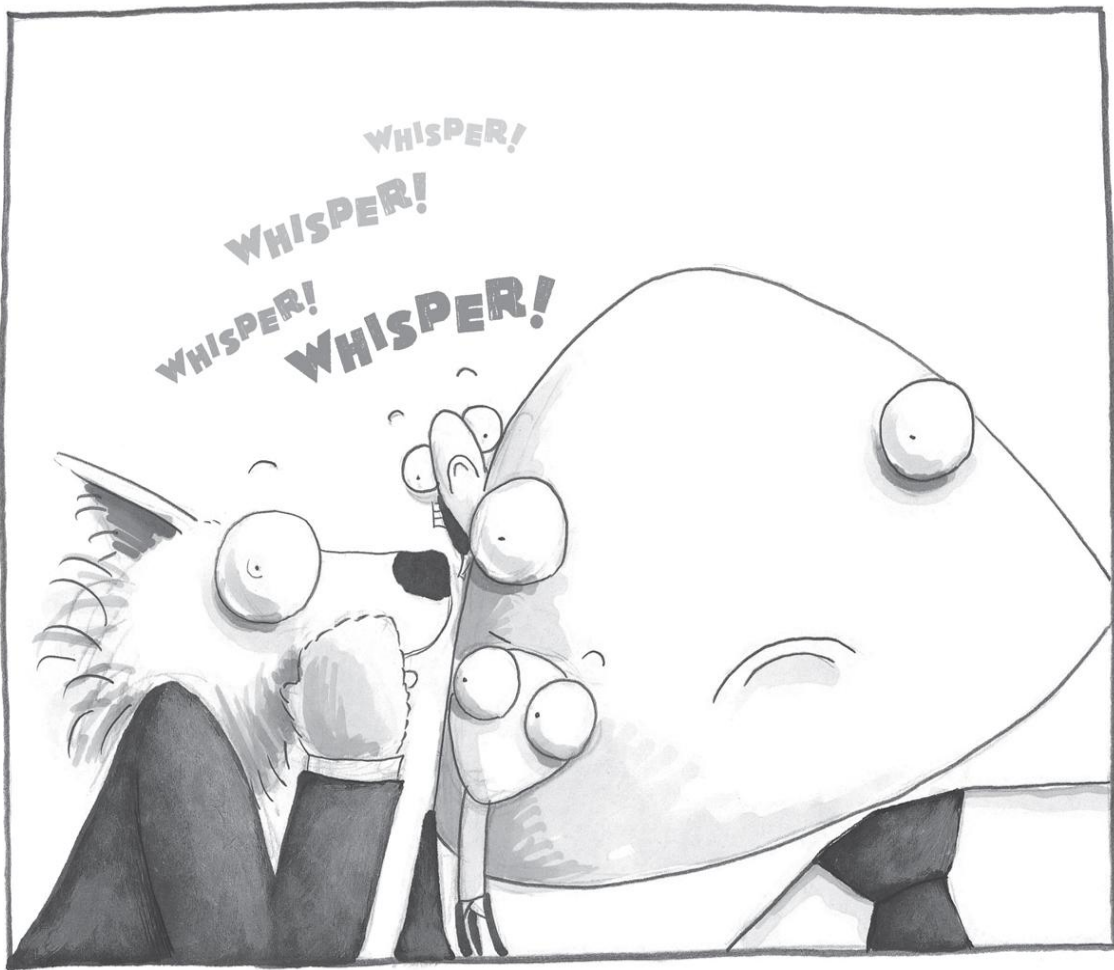
SHEWHACK!!

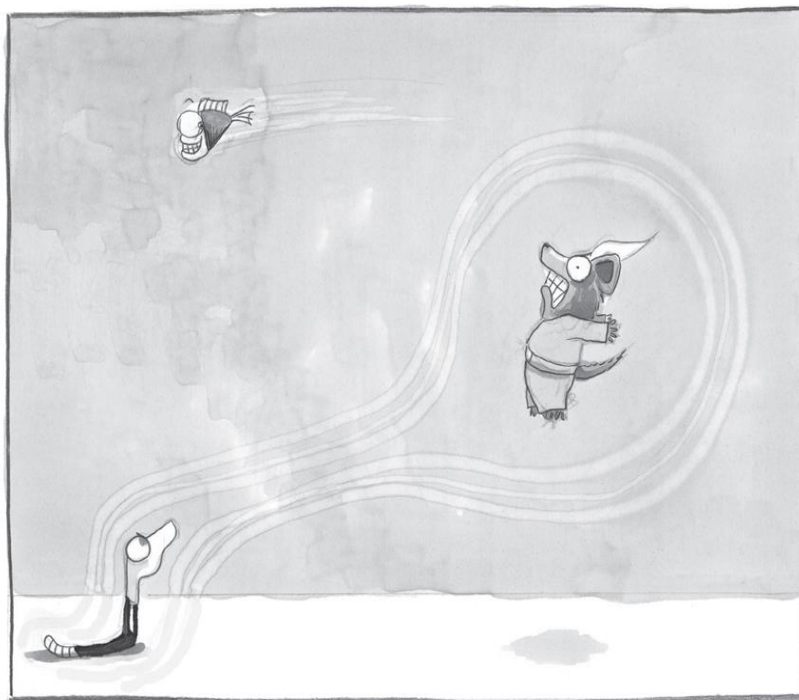
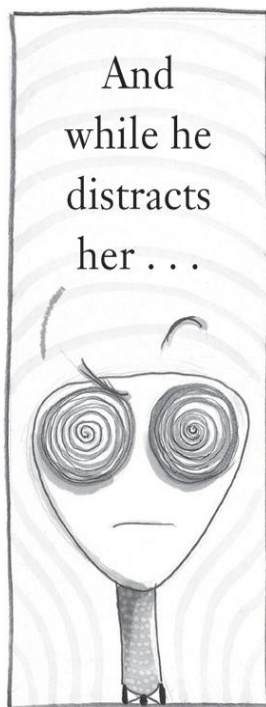
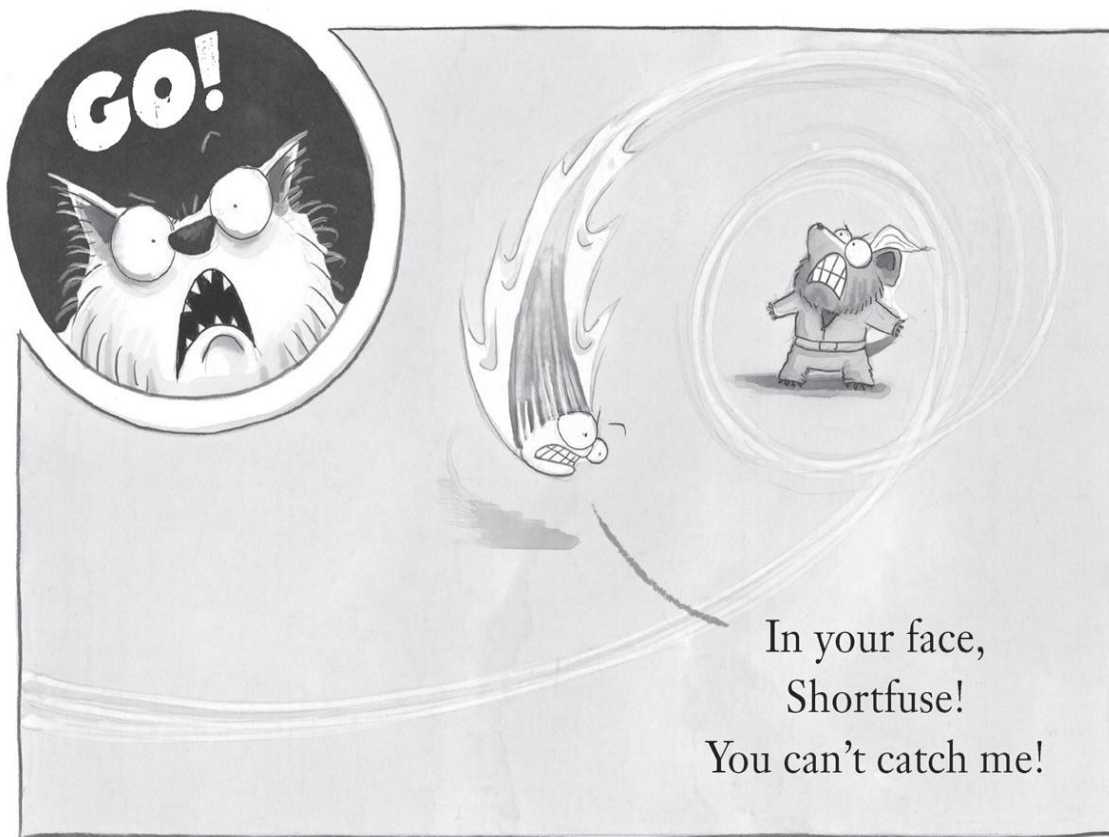


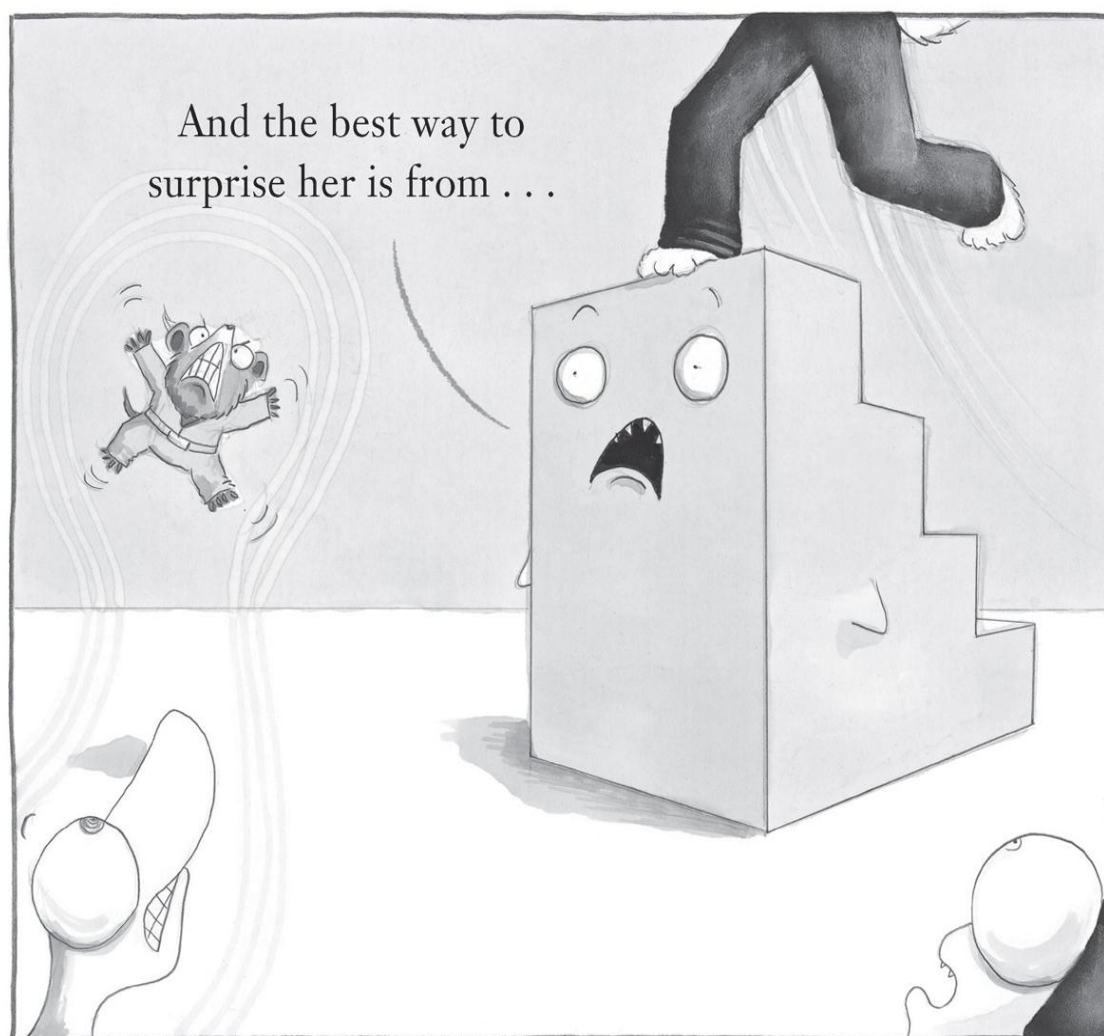
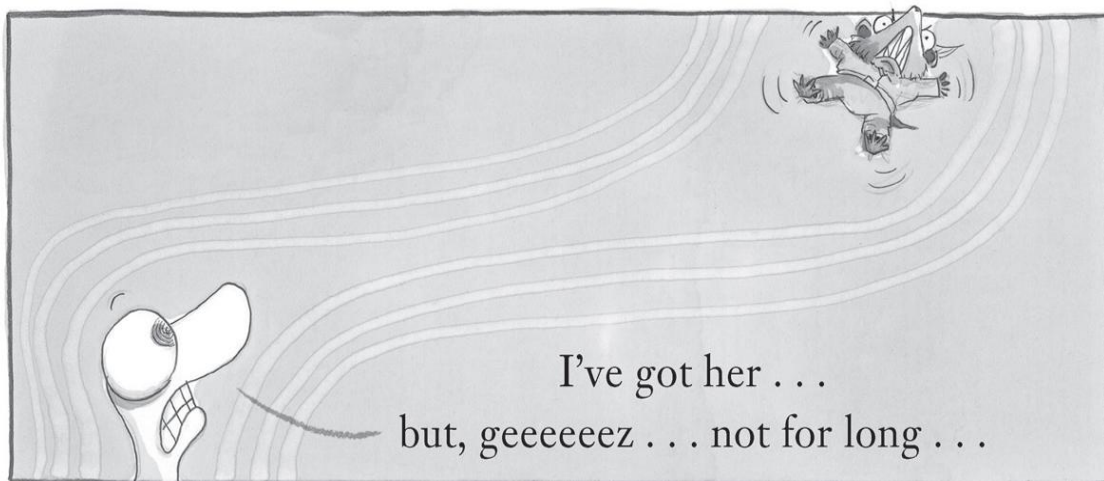








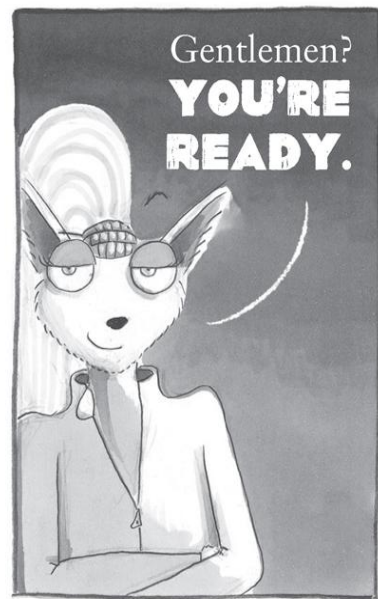
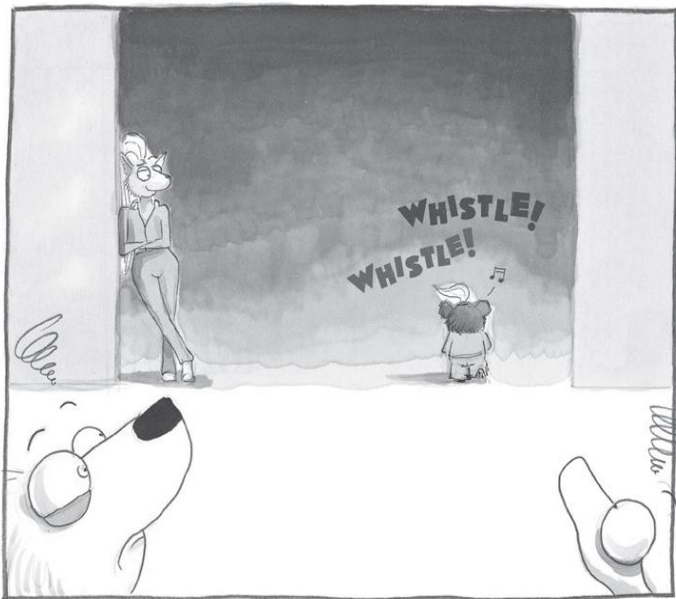
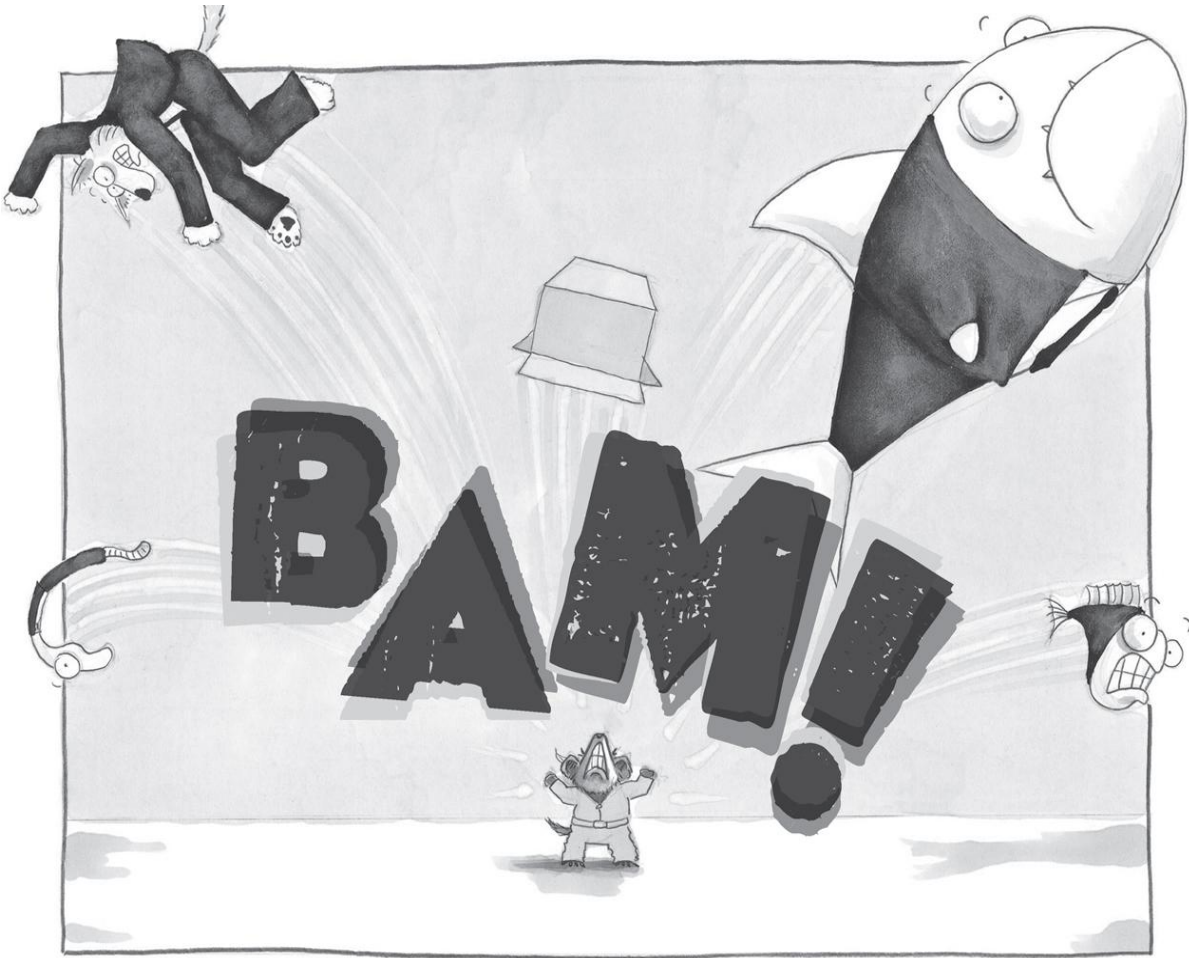




ABOVE!







• CHAPTER 8 •

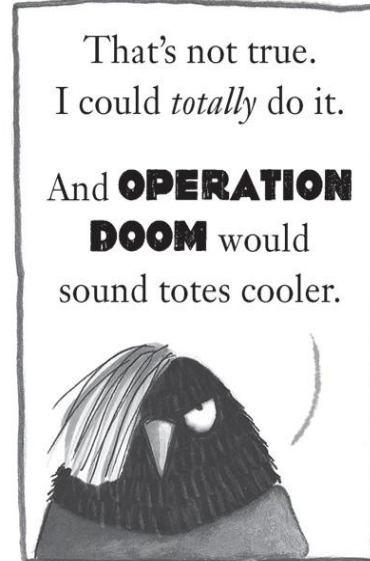
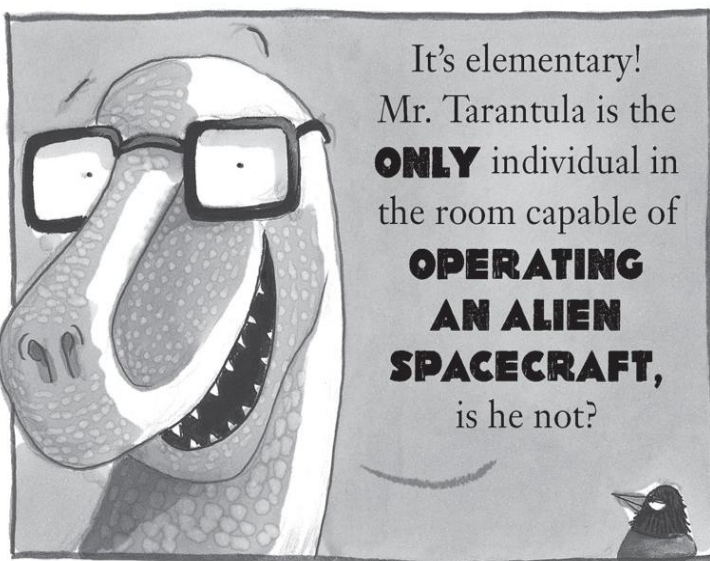
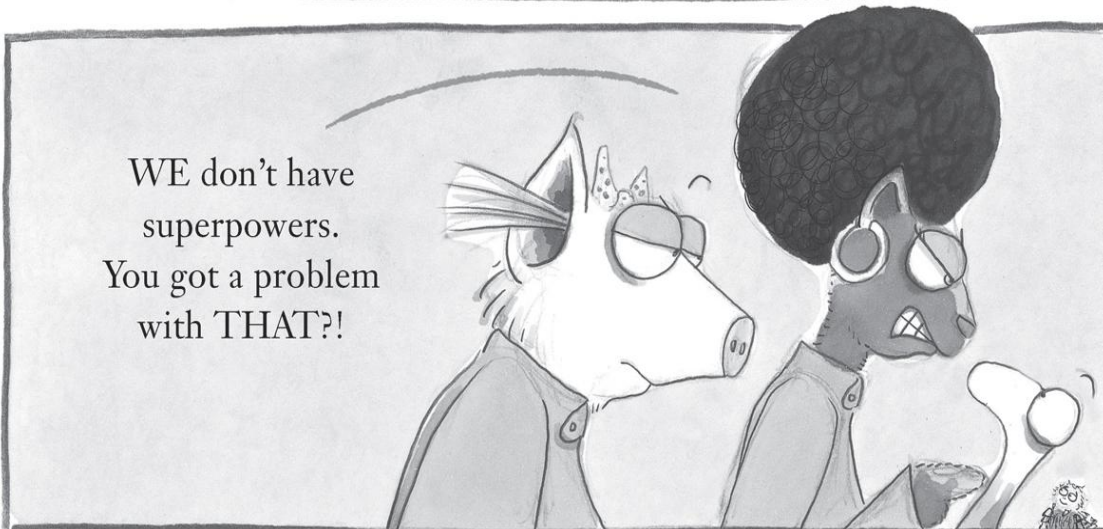
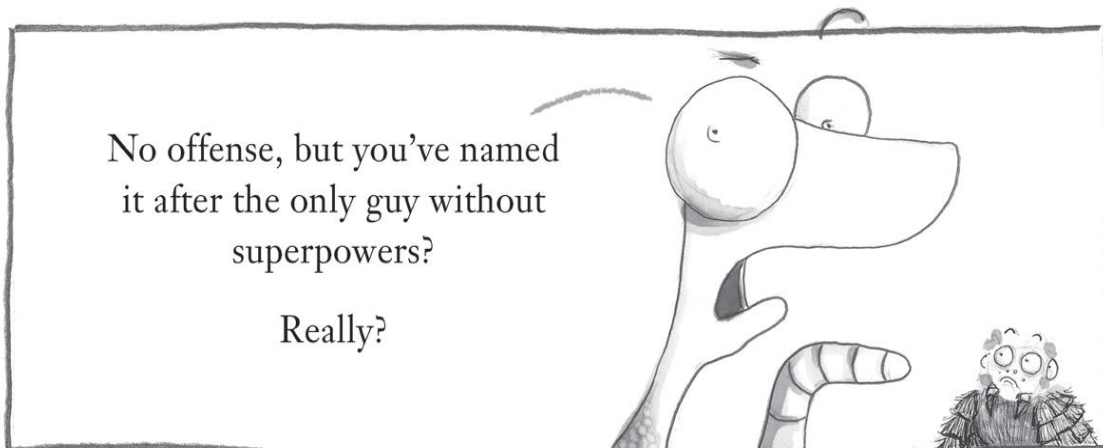
A MARVELOUS PLAN

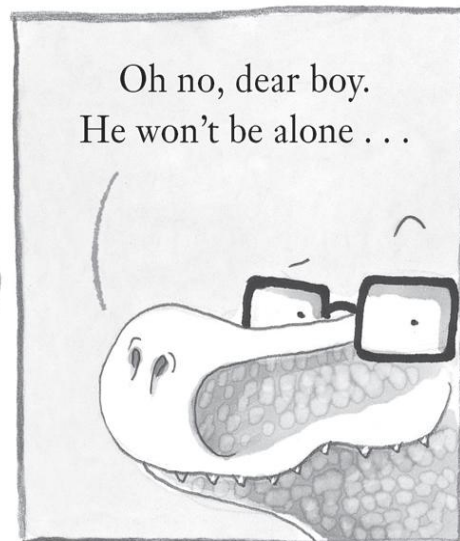
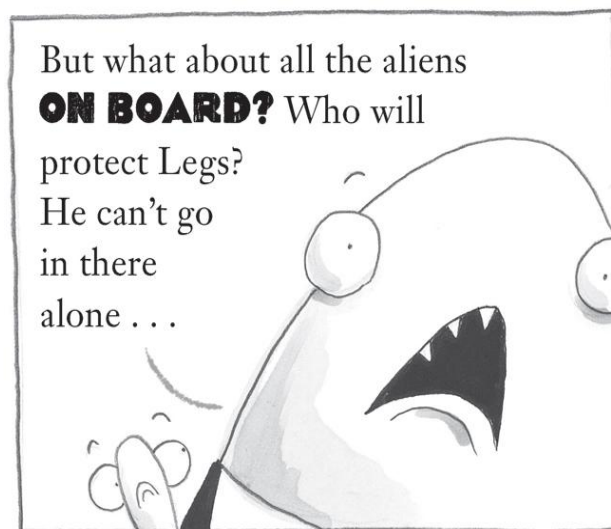
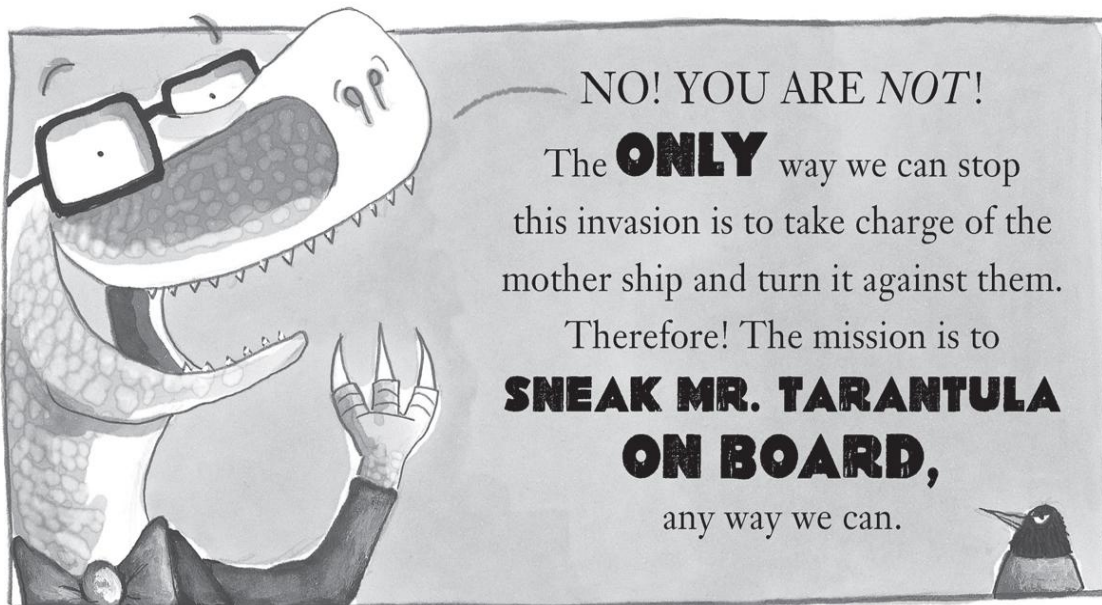
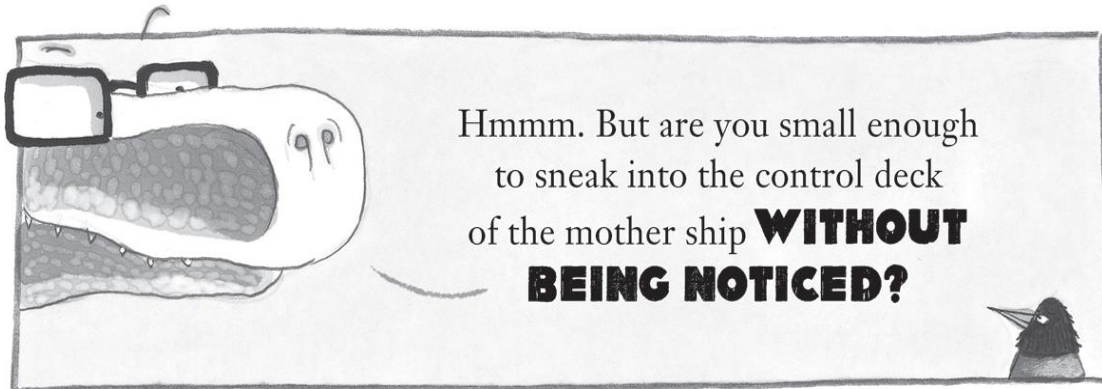


OPERATION TARANTULA

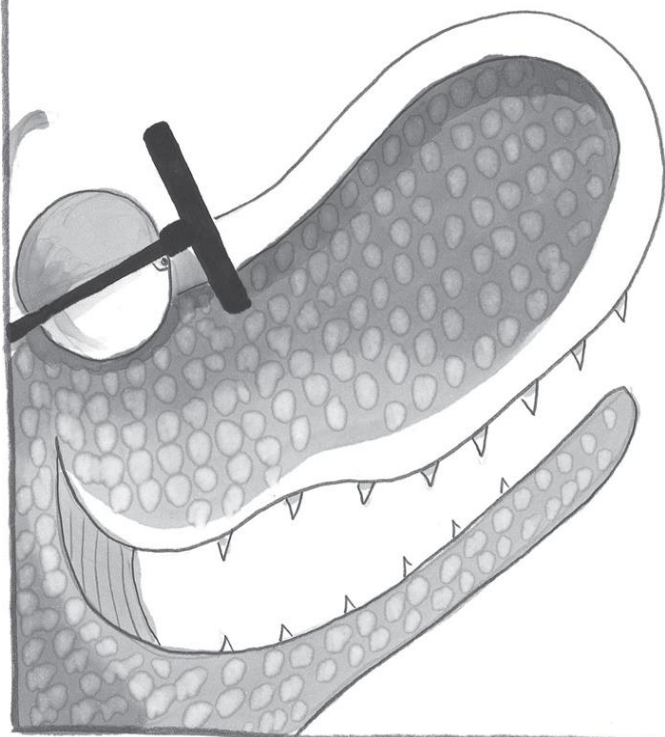
Ladies and gentlemen, I have developed a **PLAN** to give us the upper hand in this struggle against the Alien Forces.
I call it—*Operation Tarantula!*

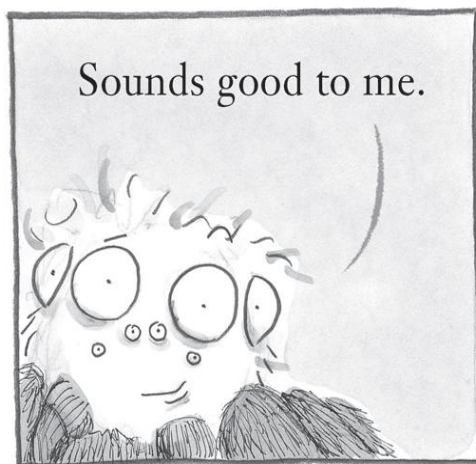
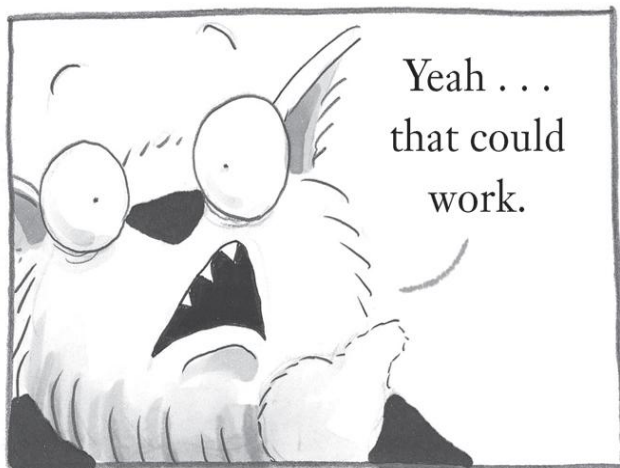
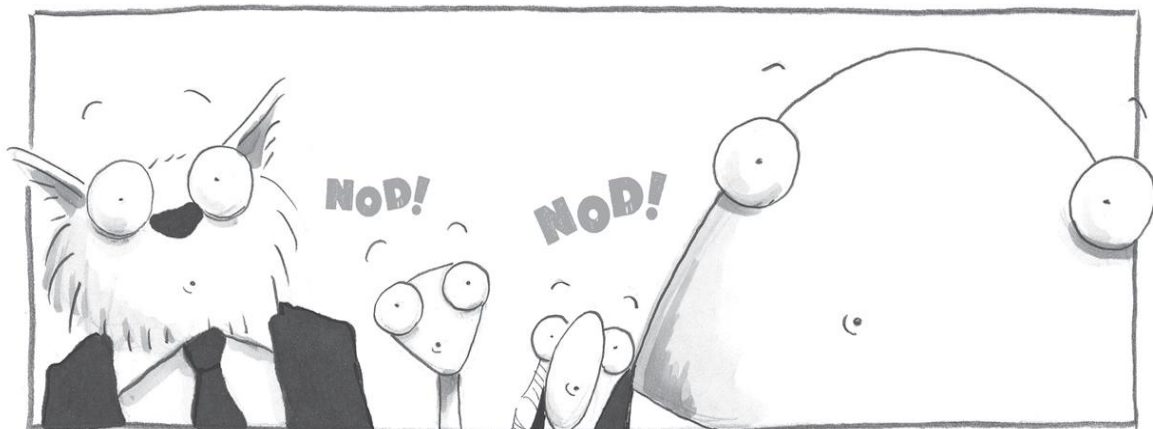


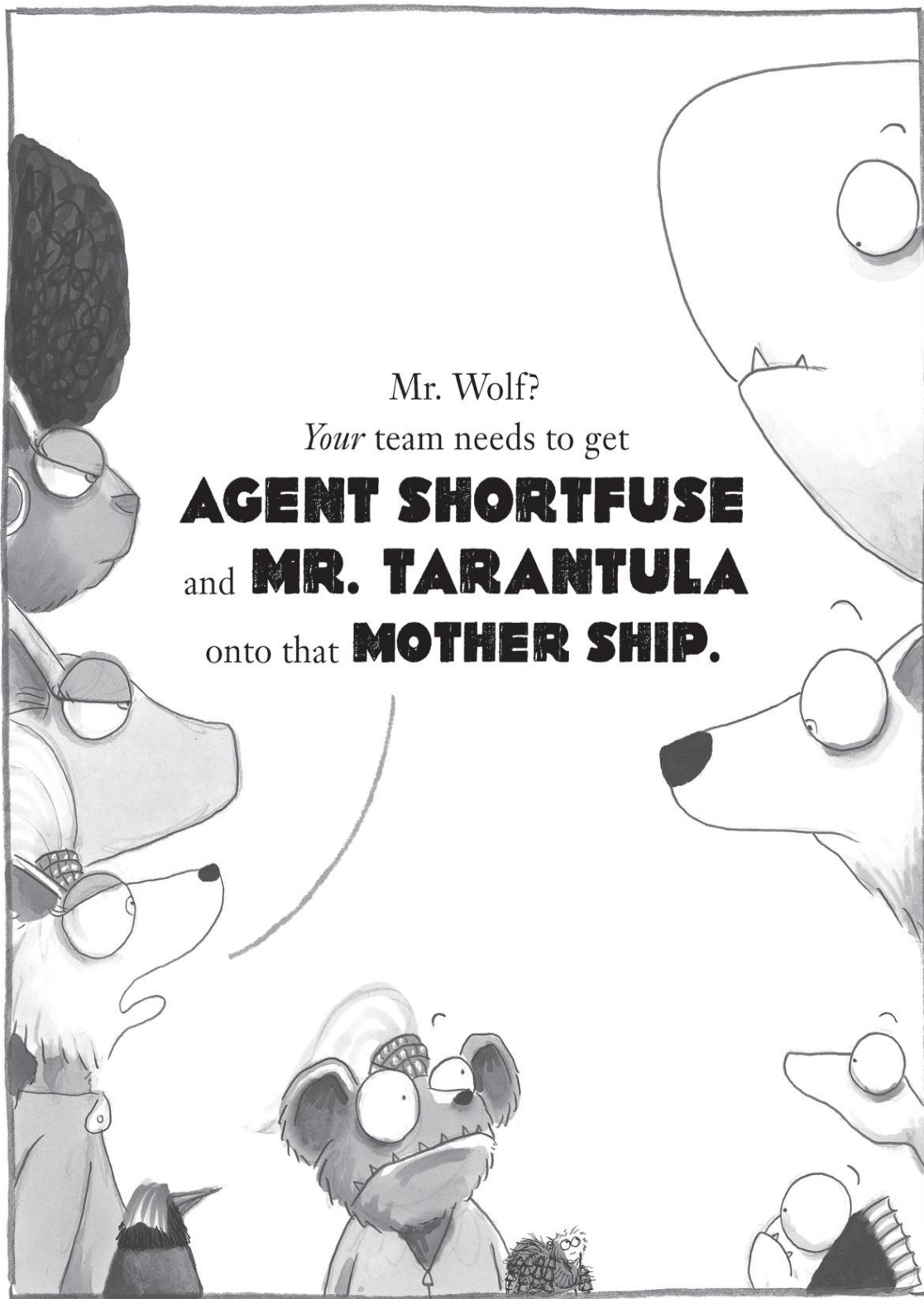




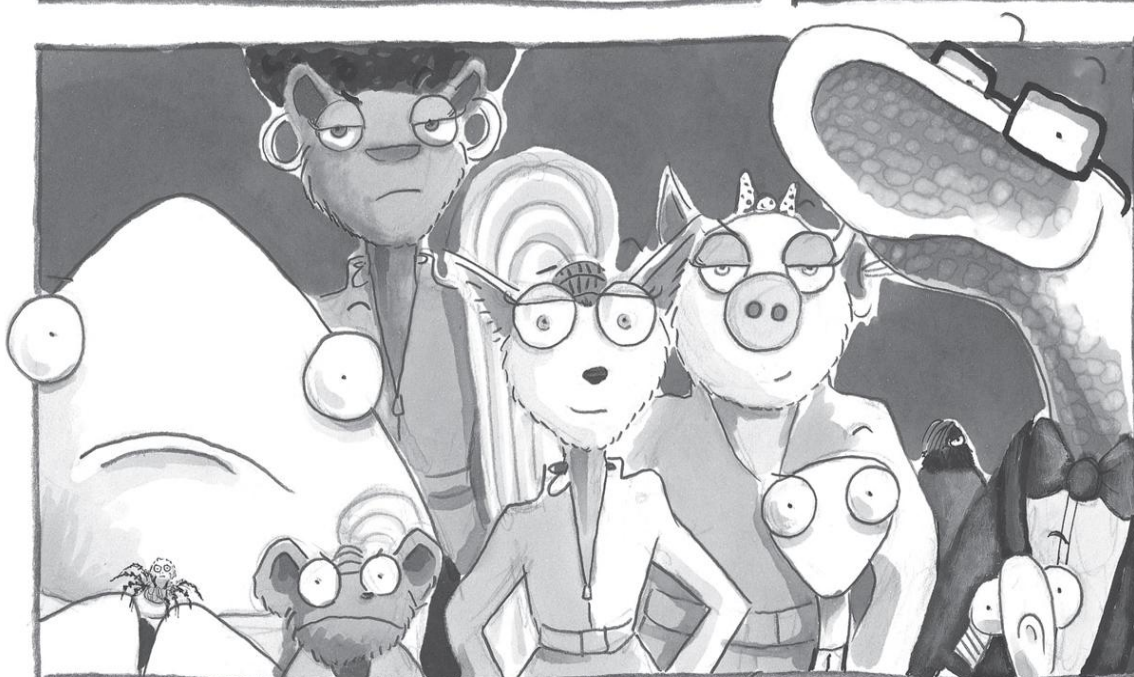
Will he, Agent Shortfuse?





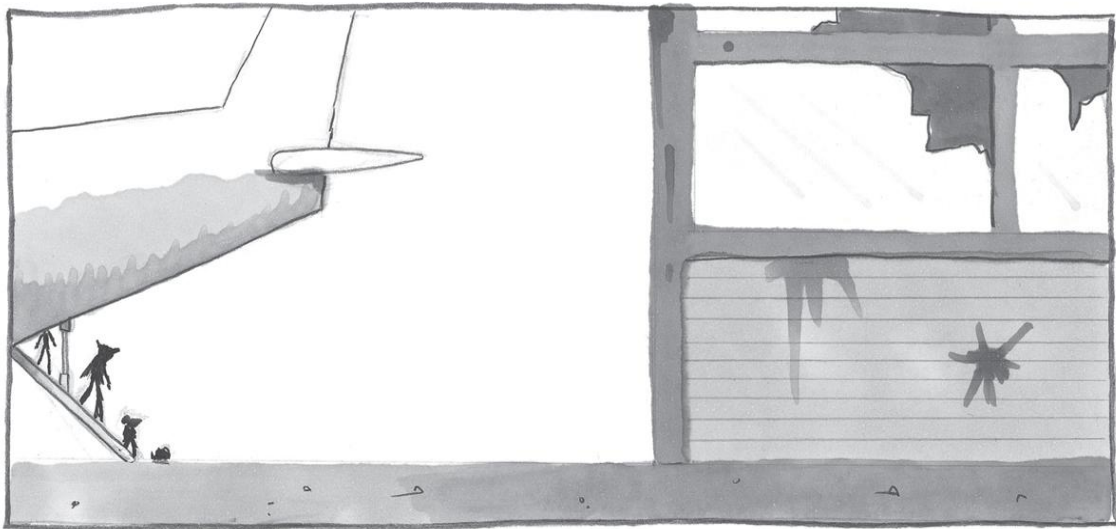
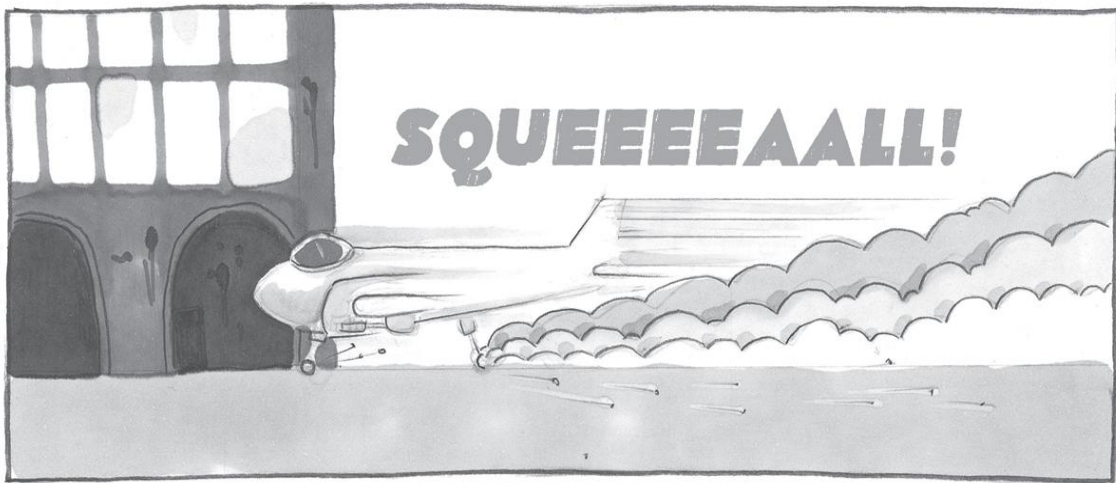


Mr. Wolf?
Your team needs to get
AGENT SHORTFUSE
and **MR. TARANTULA**
onto that **MOTHER SHIP.**

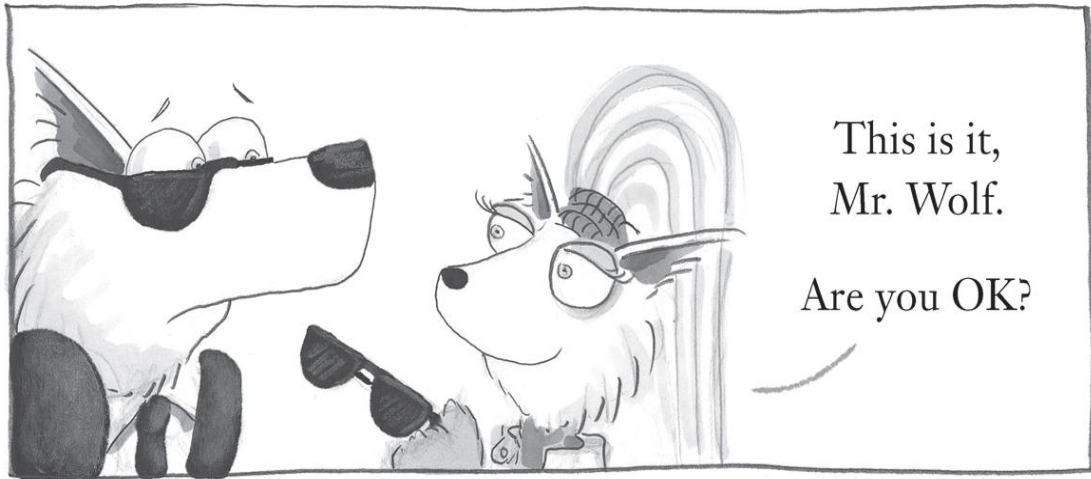


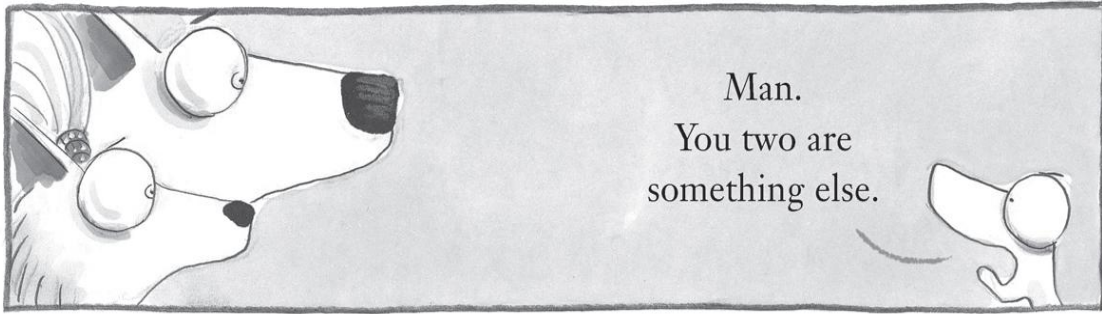
• CHAPTER 9 •

BIG TROUBLE

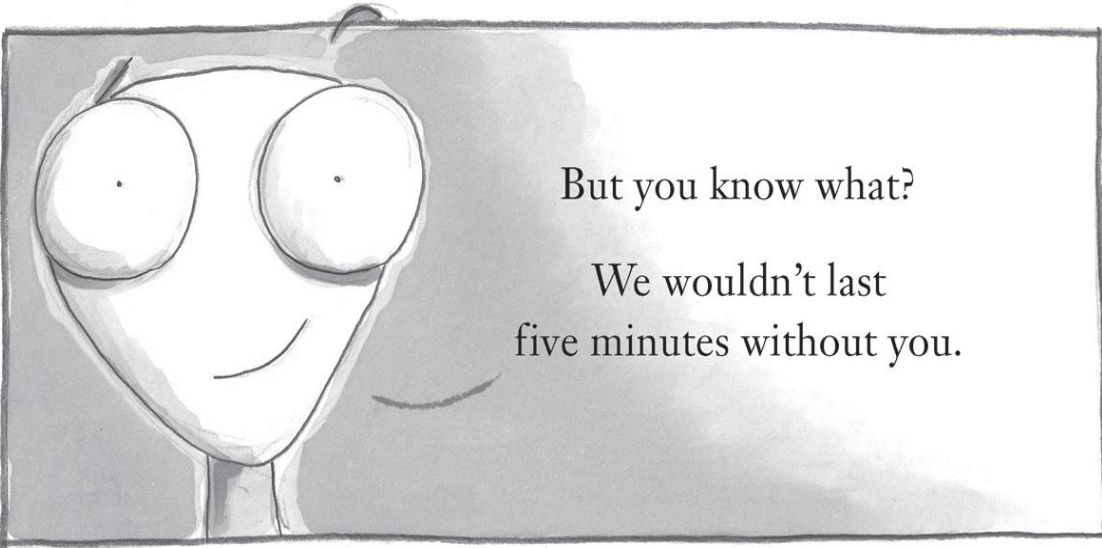




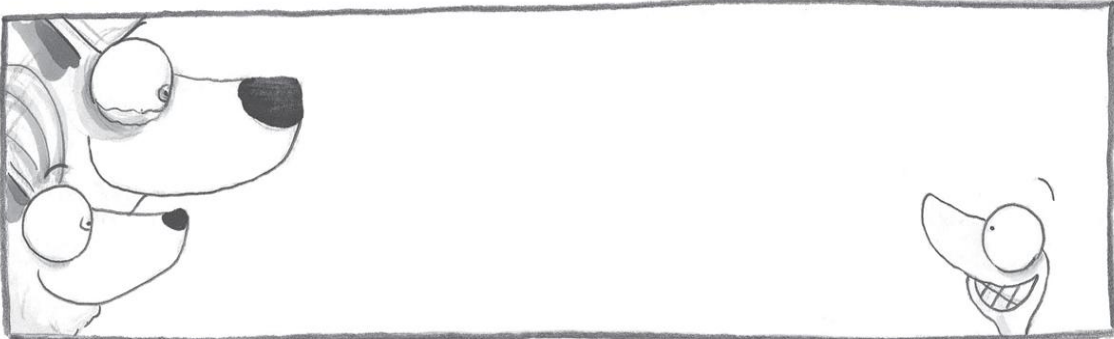


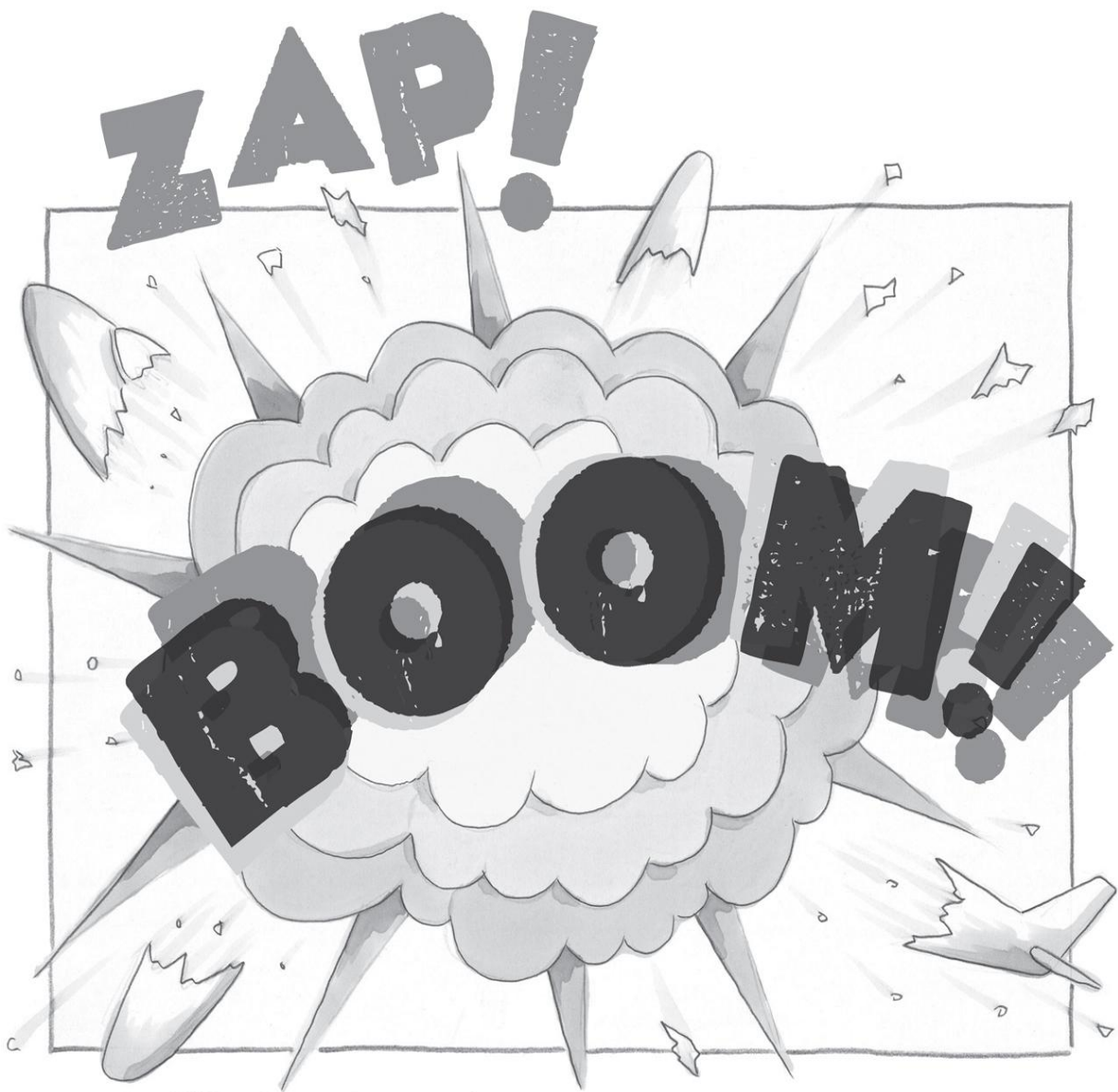


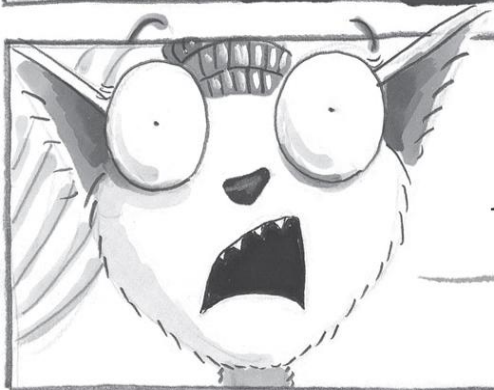
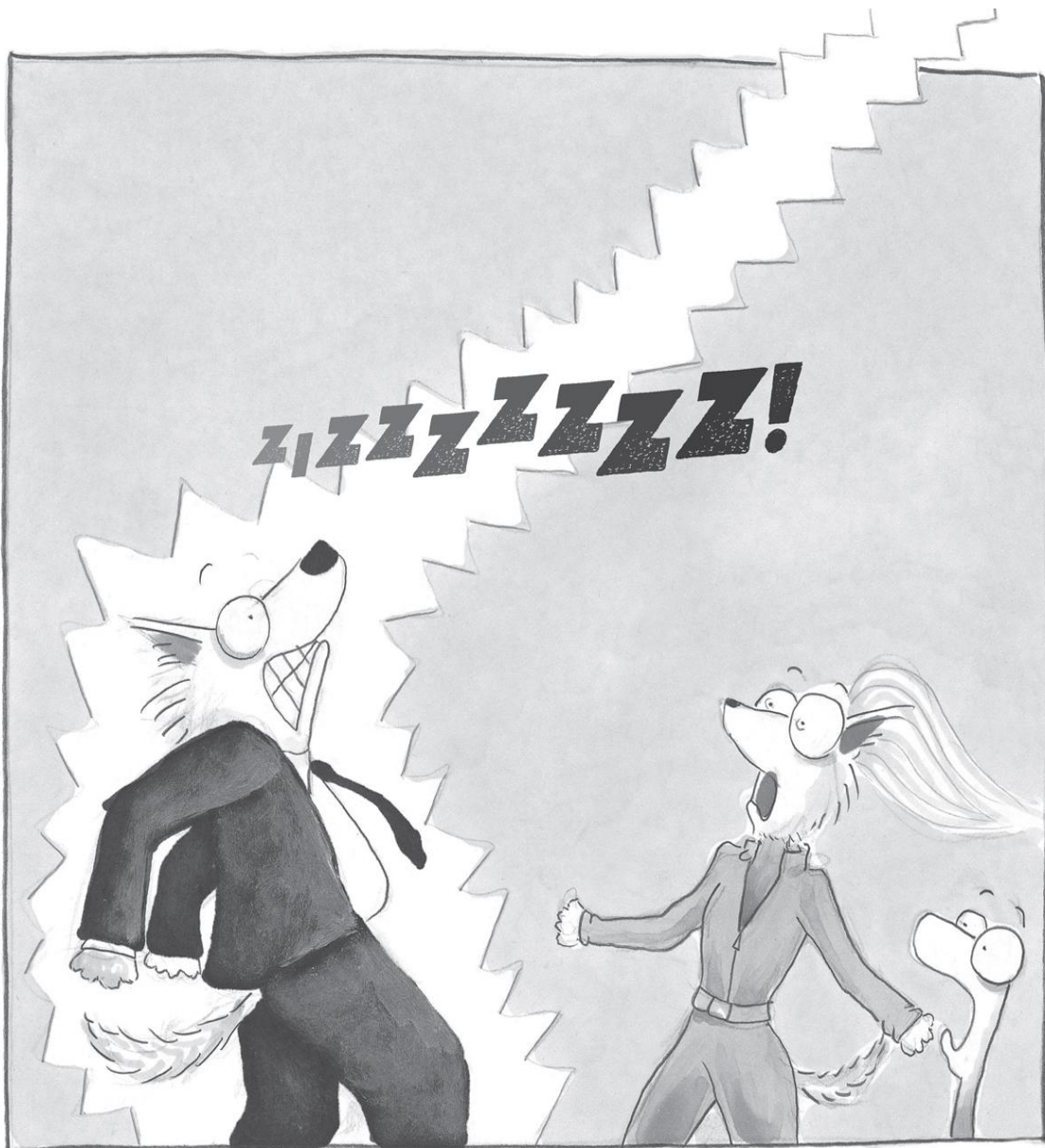
Man.
You two are
something else.



But you know what?
We wouldn't last
five minutes without you.







MR. WOLF?!



HI,
EVERYONE!
IT'S
MARMALADE!
MISS
ME?!

I'D JUST LIKE TO SAY YOU
REALLY ARE A GREAT
EXAMPLE TO OTHERS,
MR. WOLF.
YOU'VE REALLY TURNED
YOUR LIFE AROUND,
HAVEN'T YOU?
IT'S SO
IMPRESSIVE!





Mr.
Wolf?!

He's ...







TO BE CONTINUED . . .



The Three Little Pigs were *right?!*

Mr. Wolf is **BADDER**—and **BIGGER**—than ever.

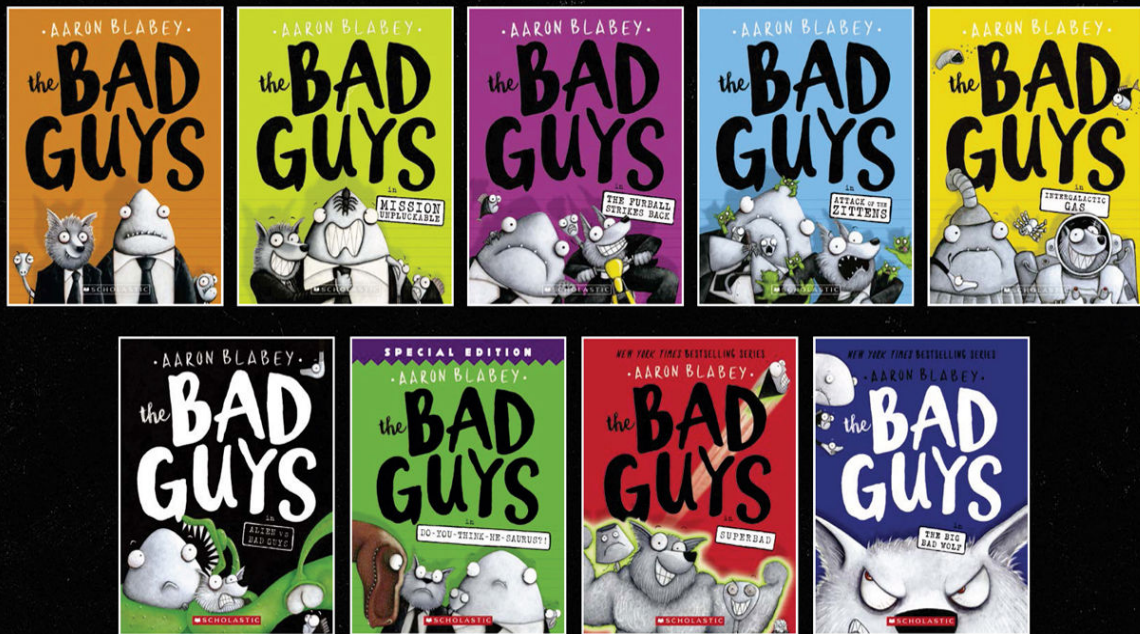
And he's coming to **DESTROY** your town in

the **BAD GUYS**
in The Big Bad Wolf!



Buckle Up!

MR. WOLF, MR. SNAKE, MR. PIRANHA, AND MR. SHARK ARE
DOING GOOD DEEDS. . .WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.



“I wish I had these books as a kid.
Hilarious!”

—**Dav Pilkey**, creator of *Captain Underpants* and *Dog Man*

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BADGUYS9e

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

AARON BLABEY used to be a really terrible actor. Then he wrote annoying TV commercials. Then he taught art to people who could draw much better than him. But THEN, he decided to write books, and guess what? His books won lots of different awards, many of them became bestsellers, and he fell to his knees and cried, “Being an author is awesome! I think I’ll do *this* for a job!” Aaron lives on an Australian mountain range with his wife, his three kids, and a swimming pool full of great white sharks. Okay, that’s not true. He only has two kids.

HEROES WANTED!

But what is the International League of Heroes
looking for exactly?

GIGANTIC MUSCLES? ATOMIC SPEED? PSYCHIC POWERS?
SHAPE-SHIFTING AWESOMENESS?

POSSIBLY. But do they want the **BAD GUYS**,

whose **superpowers**

are super **unreliable**?

DUH! WHY WOULD YOU
EVEN ASK THAT?!

**KNUCKLEHEADS
ASSEMBLE.**

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